



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

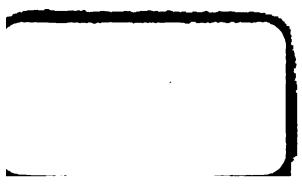
Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

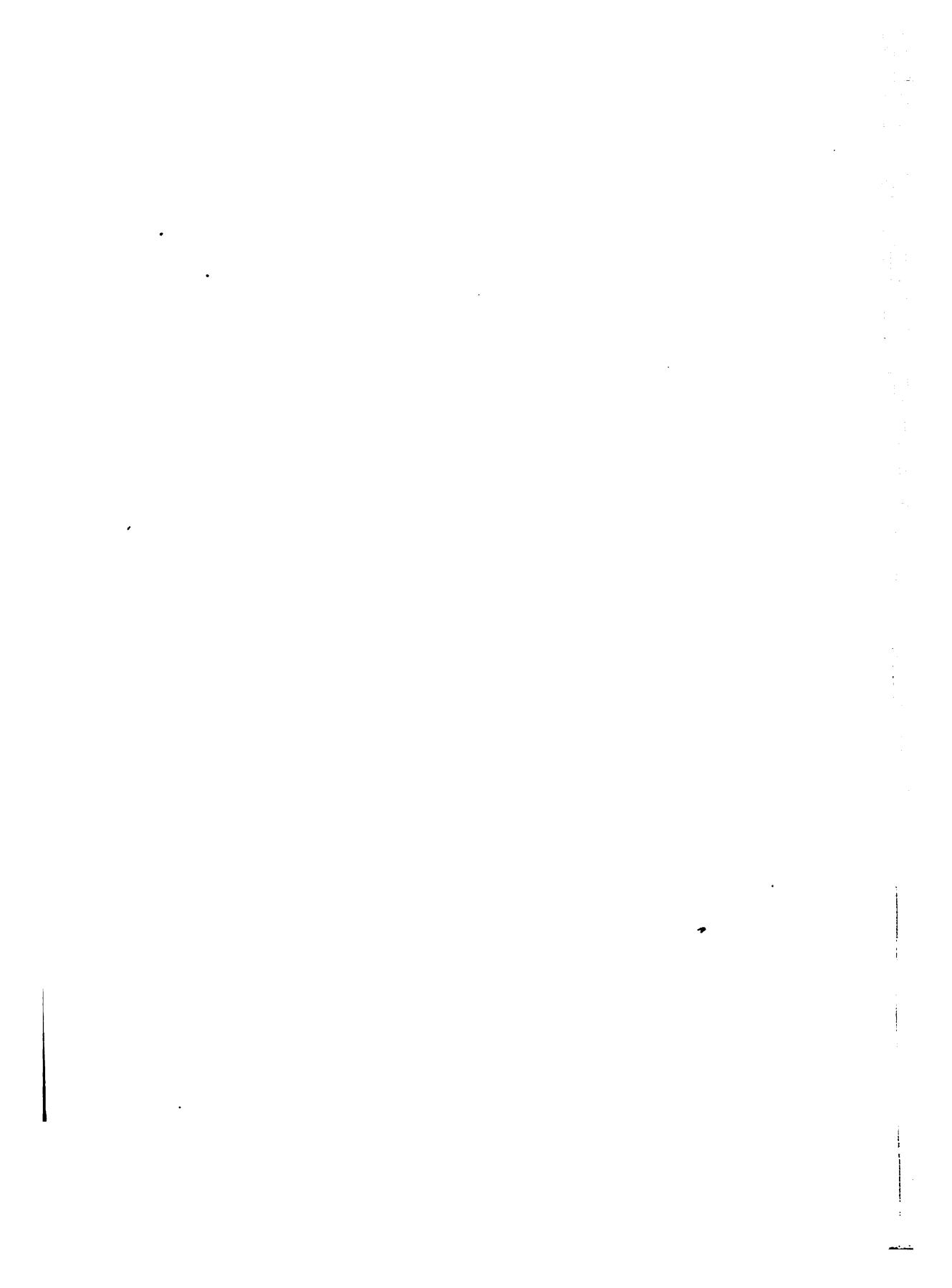
- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

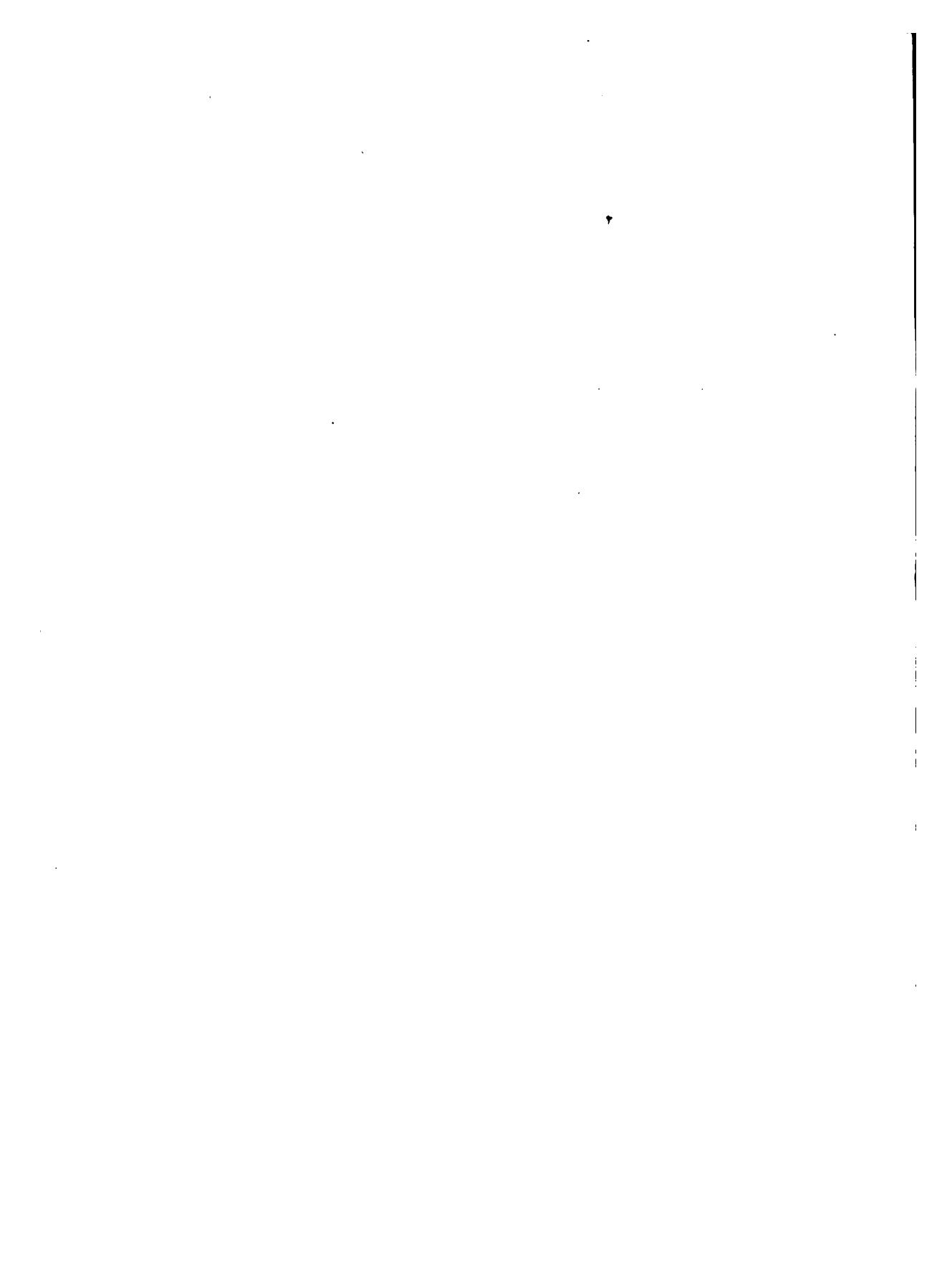
About Google Book Search

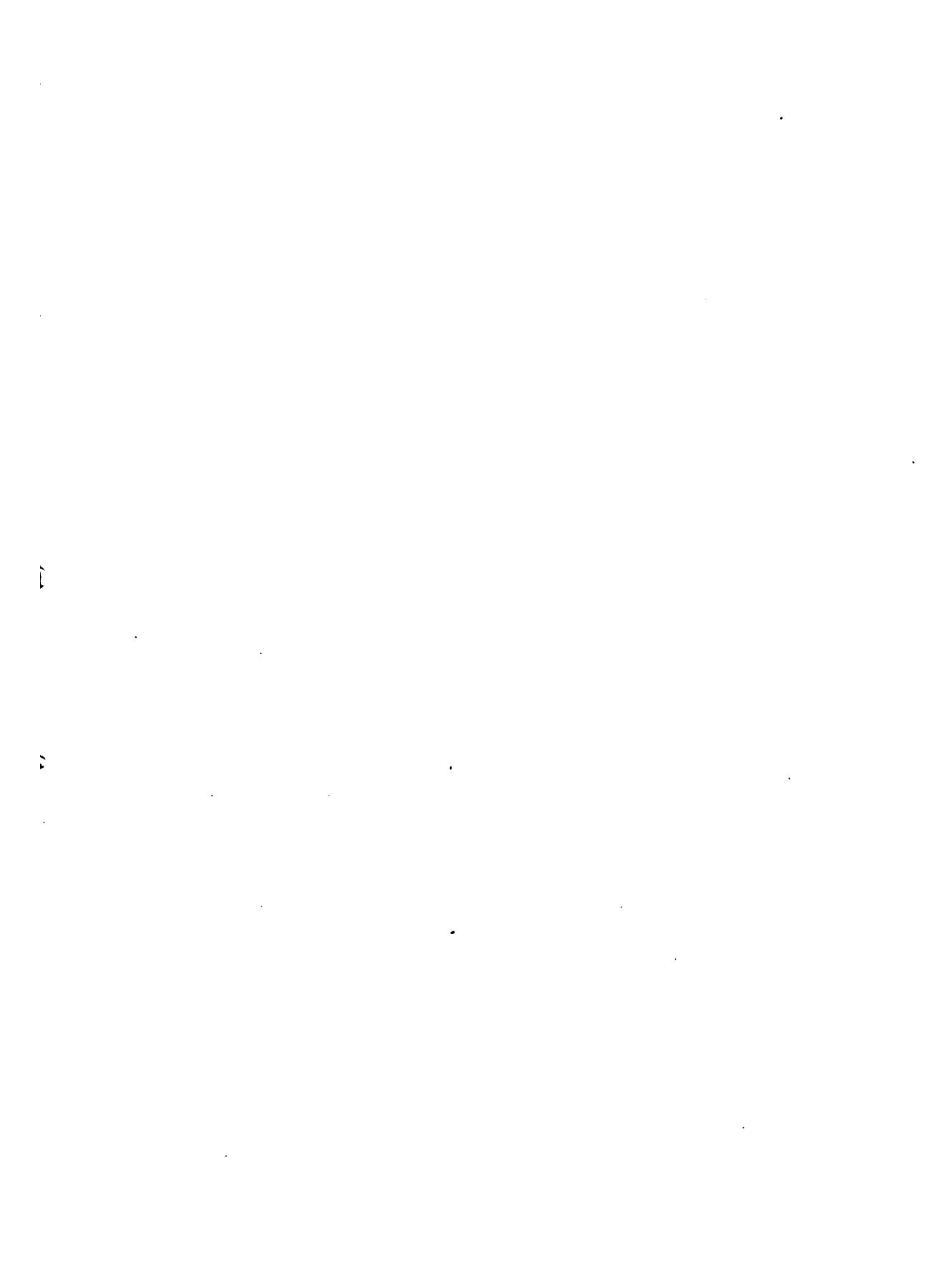
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

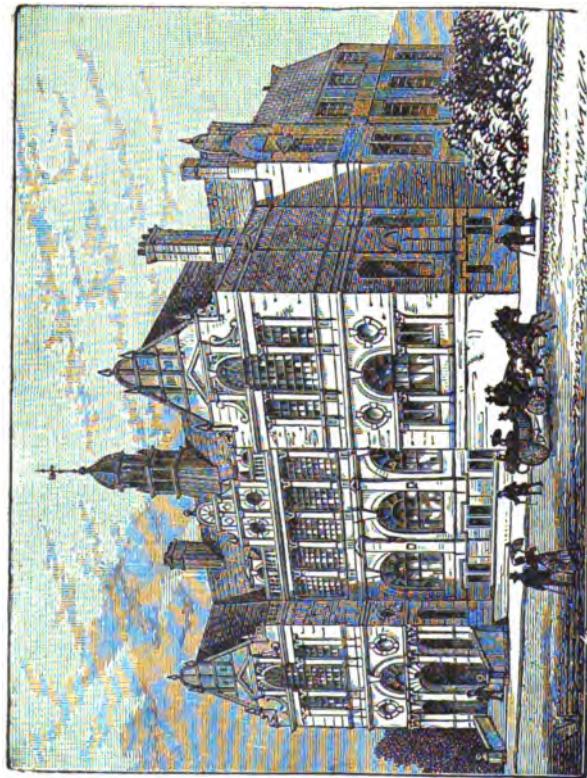


(C.C.
(C.L.S. 1970))









STOCKPORT TECHNICAL SCHOOL.

EW SERIES, 1880.

Cheshire

Notes & Queries.

A QUARTERLY JOURNAL OF MATTERS PAST AND PRESENT CONNECTED WITH THE
COUNTY PALATINE OF CHESTER.

.....
EDITED BY E. W. BULKELEY, F. R. Hist. Soc.
.....



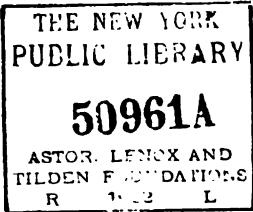
Stockport
SWAIN & Co., LTD., ADVERTISER OFFICE, KING-STREET, FARK.

London:
ELLIOT STOCK, 61, PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C.

Manchester:
HENRY GRAY, ANTIQUARIAN BOOKSELLER, 47, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.

1880.

NEW YORK
LONDON
PARIS
MUNICH
BERLIN



STOCKPORT:
PRINTED BY SWAIN & CO., LIMITED, ADVERTISER STEAM PRINTING WORKS.

WILLIAM HOWARD
TAYLOR
YALE LIBRARY



Cheshire Notes and Queries.

REPRINTED FROM THE STOCKPORT ADVERTISER.

Notes.

BOWDON AND ALTRINCHAM.

The parish of Bowdon lies in the Hundred of Buckley and in the Deanery of Frodsham; it contains the townships of Bowdon, Altrincham, Ashley, Baguley, Bollington, Carrington, Dunham Massey, Hale, Partington, and Timperley, besides half of the townships Agden and Ashton. Mention is made of Bowdon in Domesday Survey, compiled in 1086, and at that period it rejoiced in the name of Bogedon. To the antiquarian Bowdon, and indeed all the country round, must possess a special interest, for at every turn there are characteristic traces of British and Roman occupation in the old British-road, called Wotling-street, which the Romans also utilised and extended; in the barrows or burial places those tumuli or mounds of earth under which repose the mighty dead of old, and which may still be seen in Dunham Park, at Baguley, and Bollington. In older times the manor of Bowdon was parcel of the Barony of Dunham-Massey; a moiety of it was given by Hamo de Massey in 1278 to the prior and convent of Birkenhead; the other moiety had already passed to a younger branch of the Massey family. This moiety was again divided, a portion going to the Bowdens of Bowdon, and the remainder to the Booths of Dunham Massey, thence by the marriage of the daughter and heiress of Samuel Massey

this remainder came into the possession of the Holcroftes. Subsequently, in 1666, we find these lands owned by the Breretons, and still later by the Earls of Stamford. When Domesday Survey was made amo de Masci owned Dunham and Bowden, and mention is made of a church and a priest and a mill at the latter place. Of the de Mascis I have made frequent mention in my former article on East Cheshire, and I need here only remind the reader of the debt of gratitude that the inhabitants of the flourishing town of ALTRINCHAM owe to Hamo de Masci, by whose charter of the 13th century important rights were conferred on the burgesses, and an obscure cluster of cottages thus rose to the dignity of a market town.

THE CHURCH at Bowdon was restored in 1858, and as far as was possible the architect (Mr W. Brakspear) preserved the old portions of the building, and kept the character of the architecture in praiseworthy harmony; but as I desire to sing rather of memories than of present facts, which are patent to all, I will shortly describe the appearance of the old structure as it stood on that hill about a mile west from Altrincham. From very remote times a church stood on this hill, from whose summit so beautiful a view can be obtained of the Derbyshire peaks, the valley of the Bollin, and, on a fine day, the clear outlines of Alderley Edge. When it was decided to pull the greater portion of the old church down, the excavators brought to light por-

tions of two churches, which had occupied the same site, and which, it is thought, were probably erected there—one in the beginning of the 12th, the other in the 14th century. It was during the excavations necessary for the re-building of the church that, in the foundations of the nave, the stone effigy of a knight was discovered. There were originally a nave, a chancel, and side isles; the north aisle was built pursuant to the will of Sir William Booth, who died in 1476, and here were the monuments of Henry, Earl of Warrington, and his Countess, which monuments also bore medallions in memory of the earl's younger sons, Langham and Henry Booth. This Earl Warrington was committed to the Tower on three occasions on charges of high treason, but was acquitted on January 14, 1886. In the chancel a stone marked the resting-place of George, first Lord Delamere, who when he was Sir George Booth made a gallant but unsuccessful attempt to restore King Charles II. in 1659. There were also two chapels, known as the Carrington and Dunham chapels, on which the names and crests of the two families were placed. The church was full of monuments and coats of arms, erected to the memory of the Booths, the Vawdleys, and the Leghs of Baguley, while the windows, rich in painted glass, showed forth the devices of many a noble Cheshire family. One monument, removed now from its old position, is interesting. It is in memory of William and Jane Brereton, who died early in the 17th century. The story goes that Jane Brereton was murdered, and that the murderer cut off her hands. The effigy of the female figure has no hands, but the wholesale destruction and defacing of monuments which has taken place everywhere might account for their non-appearance, for even in Bowdon the monument of Sir William Baguley was removed from the church and used to construct a grotto in a private garden, till the owner of Wythenshawe had the Cheshire knight removed to Baguley Old Hall, under whose roof, which had also sheltered his ancestors, he found a fitting resting-place, though not as he had desired, within the precincts of Bowdon Church. A somewhat remarkable tablet, which in word-painting reminds one of the pictures, still to be seen in Rome and Venice, of the Judgment and the end of the world, was formerly erected near the organ gallery. It ran thus:—

Reader, stop. While thou perusest this inscription, reflect on mortal frailty, dust to dust, the decree of the great "I Am," and thinkest thou not at that great day of reckoning, when the elements shall melt with fervent heat, when the grand eruption and disorganisation of nature shall be, the gates of hell burst open, the torrents and mighty sweeping cataracts, composed of the damn'd, disgorging their injurious declamations, flooding in, all which lamentations shall be drowned in the grand

hallelujah chanted by myriads of saints, in voices blending in harmony, this man formed of clay shall be metamorphosed to angelic form, admitted a chorister in that sacred band, and be welcome! by seraphs and archangels into the presence of his Maker? Go thou and tread in his steps.

Coming out into the churchyard, "neath that yew tree's shade, where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap," we come upon some very quaint epitaphs of the unlettered Muse, pages yellow and time-stained from the book of feeling, scattered on the green grass at our feet. Who would desire to have a fairer record than she who is thus remembered in humble verse:

The body that this stone doth here embrace,
So like to Leah, with a Rachel's face,
Sarah's obedience, likewise Lydia's heart.
With Martha's care, and Mary's better part.

Nor could John Anderson and his old wife, whose wish was to sleep together in their last long sleep at the bottom of life's hill, have been a more worthy couple than good old John Pixton, of Altrincham, and his wife Mary, who, at 96 and 93 years respectively, find repose together on that beautiful hill top, where, under the sheltering branches of the patriarchal yew tree, a stone thus tells the simple story of their lives:

Twenty years they lived a single life,
Seventy-two they lived a married life;
Three years he lived a widower chaste,
And now hath left the world and gone to rest.

Over a worthy clerk, Francis Booth, who served the church for forty years, an interesting inscription tells us—

I oft have viewed the gloomy place
Which claims the relics of the human race,
And read on the insculptured stone
Here lies the body of
But now my own
Dissolves to native dust, and, as you see,
Another here has done the same for me.
Our life is but a winte 's day,
Some only breakfast and away;
Others to dinner stay and are full fed,
The oldest man but sups and goes to bed.
Large is his debt who lingers out the day,
Who goes the soonest has the least to pay.

The registers date from 1628, and have a carefully-compiled index, a welcome rarity, the work of a son of Archdeacon Rushton. The entries are of the usual kind, but some entries of baptisms and marriages are interesting, made at a period when the Nonconformists were gaining strength in the place. Thus we find entries of so and so, "baptised by whom I don't know," or, "baptised by one Dernily, a Dissenter, contrary to law." The registers of marriages contain entries of the happy event of which most of us are so proud, and would not for the world

look upon in the light of "a failure" and wish to make as public as possible, entries which are remarkable for the total absence of the usual information expected. "James Coe, of Ashley, married a woman in Lancashire" is somewhat vague, but Mr Thomas Ogden, a keeper at Dunham, though he gives as little information as he well can does give his bride's name as Ann Moulston, but here he evidently thinks he has said enough, or perhaps too much, for the register adds after the names: "Married about Christmas, 1698, but he will not tell when, where, or by whom." To encourage the woollen trade an Act was passed in 1667, forbidding the burial of bodies clothed in anything but woollen material. Affidavit had to be made that a corpse was so buried, the penalty for not conforming to the statute was five pounds, and there are several entries in the Bowdon Registers of fines imposed on persons who buried their dead in linen. The Act was repealed after being in force 137 years. The living of Bowdon is a good one and the situation one of the pleasantest spots in the old county; this may, perhaps, explain the proverb with which a man particularly fortunate is sometimes hailed: "Every man is not born to be vicar of Bowdon!" Certain it is that from the first vicar down to the present, Bowdon can boast of a long list of erudite and godly men, with perhaps the exception of a Mr Ralph Hough, who Mr Omerod tells us "married a widow of Peover in 1585, lived with her a year, then fled away from her, after selling her goods, came back to her again, sold her goods and ran away for good."

Before the National Schools were built Bowdon boasted a FARM SCHOOL, founded in the early part of the 17th century, but which of course was inadequate to satisfy the demands of an ever increasing population. Old customs and old English sports remained honoured in Bowdon long after other places deemed them "more honoured in the breach than the observance." At no place in Cheshire were there such merry-makings at wakes time than here where "ladies of all ages ran in the smock races," and so anxious were they to win the envied shift that it was necessary to remind them by a notice of which a copy is still preserved and which enacts that "no lady will be allowed to strip any further than her smock before starting." Then bull-baiting, which consisted in setting bull-dogs on to a bull tied to a post, was a favourite pastime, which even the surrounding gentry graced with their presence.

To those who are familiar with the ALTRINCHAM of to-day, with its large and ever-increasing population, its thriving trade, its banks, hospital, institute, newspapers, and all the other signs of advanced civilisation, will hardly be able to picture this typical Cheshire town as it was some 60 years ago, when

its population was little over 2000 inhabitants. Ever advancing in prosperity we find that Samuel Lewis speaking of the town in 1849 praises its dwelling houses and makes special mention of the salubrity of its air, which is so renowned for its magical powers to call back the hues of health to the pallid cheek of the worn-out dweller in that great city which lies some eight miles distant from it, and who finds in Altrincham a pleasant retreat, where sanitary improvements have been carefully planned and skilfully carried out, so that the place has gained a well-deserved name for "cleanliness and neatness" amongst its other advantages. But these are facts known to all who have visited Cheshire, and I will not dwell further on them, especially as this article deals rather with the past history than with the present condition of this interesting place. For the commencement of all this marked prosperity I must ask the reader to wander with me back through the centuries to that white day in the calendar of Altrincham when the charter I have mentioned was granted by Hamo de Masci in 1290. That important document is still extant, "plain for all men to see," though, as is generally the case with these old deeds, the seal is wanting. These few inches of parchment, not a foot square, contain within their narrow limits clauses which curtailed the despotic power of the barons of Dunham, and gave extensive rights to the inhabitants of Altrincham, and, "making the bounds of freedom wider yet," gave to them the then un estimable boon of that ancient Saxon institution, the Court Leet. The wise choice of one of the mayors of Altrincham, who, towards the end of the 17th century, elected to take land in lieu of a yearly payment in money, brought new wealth and importance to Altrincham in the substantial form of "Mayor's land." While speaking of the mayors, I am reminded of those spiteful sayings which display a plentiful lack of wit, and endeavour to ridicule these important officers by informing us that

The Mayor of Altrincham and the Mayor of Over,
The one is a thatcher, the other a dander.

More credit to them, say I, that they thus were able "to rise from the prison of their mean estate and buy their ransom of those twin galors of the aspiring heart—low birth and iron fortune," but considering that the office of Mayor of Altrincham has been filled in times past by members of the best families in the county, including that of the Earl of Stamford, whose son was Mayor in 1738, I think one may well afford to laugh at the poor satire rememberring the old couplet:

Envoy shall merit as its shade pursue,
And like the shadow prove the substance true,

THE COURT LEET which busied itself with the welfare of Altrincham and of its inhabitants was a

species of vestry, always keeping a sharp look out for abuses of all kinds, and promptly put down with a strong hand any acts of individual inhabitants which might in any way affect the well-being of the community. The records are full of entries from which we can gather with what a jealous care acts of omission and commission were noted and punished by fines. It was a bad time for those owning "unmuzzled dogs," "straying pigs," "badly fenced or foul ditches," "unclean wells," or "unswept chimneys," while allowing "muck" to accumulate on your premises was a dire misfeasance on your part. The butcher and the baker were made extra careful as to the quality and weight of their meat and bread, and the owner of the public bakehouse was taught by the imposition of fines not to keep the vigorous inhabitants, with their keen appetites, waiting for the joints confided to his care. Nor were deeds alone the subject of the Leets supervision for we find that "bad language" did not pass unnoticed or unpunished, and to further increase obedience to the law the officers of the court were frequently mulcted in a fine for neglect of their duty. All this sounds somewhat arbitrary and absurd at the present day, but carried out as it was in the spirit that all was *pro bono publico* there is not the least doubt but that much of the town's prosperity arises from these salutary enactments. Altrincham is certainly to the front as her motto "Altrincham en avant" implies.

Inseparably connected with the history of Altrincham and its neighbourhood, and especially during the troublous period of the civil war, is the name of Sir George Booth, grandson of "the godly Ware Booth, the flower of Cheshire." Sir George started side by side with Sir William Brereton as a staunch supporter of the Parliamentarians and in the midst of great privations held Nantwich against the Royalists. Patriotic zeal led him on, misguided enthusiasm and a blind belief in the integrity and disinterestedness of the Roundheads for a time obscured his vision. He had not as yet come in contact with Master Cromwell, and had not had an opportunity of seeing that idol of clay in his glory. Sir George was a member of that Parliament which was purged in such a drastic manner by Col. Pride who, to use a vulgar phrase, kicked the members he objected to out of the House—Sir George with the rest. Somewhat shaken, as he well might be, in the perfect good faith of the self-interested bawlers for liberty of the subject, who roared themselves hoarse as they shouted at every act of the Stuarts' "breach of privilege!" Sir George, himself free from guile, still continued to support Cromwell and his party, but when the climax was reached, when King Charles had laid his royal head upon the block, and Cromwell, to the sur-

prise and disgust of his own followers, assumed a despotic rule, then among a thousand other arbitrary measures the Lord Protector dismissed the Parliament, and Sir George, for the second time, found himself illegally thrust out into the cold. Then things appeared in their true light, as seen in the lurid glare cast by the lamps of Truth and Facts, and disgusted and disenchanted the noble Cheshire gentleman turned his back for ever on the Roundhead camp, and henceforth placed his sword and his life at the disposal of King Charles' heir, and he lived to be one of a small band, chosen by Parliament, to carry England's welcome to the exiled King Charles II. when he came to claim his own again.

As some recompense for his misfortunes—for the Roundhead party of liberty had once laid him by the heels in the Tower after his unsuccessful attempt to restore the Monarchy—the House offered him a sum of £20,000. This he himself begged might be reduced one half, and as a further reward the King, who is often twitted with forgetfulness for acts of devotion, created Sir George Baron Delamer of Dunham Massey. Full of years and honour he passed away in 1684, and was laid to rest at Bowdon, while in the same grave there also repose the remains of his servant, William Andrews, who served him with such fidelity during more than 30 years.

The first Lord Delamer, whose eventful life I have just sketched, was succeeded by his second son by his wife Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Grey, Earl of Stamford. Like his father, he was mixed up with stirring events, and was many times a prisoner in the tower, and his trial for high treason at Westminster Hall caused great excitement at the time (1685). He had supported the claims of Monmouth, natural son of Charles II., and after the jury had heard Lord Delamer's speech in his defence a verdict of not guilty was returned.

Snatched thus, as by a miracle, from the jaws of death, the noble Delamer left the Court a free man, to the chagrin of his personal enemy the infamous Judge Jeffries and of the ill-advised King James II. Not long after Lord Delamer was charged with the message of the Prince of Orange to King James, that thunderbolt which was the presage of the coming storm, whose irresistible force swept the last of the Stuarts from the throne of England. It is recorded that with the spirit of true nobility a heart, which is not always the accompaniment of a long pedigree, Lord Delamer conveyed the message with respectful consideration to the Sovereign, who had more than once placed him in durance vile in the tower of London. So touched indeed was the unhappy king at the demeanour of this Cheshire gentleman who

scorned to exult over a fallen enemy, that the King in broken accents exclaimed: "The man I have wronged is kinder to me in this my hour of need than those whom I have cherished in my bosom and fed with my bounty."

Lord Delamer's other enemy, Judge Jeffries, who sentenced innocent men to be hanged, drawn, and quartered by the thousand, while from his high Judicial seat he launched the obscene jest or the brutal threat at the condemned wretches he was paid to try—Judge Jeffries, who disgraced the ermine he wore by accepting bribes, for him was deserved a fearful, though one cannot but feel a just retribution. When his Royal Master, James II., was forced to fly the country this depicable Judge, an arrant coward as all bullies are, dreading the fury of the people, donned a disguise and sought to escape with trembling haste, but he fell into the hands of a London mob at the East end of London. Shreeking for that mercy to which he had so often turned a deaf ear or met with some bantering gibe, the miserable Jeffries was hustled and beaten, kicked and moaled till, muddy and bloodstained, he was conveyed to the Tower in whose fitting precincts he shortly after died, leaving behind him a name at which England shudders still.

But to return to Lord Delamer. Honours were showered thick upon him, nor was that of Lord Lieutenant of the County of Chester the one he prized the least, though he was also created Earl of Warrington. Rich in learning he has left behind him works which will not die. His only child, Mary, who had married Harry Grey, Earl of Stamford, was the sole heiress of her father's lands, and thus, through a line of noble ancestors, whose names are written in gold on the page of England's history, has been handed down from sire to son an unsullied name and an untarnished reputation. It would not be becoming in me nor in the purview of this article, to speak of the noble descendant whose grace of manner and nobility of nature we all acknowledge, and whose truly English love of sport and undoubted integrity have done so much to raise the tone of the racing world, and, by the mere fact of his association with it, to purify an atmosphere not always wholesome. But for such men as Lord Stamford we might all agree in the warning:—

This is a truth, you may depend upon it.
It is better to be under the turf than on it.

Space does not allow me to do more than just recall to the reader's mind that two noted characters, Guy Fawkes and Dick Turpin, both at least once, in their widely different careers, passed through Altringham, and it is not making too great a call on the imagination, since Dick Turpin did, as is well known, rob a

respectable lawyer in the neighbourhood, if I deem it more than likely that this "knight of the road" may have regaled himself with some of that noted ale from the tap of the Unicorn, and, as was his wont, let his mare Black Bess have a good pull at it too.

I must now bid Altringham "a longing, lingering farewell," feeling pleased that it has been my lot, however inadequately to describe some of the memories of a spot which is enshrined in the works of Sir Walter Scott, De Quincey, and Harrison Ainsworth. De Quincey came to Altringham in search of health, and he found it "amid the fruit and flowers in the old market place," where, as he tells us, "the bonny young women were all trooping about in coquettish bonnets." I can, I think, hardly conclude more appropriately than by conjuring up the picture of this gifted but unhappy author of "The confessions of an opium-eater," who, he tells us, coming from his native town of Manchester, sat enjoying his breakfast "on a superb July morning while drawing inspiration and pleasurable feelings from the sights and sounds in the little market place of Altringham."

My rambles in Cheshire and chats on some of the old county's associations are drawing to a close, but I hope in my next article to take the indulgent reader for a final trip to SANDBACH AND MIDDLEWICH.

London.

W. GORDON SMYTHIES.

MANCHESTER VOLUNTEERS.

When Napoleon, the common enemy of Europe and of liberty, first threatened this country with invasion, during the first decade of the present century, the Volunteer system of defending our coasts was adopted, and in a very brief period something like 500,000 men placed their services at the disposal of the country. Manchester and the surrounding neighbourhood was not found lacking in patriotism. A general meeting of the inhabitants of Manchester and Salford was called, and a committee appointed to raise a fund for the purpose of arming, clothing, and supporting whilst under arms such men as might volunteer their services, and within a few days no fewer than 4000 men enrolled themselves. Amongst those thus enlisted for the repulse of Bonaparte from our shores was a battalion named the Manchester Regiment of St. George's Volunteer Infantry, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Cross, a Manchester barrister, the Manchester and Salford Independent Rifle Regiment, being commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Hanson, of Timperley Hall. The St. George's Regiment was the last to be formed, and from its formation to its being disbanded its exist-

ence seems to have been a continual struggle with adversity. It obtained no support from the committee in which it originated, nor any mark of countenance or encouragement from the local public, these advantages having been anticipated by the corps established before it. As a consequence the rank and file became discontented, and ready to seize upon the slightest pretext for determining their engagement. This was not long in presenting itself. At an inspection Lieut.-Colonel Cross, himself a volunteer without a superior officer to guide him, committed the pardonable mistake of issuing a wrong word of command to the men—a mistake that even the best drilled officer of the line is often guilty of. But this trivial matter was considered a sufficient justification for the men of the St. George's Regiment making known their intention of not again serving under Lieut.-Colonel Cross. Thereupon that officer and the captains of companies serving under him tendered their resignation to Lord Derby, then lord lieutenant of the county. This action on the part of both officers and men became for a time the principal subject for discussion in the district. In it the satirist found a theme congenial to his tastes. This made its appearance in the shape of a twelve-page pamphlet, printed by Joseph Clarke, of the Underbank, Stockport, entitled "The Travels of Fum-Hom: or the Volunteer Resignation. An Oriental Apologue."

It would not be difficult, even at this distant date, to those acquainted with the history of Stockport, to guess at the writer's name. "The Travels of Fum-Hom" is supposed to be a record of the journeys of the Chinese philosopher to Manchester. Of his other wanderings there is no narrative, for the authors and booksellers of those days were ignorant of the modern practice of occupying whole volumes with the adventures of a few miles, or the description of a country which has been described thousands of times. Persuaded of this truth, the writer of the satire announces the publication of a work which has cost him much time and labour—viz., "A Journey from Stockport to Bullock-Smithy, in three volumes, with a folio volume of maps and engravings." He also states that he has another work nearly ready for the press "The Antiquities of Heaton Norris," in two volumes.

Whilst in Manchester the Chinese philosopher, Fum-Hom, heard of the St. George's battalion of volunteers, and marvelled that such fine body of men could be found whose patriotism would lead them to forsake their business in order to take up arms in defence of their country. When Fum-Hom heard of the resignation of the officers of the St. George's regiment, and the disbanding of the rank and file, he was astonished, and enquired of everyone as to

the reason. He was told that the regiment had been disbanded because the authorities would not allow them to curl their whiskers to the left instead of to the right, because another regiment curled theirs to the left. The philosopher could not credit the information that so brave a set of men would desert their country for such frivolous motives just as Bonaparte was preparing to land his army on the coast. He was assured that this was so, and the satirist tells him that human pride is the foundation of their vices, as well as their virtues. They will, he adds, make serious and affecting sacrifices for an object which, when obtained, adds not a jot to their interest or happiness; and while we see millions squandered and provinces depopulated for a mass, a chest of tea, or a few nutmegs, is it surprising that the Manchester volunteers should fall out with each other over such a trifling affair as the curling of their whiskers?

Apart from the subject with which it deals, or the able manner in which that subject is handled by the satirist, it is of greater interest to know that another production of the local press has been rescued from oblivion, and so enable it to find a place in the bibliographical history of the county. It is pleasing to compare the work of Clarke's press with those of London or Manchester, and to find that it stands second to none of them, the same excellence of workmanship being maintained in all that he took in hand.

EDITOR.

HENRIETTA, LADY GROSVENOR.

The oft-told tale of Lady Grosvenor's intrigue with the Duke of Cumberland has become part and parcel of our local history; but I did not know that it had been incorporated into the History of England until I had read Lord Mahon's account of it in the fiftieth chapter of his well-known work.

The noble writer says :

Henry Duke of Cumberland had grown to manhood, but was noted only for his libertine amours. He attached himself to a young and beautiful woman, Henrietta Vernon, Lady Grosvenor, whose husband, it must be owned, afforded her no slight grounds for alienation. This lady he repeatedly followed into Cheshire, meeting her in disguise, yet not unknown, at various times and places. On the discovery which ensued, Lord Grosvenor, though from his own conduct hopeless of divorce, brought an action for criminal conversation, at which, for the first time, a Prince of the Blood appeared in the situation of defendant. Besides other evidence, his own letters were produced, showing him to be no less faulty in his grammar than in his morals. The verdict was, of course, against him, and damages were awarded to the amount of £10,000. Immediately afterwards the Duke deserted his victim openly, and engaged in a new intrigue with the wife of a wealthy timber merchant.

Lord Mahon is known to have been a painstaking

and careful historian, but he has certainly left it to be implied in the above statement that although Lord Grosvenor gained his verdict, as against the Duke of Cumberland, he did not dare to sue for a divorce from his peccant wife. The marriage was however, dissolved, and Lady Grosvenor afterwards married a gallant gentleman, who treated her kindly and he never hesitated to say that the lady of his choice had been sinned against most cruelly by the two men, who might have been expected to have dealt otherwise by her.

I happen to possess a manuscript account of these proceedings. It once belonged to a kinswoman of Lady Grosvenor, and, although in the main it harmonises with the English printed accounts of the trial, there are some differences between the two

which favour the lady to the prejudice of her husband. I have seen several accounts of this celebrated case in duodecimo, octavo, and in folio, but copies of these works are rarely to be met with in these days, and when found they command high prices.

A BOOKWORM.

Queries.

DANIEL STODDART.

There has been mentioned several times in your columns a somewhat clever juggler, Daniel Stoddart. Is anything known of his early history and birthplace?

S.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1889.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

Not wishing to weary my readers with my theatrical gossip, I will conclude my reminiscences of the histrionic art in Stockport during my life as briefly as I can. Besides the theatres already mentioned, there are two more which I will briefly name. About the year 1860 four theatrical adventurers visited Stockport. They rented a coach shed situated in Bridgefield, adjoining the clump of dwellings called Newton's whim, then owned by Messrs Hulme and Shuttleworth, well-known coach proprietors. The site of this shed was formerly covered by a flourishing machine manufactory, which was burnt down, together with a cotton mill (which stood opposite) in the year 1825. These four adventurers did a flourishing business in their new theatre for one or two seasons. Their performances on the one or two occasions which I visited I considered equal to anything I had before seen put upon the stage in Stockport, considering the cramped area of their stage. I was very much amused in visiting this theatre to see the rafters supporting the roof utilised as they were. Some dozens of lads had climbed up and there they perched during the performance like so many fowls gone to roost. The other theatre not before mentioned was one erected by our townsmen, Mr William Gilmore, J.P., on the top of the Bear Hole-brow adjoining the Egerton Arms public-house. This was opened

with great *éclat* and was called the Theatre Royal. This is now the Royal Hall, and is the meeting place of the "Wolfe Tone" branch of the Stockport Home Rulers.

I will now name a few Stockportians who have gained for themselves a name as actors. Mr John Snape was born about the beginning of the present century. I became acquainted with him as a neighbour in the year 1826. He then resided with his parents in a yard adjoining the Grapes Inn, off the Old-road, Heaton Norris, and followed the occupation of a journeyman joiner, and I saw him almost daily. Mr John Snape was then a fine specimen of a young Englishman. He stood rather above the ordinary height of men, was well proportioned, and had a pleasing and an intelligent countenance. He followed his occupation like any ordinary individual for several years after he became known to me, and appeared to be on the best of terms with his parents and an only sister, little thinking what ups and downs awaited him in after life. About the year 1830 I was astonished to see so many strange-looking men paying frequent visits to the humble dwelling of John Snape. These (I learned afterwards) were some of the members of Mr Parish's travelling theatre, then standing on the Waterloo ground.

The names of some of these visitors were Messrs Gould, Parker, Stephens, Price, Smallwood, and Joey Thornton, at one time almost household names in Stockport. The next thing I heard of Mr Snape was that he had become a

member of Mr Parish's theatrical company. He must have made rapid strides in his new profession, for in a short time after his joining Mr Parish's company, his mother came into our house one evening with the object of selling some tickets for her son's benefit at Mr Parish's theatre on Waterloo. I am not sure whether it was my father or my mother who purchased the tickets to attend, I rather think it was the latter, for I never knew my father to possess much small cash. I have heard him relate an anecdote on many occasions how that the season at the old theatre in the park was drawing to a close; and when the members of the staff were having their benefits in turns, that one of the company, a friend of my father, entrusted to him to dispose of 20 tickets of the value, when sold, of one shilling each. My father spent a day and lost a day's wage in selling these tickets. He succeeded, however, and after his day's work went home in an oblivious state of mind. When he arose the next morning and had dressed himself, he found in his pockets the sum of 15s, and could not account where it had come from. He spent another day much as the previous one, and the poor player who should have left Stockport that day, lost a day in hunting my father, without success. They never met again.

My father and myself went to Mr Snape's benefit. The plays performed were "The Stranger" and "Luke, the Labourer," Mr Snape taking the principal character in both pieces. In a few years after we had Mr Snape visiting Stockport with a travelling booth, and a company of theatricals in his own name. He fixed his tent on some spare ground in Bridgefield, afterwards on the Waterloo Fair Ground, and lastly, after the castle had been demolished, in the Castle-yard. For some years Mr Snape brought to Stockport during his periodical visits, what might be termed a substantial booth and a tolerable company, but any observer might discern that the booth appeared in a more dilapidated state at each appearance. The awning was patched to that extent that it would puzzle anyone to pick out the original. The bulwarks of his theatre also showed signs of having undergone many a siege.

There were two elements very detrimental to those travelling theatres. The one was the wind, the other was caused by those who tried to gain admittance in an unlawful manner, which process was called by the depredators "dinging-in." Mr

Snape was very unfortunate in having the canvas covering his booth partially destroyed on several occasions by the agency of rude Boreas, and several times I have seen the female portion of his staff busy at work during the day following a storm trying to make good the rents in the canvas covering the establishment. They did not always succeed. I have heard it said that some of Mr Snape's performers have appeared upon the stage with open umbrellas to keep them from being drenched with rain. I know that on one occasion I saw a row in the theatre, caused by some of those who sat on the front forms having their umbrellas up to shield them from being wet, which obstructed those who sat behind from seeing the stage. On other occasions the performers would be representing some pathetic incident, and all eyes and ears would be riveted upon the stage to see and hear all that was going on. In the midst of this silence the audience were often startled by the sound of boards being crashed, and then a sudden influx of intruders who had not paid for their admission would be seen scrambling in all parts trying to gain seats. Those were the "dingers."

Mr Snape was an easy, careless sort of a person, and seemed not to know the true value of money. If he had the luck to have his booth filled, then he might be seen taking his flying visits to "pubs" in the neighbourhood getting his whisky hot, and his performers stood a good chance of having a supper on that night; but it was not always so. The last I heard of this well-known Stockportian was a few years since. He was then residing at Sandbach, Cheshire.

John Birchenough was born in the year 1823 in the classical neighbourhood of "Bomber's brow." His father was a shoemaker, and resided with his family for many years in Water-street, off Heaton-lane, where I first became acquainted with his son John. John's father intended his son to become a shoemaker, but he became stage-struck, and joined Mr Snape's company, afterwards the travelling companies of John Doagh and James Heyes. Since then he has performed in most of the principal theatres in the United Kingdom. He is now past acting and is laid up in port. He dwells in a little domicile by himself near the Edgeley-brow

Stockport.

JOHN GREENHALGE.

HUGH DE MARA.

This historic personage is said to have been the

founder of the Barony of Montalt, and he was so evidently connected with Cheshire that I make no apology for calling attention to him. He seems to have presented the church of Coddington in 1093 to the Abbey of St. Werburgh, and the tithes of Leacum-Newbold to the same foundation. He also possessed the manor of Biveley, on the Dane, near to Middlewich. Is there any record in existence to show how this manor passed from de Mara to Warin de Biveley? I conclude it did so, for the youngest son of Warin—Richard de Ravenscroft—appears to have succeeded to the manor, and to have afterwards exchanged it for lands in Ravenscroft, a manor, or reputed manor of that name, adjoining to Croston, near Middlewich, and it was then he appears to have assumed the name of Ravenscroft. I have seen it stated that the Ravenscrofts claimed to have descended from Hugh de Mara, but I can find no proof of this in any of their pedigrees. Hugh Ravenscroft—a descendant of Richard—was steward of Hopedale and the lordships of Hawarden and Mold (in Flintshire) in 1440, and his son, Henry, married Isabel, daughter and heir of Ralph Holland, of Britton, in Flintshire, and so became the ancestor of a family of his name long settled in that county. The Montalts were connected with Hopedale, and it is possible the Ravenscrofts may have been brought there by them.

ANTQUARY.

THE BALLAD POETRY OF STOCKPORT.

II.

Amongst other songs which were very popular was one sung by Mr Samuel Boon, one verse of which I have a vivid remembrance. Can anyone furnish the remaining verses? It is a description of Park-street and vicinity:—

When Park-street was a park indeed
Where cows and horses used to feed,
And the cattle the trees ran under
To save them from the lightning and thunder.

The versification is far from being what it ought to be no doubt.

Mr Potts, many of whose descendants are now living, was in the habit of enlivening his associates by his capital songs, especially one called "Manchester market." This song, I think, might be reproduced. It is a pity it should be lost in the sea of ephemeral literature. Another song, which was an especial favourite in the family circles of bygone days, was that sung on the night of the last day of April by a select set of singers, accompanied by violin, violoncello, flute, and oboe:—

Oh, merry May is come again, with its bright crown of flowers,
And the summer springs so fresh, green, and gay;

Whilst round about the meadows sweet the freshening breezes play.

Drawing nigh unto the pleasant month of May.

Arise the master of this house with your gold upon your breast,

When the summer springs so fresh, green, and gay;
And if your body is at ease I hope your soul's at rest—
Glory be unto the pleasant month of May.

Arise! the mistress of this house, put on your gay gold ring.

When the summer springs so fresh, green, and gay;
If you bring us a can of beer the better we shall sing,
Drawing nigh unto the pleasant month of May.

Arise the children of this house, who round the table go,
When the summer springs so fresh, green, and gay;

We would call you every one by name, but those we do not know—
Glory be unto the pleasant month of May.

Arise! the servants of this house, put on your dress of blue,

When the summer springs so fresh, green, and gay;
And unto him whom you do love I hope you will prove true.

Drawing nigh unto the pleasant month of May.

And now our song is ended, and we must go away,

When the summer springs so fresh, green, and gay;
At Christmas time we come again and sing our roundelay—
Glory be unto the pleasant month of May.

This song is given as I remember it about 60 years ago by a band of village rustics, farm servants, and other young men, for which they obtained gratuities and afterwards had a supper at one of the inns in the village.

E.H.

CURIOSITIES OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and *Harrop's General Advertiser* :—

JULY, 1815.

Died, on the 3rd inst, the Rev. John Baldwin, LL.D., Vicar of Bowdon, and one of the domestic Chaplains of the Right Hon. the Earl of Balcarres.

AUGUST, 1815.

Died, on the 13th inst, much respected, Mr Swan, of Lidgate, Suffolk, farmer. Mr Swan was walking in apparent good health, and was met by a neighbour who enquired how he did, to which Mr Swan answered, "I thank God, I never was better." No sooner had the reply escaped his lips, than "in the twinkling of an eye" he caught hold of his friend, and sank to the earth to breath no more in this terrestrial state.

SEPTEMBER, 1815.

Died, on Sunday week, at Surrey, Kent, Mr J. Kemp, aged 79, butcher, of that

place, an eccentric but upright and honest man. According to wish previously expressed, the body was conveyed to the place of interment, in a green waggon, drawn by two grey horses, with the body bearers, mourners, and attendants, dressed in white frocks or light colour clothes.

NOVEMBER, 1815.

Died, on the 24th ult, rather suddenly, Mr John Henderson, of Scarbrough; proprietor of several of the extensive lodging-houses upon the cliff at that place. He was 72 years of age, and yet only lived to see 18 birthdays, having been born on the 29th of February, 1733.

Died, on the 11th inst, Mrs Chadderton, wife of Mr Chadderton, of Tarvin, Cheshire, whose united ages at her decease amounted to 176 years, being man and wife sixty years.

DECEMBER 1815.

Died, yesterday week, Mr Francis Cutts, of the Swan Inn, and Postmaster of Wilmslow, Cheshire. Society at large has in him to lament the loss of a truly worthy member, and his relatives are bereaved of an inestimable friend.

Died, on Wednesday week, at Graiseley Green, the residence of the Rev. G. W. Kempson, near Wolverhampton, in the 88th year of his age, Mr Thomas Pendrill Rock, of Brewood, surgeon. The name of Pendrill was given to him as a descendant of the honest and high-minded Staffordshire miller of that name, so justly celebrated in the story of the flight of Charles II. from the Battle of Worcester. The day of the fatal contest he was standing at the door of his mill, when proclamation was made of a thousand pounds reward to anyone who should intercept the Royal Fugitive, at that moment concealed in his house. The miller heard and felt the temptation, but the duties of loyalty and hospitality prevailed over every other consideration, and he was silent.

Died, on Tuesday week, aged 47, the Rev. William Lutener, Curate of Balderston, in the Parish of Blackburn. His death was owing to the rupture of a blood vessel, occasioned by his great exertions in going from his house in Balderston, to reach Ribchester in time to marry a couple in the church at the latter place.

Rusholme.

F. L. TAVARE.

THE PARKERS OF ASTLE, Co. CHESTER.

Sometime ago a correspondent to CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES asked for particulars relating to the Parker family. I was recently looking through the first volume of *Local Gleanings* (1876) when I came across the following particulars of the family gathered from documents relating principally to pro-

perty of the family in the neighbourhood of Bolton-le-Moors, in Lancashire, the dates of and parties to which are as follows:

28 and 29 Dec. 1684. Indentures of Lease and Release of these dates, the release made between Ellis Bradshaw, of Bolton-le-Moors in the county of Lancaster of the one part and Jennet Haworth, of Darwen, in the said county, widow of the other part.

3 April 1685. Deed Poll of this date from Grace Haworth, of Thurcroft in Lower Darwen in the county of Lancaster, Widow and Thomas Howarth, of the same place, son of the said Grace, to the said Jennet Howarth, being a release of their right, title and interest of, in and to one moiety or half part of a certain messuage called Oakenhead, in Lower Darwen. [Jennet Haworth was the daughter of William Walmsley, of Tockholes, near Blackburn, gentleman, and married (as his 2nd wife) Thomas Haworth, of Oakenhead, gentleman, whose will dated 30 Aug. 1684 was proved at Chester, 9 Sept. following.]

18 and 19 Aug. 1685. Indentures of Lease and Release of these dates, the release being made between Jennet Haworth, of Bolton-le-Moors, widow of the one part, and John Andrews, of Little Lever, in the said county, gentleman, John Grundy, of Rakes, within Great Lever, in the said county of Lancaster gentleman, and William Walmsley, Lace Mercer and Citizen of London of the other part, being a settlement made previous to the marriage of James Grundy, of Great Lever, aforesaid, Bachelor of Physic and the said Jennet Haworth of certain premises therein mentioned.

27 Aug. 1685. Transcript of fine from Ellis Bradshaw and Sarah his wife to Mrs Haworth.

5 April 1712. Will of James Grundy, of Bolton-le-Moors, Bachelor of Physic, whereby he gave and devised his messuage burgage or dwelling house wherein he then resided and dwelt with the out-housing garden privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging unto his daughter, Sarah Parker, widow, during her natural life and further as therein mentioned.

20 March 1724. Transcript of the fine wherein James Parker was Plaintiff and James Leyland and Ann his wife Defendants.

15 Aug. 1724. Indenture of this date made between Thomas Johnson, of Bolton-le-Moors, of the 1st part James Leyland, of the 2nd part, James Parker, gentleman, son of John Parker, late of Middlewich, in the county of Chester gentleman, deceased, of the 3rd part, and John Parker, of Breightmet, in the said county of Lancaster, gentleman, son and

heir of the before mentioned John Parker, of the 4th part.

17 & 18 Aug. 1724. Indentures of Lease and Release of these dates, the release made between James Leyland and Ann, his wife, of the one part, and the before mentioned James Parker, of the other part.

30 and 31 Aug. 1725. Indentures of Lease and Release, the release made between James Parker one of the Fellows of Brasenose College, Oxford, in the county of Oxford, of the one part, and Sarah Parker of Bolton-le-Moors, widow, of the other part.

29 and 30 March, 1738. Indentures of Lease and Release, the latter made between Roger Dewhurst, gentleman, son and heir of Roger Dewhurst, of Halliwell, in the county of Lancaster, Chapman, of the one part, and Sarah Parker, of the other part.

13 Feb. 1747, and 25 Nov. 1/48. Probate copies of Sarah Parker's will and codicil—whereby she devised her property to her daughter, Ann Parker, for life, & after her decease to her sons John, James and Thomas upon trust to sell the same.

8 and 9 Oct. 1765. Indentures of Lease and Release, the latter made between John Parker, late of Breightmet, in the county of Lancaster, but then of the city of Bath, Esquire, the Rev. James Parker, clerk, Rector of the Parish and Parish Church of Rollright, in the county of Oxford, and Thomas Parker, of Manchester, merchant of the 1st part; John Lancaster and Abraham Booker, of the 2nd part, and John Salkelay, of Lancaster, of the 3rd part.

Later on in the last century, the Rev. John Parker of Astle and Breightmet was the representative of the family, and I presume he was son of the last-named John Parker. His son, Thomas Parker, Esq., of Astle, married 14 Sept., 1795, Dorothy, daughter of Thomas Cholmondeley, Esq. M.B. of Vale Royal, co. Chester, and sister to Thomas, 1st Lord Delamere. The Rev. John Parker had also the following daughters—Jane, who married John Baskerville Glegg, Esq., of Old Withington and Gayton, co. Chester, Alice, married Sir Peter Warburton, Bart., of Arley Hall, in the same county, Lydia, married John Dixon, Esq., of Gledhow; Anne, married Roger Barnston, Esq., of Churton, co. Chester; and Mary married Peter Patten, Esq. M.P. of Bank Hall, near Warrington, uncle of the present Lord Winmarleigh.

CESTRIAN.

Queries.

JAMES HARGREEVES, INVENTOR.

Can any of your correspondents furnish a correct biography respecting James Hargreaves, the original inventor of the spinning jenny? Several writers assert he died in Nottingham Workhouse. Proof is desirable. If such is the fact, and his grave is in Nottingham Churchyard, and there is a stone over him on which an inscription is placed, a copy thereof would be very properly placed on record in Notes and QUERIES, circulated in the manufacturing districts.

ATTICUS.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1889.

Notes.

A CHESHIRE FARMER'S ACCOUNTS IN LAST CENTURY.

The following is a continuation of a Cheshire farmer's diary:—

	£	s.	d.
Feb. 13. Sold John Pownall big bull for...	6	0	0
Lent 2s 6d. Recd. it.			
Feb. 13. Sold James Blackburn Deasey's calf for to rear, at 7s 6d. Recd. it.....			
March 6. Sold Thos. Roxon, yong Broad-head. Recd. it.....	5	2	6
March 8. Sold Peter Lawton 2 calves.....	1	1	0
Recd. it.			

March 18. Sold to — Whiteback and Pink for. Recd. it.....	11	18	0
April 7. Sold James Clark a cheese 44lbs. at 3½d. Recd. it.....	0	12	10
April 8. Recd. 15s from Thos. Whitfield in full, for rent due Lady Day last.			
April 8. Gave Thos. Burchall a guinea... Poor old schoolmaster, I am afraid his school brought him little.	1	1	0
April 24. Sold George Dodd old Deasey and yong Pink. Recd. 10 Guin.	6	6	6
		7	0
Recd. in full.....	13	6	0
April 24. Sold Peter Lawton a fat pig.... Recd. it.	3	0	0
Things that are gone to Esq. Astley's Ley:—			

2 Stisks—one black, the other black with a white back.....	1 13 4
3 Calves—one light behind, one dark ditto. both pinched back'd and one mostly white with light Brind. sides..	1 17 6
Colts at gate, Worth, near Poynton : One two yrs. old filly, bay, with 2 white feet, and a blaze down face.....	2 15 0
One 1 year old gelding, bay, with nearer foot behind white, a blaze down face	1 15 0
Stisks and Calves marked on the left horn with IX.	
Colts, on the left foot before, IX.	
I paid this in full.....	8 0 10
Doubtless the money set against each was paid for the ley.	
May 18. Sold Vernon [Pool] Licksom, for	9 0 0
Sold ditto. Deasey, forRecd. it.	1 0 0
June 19. Sold Geo. Dodd 10m. Barley and 6m. of Wheat.	
June 28. Sold Peter Taylor 6 thraves of wheat straw at 1s 6d per thrave.	
A thrave of straw was 12 bundles because 2 sheaves of corn only made one bundle of straw— hence a thrave of corn was 24 sheaves—a thrave of straw 12 battens or bundles.	
June 28. Lent Thos. Okell 6 thraves of wheat straw—to have again next year.	
I lent Saml. Barnet do.	
Sold Mr Huise 18 mea. beans at 4s. 3 12 3	
Recd. it.	
June 28. Sold Thos. Broadley 10 14-scores of wheat at 31s 6d per load	15 15 0
Recd. it.	
July 1. Thos. Okell a load of wheat at 31s	
Recd. it.	
July 8. Sold do. 20 mea. barley at 3s 6d. 3 10 0	
July 30. Sold do. a load of wheat	1 11 6
Aug. 17. Settled with brother-in-law, Thos. Broadley, I paid him for meadow so we are straight to this time.	
Aug. 19. Sold do. 6 loads of wheat at £1 18s 6d.....	10 13 0
20 mea. barley at £0 3s 6d.....	3 10 0
	14 3 0
Aug. 19. Sold Thos. Broadley 5 mea. barley at 3s 6d.....Recd. it.	0 17 6
Aug. 20. Sold Thos. Broadley six loads of wheat, 14-scores, at £1 15s 6d per load.....	10 13 0
Aug. 20. And 20 mea. barley at 3s 6d.....	3 10 0
	14 3 0

This appears to be entered twice; but in the first entry there is no receipt for £14 3s, but there is in the second entry.

Sep. 2. 12½lb of cheese at 3½d	0 3 7½
Sep. 19. 24lb of cheese at 3½d.....	0 7 0
3½lb.....	0 1 0
The cheese 44 at 3½d	0 12 10
Twelve pound butter at 9d	0 9 0
Five and a half do. at 8½d.....	0 3 6
A leg of veal 6½d at 2½d.....	0 1 4
July 20. 17lb of cheese at 3½d	0 4 11
Aug. 8. 21½lb do.	0 6 3
Paid for dieing (dyeing)	0 0 8
Sep. 2. Sold Peter Lawton stirk's calf.	
Recd. it.	0 18 0
Sep. 2. Sold Rubothom spotted swine at	3 14 0
Recd. it.	
Sep. 2. Big Pickow 19 thraves wheat.	
Clay field 16 thraves wheat.	
Oct. 3. Recd from Peter Blease two pairs of stays value.....	1 6 0
In cash.....	0 14 0
In full for interest for last year.	
Peter Blease was doubtless a tailor.	
Oct. 6. Gave Thomas Burchall a guinea. 20s was his annuity due 6th last Augst; the other shilling to be for scoul hire.	
So that it appears poor old Thomas had not the guinea as a gratuity. It was owing to him.	
Oct. 25. Sold Rubothom Cockits calf.....	1 1 0
Peter Golden Old Pattie and Lovely	7 13 0
Mr Warburton Cockit	5 10 0
	14 4 0
Recd it	£14 4 0
Decr. 3. Sold Mr Heath 39c. 2qr. Olb. of cheese at 23s 6d p. cwt.....Recd it	56 5 9
Decr. 13. Sold John Burgess Eleven loads of meal at 23s 6d per ld., and.....	12 18 6
6 do. at 23s 1d	6 18 6
	19 17 0
Decr. 13. Sold Mr Heath 40 Hund. of cheese at 34s 6d per cwt.Recd it	69 0 0
Decr. 13. Sold Peter Lawton 2 calves.....	1 11 6
Sold James Blackburn a load of muck	0 2 0
[It is questionable as to what year some of the above entries belong.]	
	1773.
	Summary of Prices.
Wheat variously, 31s 6d, 38s 6d, 35s 6d per load.	
Oatmeal, 23s 6d a load.	
Barley, 3s 6d a bushell.	

Beans, 4s a bushell.
 Cheese, 28s 6d, 34s 6d per cwt.
 Odments of do., 3½d a pound.
 "Licksome," a cow, fetched £9.
 The Big Bull, £6.
 Butter 9d a pound.
 Veal, 2½d a pound (doubtless of his own calves slaughtered at home).
 The Ley of a two-year-old filly at Worth was £2 15s 0d.
 The Ley of a one-year-old gelding at Worth was £1 15s 0d.
 2 starks at Squire Astley's ley, paid £1 13s 4d.
 3 calves at Squire Astley's ley, paid £1 17s 6d.
 Wheat straw was 1s 6d a thrave.

	£ s. d.
March 5. Pd. Thos. Burchall in full, for scoul hire and annuity, due Feb. 6th...	1 9 0
May 10. Sold Thos. Leigh 100 mea. and peck of beans, at 4s 6d per mea.....	22 11 0
Recd it.	
May 30. Sold Isaac Grantham three fat pigs	7 7 0
Recd it.	
Recd from Peter Bleas a pair of staise [stays], value	1 7 0
Do., in cash, 13s.....	0 13 0
 In full for interest	 2 0 0

This is a greater price than usually charged for stays. The last were 13s, I think. Poor old Bleas had to stitch for his interest of money borrowed, and Mrs Burchall would be getting well up in stays.

Sold John Burgess 5 loads of meal at 24s pr. load. Stopped 1s 6d for carriage	5 18 6
Sold John Burgess 8 loads wheat, 14 scores at 28s	11 14 0
Recd it	
One of these loads is Peter's.	
Sold Punch at Budworth Fair to a man from Cardley for	9 12 6
Dec. 12. Sold John Heald all the cheese at £1 8s 6d per c., to take the latter make at May Day, weighed 40 c.....	57 0 0
Recd it	
Weighed 7½ c.....	10 13 9

1775 (?).	
Mr Fallows 16lb. at 3d.....	0 4 0
April 27. James Clarke, 23½	0 5 10½
Do. 23	0 5 9
Thomas Whitfield, 14	0 3 6
Richard Wilkinson, 16	0 4 0
James Clark, 25	0 6 3
Thos. Whitfield, 13.....	0 3 3
 £69	 6 4½

There seems to be an error here in the reckoning. The account seems to be for all the cheese sold to different persons at different times during the season, and it is noticeable that some of his neighbours, who are cottagers, buy some of his cheese in small quantities this year. Perhaps things were mending a bit.

1774.

Colts at Tatton Ley :	
One two-year-old bay gelding, left foot behind white, blaze down face.	
One one-year-old black do., right foot behind white, blaze down face.	
Sold old Cherry to Warburton, of Altringham, for	4 7 0
Recd it.	

Summary of prices.

1774.

Wheat £1 8s for 14 scores.	
Oatmeal £1 4s a load.	
Beans 4s 6d a bushel or measure.	
Cheese 28s 6d a cwt.	
Odments 3d a pound.	

An old cow, or rather a turn off, £4 16s.

Stays had risen to £1 7s, double the former price, or these were a special pair. Stays in these days were made by hand, and sometimes were almost covered by hand-stitching, and they had a stay-lace as long as a cart rope.—W.N.

1775.

	£ s. d.
Jan. 20. Sold Thos. Broadley 60 mea. of oates at 2s 2d	Recd it 6 10 0
Feb. 13. Sold one Brooks, from Stockport, two Puttocks at Budworth Fair for	12 0 0
2s returned.	Recd it.

Evidently two cows—old Puttock and young Puttock, likely.

Feb. 20. Sold "Sharper" at Budworth fair for.....	9 13 0
Sold "Juel" [Jewel] to John Hardy, of Sinderland, for clear.....	10 10 0

These latter two entries were evidently horses. "Jewel" was a very common name for a horse or mare.

Feb. 28 (?). Paid Thos. Burchell two pounds in full for last year's annuity, due Feb. 6. Do. at same time 4s 3d for scoul hire in full for last year.	
---	--

Tommy would be getting clever, we may expect, when 4s 3d was spent on him in one year. Poor old Thomas, the schoolmaster, with his annuity of £2 annually, and such scholars as his nephew Tommy, would live thinly, I fear.—W.N.

1775		£ s d
June 22. Thomas Broadey had 2c. 2q.		
16lb. of John Heald's latter make of cheese.		
I recd in part	1 0 0	
Recd Bill	0 5 11	
Recd in cash	2 9 4	
Recd in full	3 15 3	
July 29. Thomas Broadey sold ten loads of meal at Manchester for me at.....	12 10 0	
I allowed him 5s for selling.		
Aug. 20. Gave Thomas a guinea, one pound of which was due 6th inst.		
Poor old Thomas! Where was his school to which the promising Tommy went?		
Sep. 23. Recd from Peter Blease the sum of two pounds in full for interest for last year.		
No stays required this time, so Peter Blease stumps up with his cash in full. I know nothing so likely to make a man repent borrowing money as for him to have to make stays by hand, a stitch at a time, for the interest.		
Oct. 30. Sold John Heald the first make of cheese at 28s per hund., to weigh in two weeks, and to take it neat change.		
Nov. 17. Weighed 36hund.—149 cheeses. To have my money in three months... 50 8 0		
Decr. Recd from John Heald.....	10 0 0	
1776.		
March. I recd all my cheese money.		
April. Sold Thomas Broadey the latter make of cheese at 29s 6d per c. 4c. 3q. 18lb.Recd it. 7 2 0		
1775.		
Dec. 19th. Sold Peter Lawton "cruet" [crooked] and blossom for £15—5s returned. To have a quarter at 3d per pound.Recd it. 14 15 0		
Evidently a quarter of beef at 3d a pound, from the carcuse of one of the beasts sold.		
Dec. 27. Sold Joshua Shakeshaft 12 loads of wheat, at..... 13 13 0		
Neild..... 1 2 9		
Summary of prices.		
1775.		
Wheat £1 2s 9d a load.		
Oats £0 2s 2d a measure or bushel.		
Oatmeal £1 5s 0d a load.		
Cheese, wholesale, 28s and 29s 6d a cwt, respectively.		
Sold "Jewel," a horse, for £10 10s 0d.		

A year's school wages for Tommy 4s 3d.
A quarter carcuse of beef 3d a pound.

1776.

A receipt to make yeast.

Thicken two quarts of water with fine flower to the thickness of common water-gruel; boil it half an hour; sweeten it with near a pound of coarse sugar. When almost cold pour it into a hand jug upon four spoonfuls of yeast. Shake it together and let it stand one day to ferment near a fier, without being stoped. There will then be a thin liquor upon the top, which must be poured off. Shake the remainder, and cork it for use. It will take a gill and a half to a peck loaf. Take always 4 spoonfuls of the last to ferment the next quantities.

The following is evidently an account of the wages paid during a year to a labourer on the farm, employed in husbandry or agriculture. In addition to the money here entered it is likely he might have some food when employed at the farm, but this was not constant.

Paid John Bradbury, in 1776.

He only commences in February, on the breaking up of the winter, likely. During the winter months he was probably at home, having no employment.

1776.	£ s d	£ s d
Feb. 24, paid do. 0 2 6	Aug. 2, paid do. 0 3 6	
Mar. 9, " 0 4 9	" 10, "	0 6 0
" 7, " 0 3 9	" 24, "	0 3 0
" 16, " 0 3 6	" 31, "	0 4 6
" 30, " 0 6 0	Sep. 4, "	0 2 6
It is by no means regular employment.	" 14, "	0 5 0
Apl. 20, " 0 6 0	" 21, "	0 9 0
May 1, " 0 5 0	Oct. 5, "	0 4 0
" 11, " 0 4 0	" 12, "	0 3 0
" 18, " 0 3 0	Nov. 30, "	0 5 0
June 15, " 0 6 0	Dec. 7, "	0 6 0
" 22, " 0 4 0	" 14, "	0 1 0
" 29, " 0 6 0	" 21, "	0 6 0
July 6, " 0 4 0	" 28, "	0 4 0
" 13, " 0 7 9		
" 20, " 0 8 6		
" 27, " 0 7 6		
Evidently harvesting.		£7 2 3

The grand old times! Look here, and at the barley-batch account, and you may see what the grand old times were. Poor John Bradbury, thou art at rest, and hast been long. May thy rest be sweet. Thou hadst a hard lot here. While subduing the earth and producing food for others, thy share of the spoil was small! "Enter not into judgment with us, O Lord."

1776.

Feb. 28. Sold Mr Broadey 2 loads wheat.	2 13 0
April 18. " 1 do.	1 5 6
" " Peter Burchall 2 do.	2 11 0
" " Mr Nield a load.....	1 8 6
June 3. " Thos. Broadey 5 loads...	6 0 0

,"	,"	Peter Burchall 1 load ...	1	4	0
July 4.	,"	Thos. Broadey 10 loads.	12	1	6
			<hr/>		
			£41	17	3

Feb. 25.	Pd. Thos. Burchall in full.....	1	0	0
	Pd. do. for school hire for last year in full	0	6	0

Tommy gets on, and the school-wage advances. It is now nearly 1½d a week. It is difficult to say whether the day-labourer or the schoolmaster is the least remunerated. But the landlord gets his rent, and Mr Burchall has money out at interest, and the schoolmaster and labourer have to be content. I think I would rather have been the ditcher than the schoolmaster.

May 20.	Recd of Peter Blease two pounds in full for a year's interest	2	0	0
---------	--	---	---	---

No more stays wanted yet, Mr Blease.

Aug. 13.	Recd from Mr Baxter, at Chester the sum of £22 19s 3d, in full for my share of the £100 left me by my uncle John's will.			
----------	--	--	--	--

Long Hey 96½ thraves.

Aug. 25 (?)	Sold Peter Golden old Broadhead. Recd it.....	2	13	6
-------------	--	---	----	---

Sep. 4.	Sold John Heald what cheese will be ready to go in 3 weeks; at 30s per c., if the markit will allow it.			
---------	---	--	--	--

Sep. 27.	Weighed 24½h. and 12lbs.....	36	18	0
	Made in the year	55	12	0

Sep. 12.	Further Cocker's field wheat, 42 thraves to my share.			
Sep. 25.	Sold old Broadhead to Peter Golden for	2	13	6
	Recd it.			

Oct. 2.	Paid Thomas Burchall twenty shillings in full for his annuity due 6th last August.			
	Has Tommy left school? Yes, he was over 14 years of age. The poor old schoolmaster will miss his three halfpence a week.			

Oct. 7.	Sent my brother-in-law, Thos. Broadley, 10 guineas. Recd it	10	10	0
	Summary of prices.			

Wheat 26s 6d to 24s a load.

Cheese 30s a cwt.

Labourer's wages 1s a day.

An old cow sold for £2 13s 6d.

Leigh.

Wm. NORBURY.

THE LIVES OF QUAINT PEOPLE.

The readers of CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES will have read with interest the scraps relating to Samuel Johnson—Lord Flame—which have appeared there, and they will admit he was a very quaint character. A hundred years ago, or more, RICHARD ROBERT JONES was born at Aberdaron, in Carnarvonshire, but he was best known as *Dick Aberdaron*, an untaught, boorish, dirty, and ragged man, who wandered about the country laden with learned books, *the word* contents of which he had mastered—as words only—but as to any further acquaintance with them he had none.

Mr Wallace Currie, of Liverpool, published some account of his life a good many years ago, and it is impossible to read the work without feeling that Dick Aberdeen was one of the most remarkable men known to history; but so quaint a character in himself, and so *word learned* only, that he was fairly entitled to be called “a walking dictionary,” and yet so much of a fool was he that his acquaintance with the common forms of knowledge might be set down as *nil*.

This man was well known at Chester and at Liverpool, and crowds of people always collected to watch him as he stood at the old bookstalls, prying into old volumes, and mumbling to himself, when he chanced to mark some obsolete word, “Dear me, I was never see that word before;” then he would write it out on a scrap of dirty paper, and say to himself, “that is so and so in Italian; so and so in Greek, but it is of Welsh derivation,” and he must go on repeating it over and over again to himself, always, however, settling to his own satisfaction that it must be a genuine though obsolete Welsh word.

This man carried in his odd brain endless words of this description, and he spent his life in comparing them with words of a like import in ancient language; but he could no more comprehend their use for the common purposes of life than he could explain to others why they should have been allowed to perish by the Cambrian scholars, who were supposed to have made their own tongue a study. His was not a useful life in the sense of turning his knowledge to account for the public good; but he left behind him the recollections of many obsolete words that have since been brought into common use and through the traditions of man only. Jack Jones had heard Dick repeat such and such a word, and he told that to John Thomas, who in turn repeated it to some Welsh parson, who, on hearing the traditions, named exclaims, “Sure enough sir, that is a new word, and a very good one, I was make a note of him,” and in due time the “note” gained form and

substance, was published and read, approved of, adopted, but the parson got all the credit of the discovery, and poor Dick's good service to literature was altogether ignored. Here, then, we have one of the "Quaint people," whose lives are allowed to perish, and I suspect there are many such whose acquaintance might be known with advantage, if the lovers of traditions would but bring themselves to pick up the stray remains respecting them, which might be met with, if the work was set about in a systematic way. I have taken up Dick Aberdaron's case as one in point, and hope it will be used by others as a sample of how much good could be done if the quaint characters of modern times were better studied, and then applied for the purpose of utilising traditional knowledge about such people in the pages of CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES, so that those who come after us may possess some knowledge of such persons.

MENTMORE.

Queries.

DID WILLIAM I. VISIT CHESHIRE?

Is it known that William the Conqueror ever visited Cheshire, as it is said he planted an oak tree in Dunham Park, of which a poem, signed G. W., will be found in the *Manchester Times*, No. 1, October 17, 1828?

Rusholme.

FREDERICK L. TAVARE.

Replies.

DANIEL STODDART.

Dan Stoddart, the person above-named, who about half a century ago was a celebrated conjurer, was, I believe, a native of Stockport. He lived in Portwood, and in early life drove a coach or 'bus for Mr Moorhouse, who was then a coach proprietor, whose establishment was in Great Underbank, Stockport, close by the White Lion, in premises now forming the shops and dwellings on the left leading to Vernon Bridge, which was not then constructed. Falling lame through an accident caused by a kick from a horse, he left Mr Moorhouse and took to conjuring, and he could perform some most extraordinary tricks. He could vomit pins and yards of tape, as well as spit or vomit fire from his mouth. He performed principally in the old Court House, or in the Cheese House which stood in the Market-place, also in shows in the Castle-yard, and now and then in the old theatre in the park. When he went about the streets people observed something very remarkable, as he wore on his head a hat on which was exhibited the skin, feathers, and plumes of a cock. I also remember his performance on the Fair Ground, which was then in the park. Some further particulars respecting this remarkable man would be interesting and instructive.

SHEPP.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1889.

Notes.

SANDBACH AND MIDDLEWICH.

SANDBACH, mentioned in Domesday Survey under name "Sandbec," was held at that period (1086) by one Bigot, and was a dependency of the larger estate of ALDFORD. Coming to King John's reign, we find the lands constituting Sandbach in the possession of Richard de Sandbach, who in the year 1230 was sheriff of Cheshire, and who held Sandbach of Richard de Blundeville, Earl of Chester. Between Richard de Sandbach and the earl disputes arose as to the right to present to the church at Sandbach. Sixteen "true and lawful men" were chosen to make a return on oath in the earl's court, before Philip de Orreby, justiciary, Roger de Montalt, Wm. de Venables, Wm. Vernon, and a host of barons and knights of Cheshire. In the result the earl proved

his right to the patronage in the church. On the death of Richard de Sandbach his grandson, Roger, renewed his grandfather's claim to the church, disputing the right of the Abbot of Dieulacres to present to it, and this time the judgment was in favour of the De Sandbachs. However, eventually the Abbot of Dieulacres, to whose consent the right of presentation had been granted by Earl Randle, was allowed to present to the living, but we find that the good abbot was obliged to pay 100 shillings to Roger and his wife before his right was confirmed, in the 43rd year of Henry III. Subsequent ratifications of this confirmation were made by descendants of Roger de Sandbach, and for a considerable period the abbots were allowed to present to the church without further let or hindrance. Passing on to the second year of Edward II.'s reign we find John de Arderne, the superior Lord of Alford, exercising his feudal rights over his ward Richard, son of Thomas, heir to Sir Richard Sandbach, and selling to Hugh

Venables the wardship of Richard's younger brother. Richard married, and had issue Elizabeth, whom married John Legh of Booth, and it was their daughter Maud who brought the manor of Sandbach and a moiety of Sprotson to her husband, Richard Radclyffe, of Ordeashall, in Lancashire. The manor of Sandbach was sold by the Radclyffe family to Sir Randolph Crewe in the reign of Elizabeth, passed in marriage from that family to the Offleys with Crewe and other estates, and has since remained in the Crewe family.

The town of Sandbach is most pleasantly situated, occupying an eminence near the small river Wheelock, which is a tributary of the Dane. The whole course of the Wheelock is about 12 miles, and is quaintly described by Smith in *Vale Royal*, as "engendered of three small rivers" which spring not far from Mowcop Hill and which join at Sandbach, then, as one stream, these united rivers flow on past the town and manor place of Wheelock on to Elton where it is augmented by the Fullbrook that comes out of the Okehanger Mere, and then going on, on still to Warrinham, Sutton Mill, and Wheelock Mill, it glides into and mingles its waters with those of the Dane at Croxton. Following the track of the silver stream we come constantly upon delightful views of rich landscape, where from fertile plains rise the hills of Staffordshire and Derbyshire, and in the blue distance we discern the majestic outlines of the mountains of Wales. SANDBACH is a market town of some importance, certainly in no way behind her sister towns in Cheshire, with a considerable and ever increasing population. She is further evidence (if any is wanting) of the rapid growth of these centres of commercial industry; for she can boast manufactoryes for the making of boots and shoes and fustian, iron works, wire and salt works, besides many other thriving pursuits which are the very backbone of England's prosperity. In the market place of Sandbach stand two splendid obelisks originally stone crosses, and Mr Ormerod enthusiastically remarks concerning them that "they may indisputably be ranked among the finest monuments of antiquity of this kind now existing in the kingdom." How or when they were first placed there is not known with any certainty, but it seems likely they were erected shortly after the introduction of Christianity, on the places where it was first preached, though some have endeavoured to prove that they mark the resting place of some distinguished Saxons. Weather-worn and broken, the hand of time and the more ruthless hand of man have marred their pristine beauty, but still they stand, with the sacred emblems clearly discernable upon them. Years of chance and change have come and gone, dynasties have been founded and

crumbled away; the fanatical religion of Rome came to supplant blind worship of the gods, to be in her turn superseded here in England by a purer creed and a more enduring faith, and through it all fit emblems of that truth which has survived the assaults of man and the devil, the Sandbach pillars of stone stand firm on the rock built foundations. The greater of the two crosses (for such Mr Ormerod holds them to be) has quaint carvings, which represent the dove, the infant Christ in the manger, some events in the life of Christ, and complicated designs representing dragons and winged figures, with foliage knots and fancy ornaments, while a quaint device on the north side of the cross represents the Apostles and the descent of the eleven tongues of fire at Pentecost. The smaller cross is covered with figures, undoubtedly representing persons in Holy Scripture. Of course it was not to be expected that these most interesting relics would remain untouched during the violent period of the Reformation and the iconoclastic days of Puritanical fervour. We find that Sir John Crewe removed a portion of the large cross to Utkinton, taking care to cover the figure of Christ with hard mortar. On his death, after a stay at Tarporley Rectory, portions of the crosses were deposited in Oulton Park. Eventually they were replaced in the Market-place, owing to the exertions of the inhabitants and the praiseworthy unselfishness of Sir J. G. Egerton, who restored those parts of the old monument which had long formed an ornament of his estate at Oulton. Portions of these unique crosses turned up in most unexpected places. Some had been built into the town well, some were dug up in a garden, while Mr Ormerod tells us a large piece of the stone lies hidden in the foundation of one of the houses in Sandbach. At last the long severed portions were united, though some could not be found, and amid general rejoicing the old mementos once again arose on their ancient sites, where undisturbed may they remain while generations of Cheshire sons and daughters pass and repass over the old Market-place, glancing upward as they go at the sculptured monuments under whose shadow the children of Sandbach played more than twelve hundred years ago!

The CHURCH, which is dedicated to St. Mary, doubtless stands on the site of the older church, which clearly from the entry in Domesday Book existed at the Conquest. From its lofty position on the bank of the river Wheelock, it presents a handsome appearance, and is built of red stone in the pointed style. The building consists of a fine tower, nave, chancel, and side aisles, with two smaller chancels which belong to the Manors of Wheelock and Hall of Bradwall. The richly carved oak roof was erected in 1661. From the records contained in the Harleian MSS., it appears that the church was

once rich in stained glass, and contained many brasses in memory of old Cheshire families of note amongst whom I may mention the Breretons, the Liversages, the Delameres, and the Downes. The WHEELOCK and BRADWALL CHANCLES contain mural monuments to the memory of the Whelcocks and the Oldfields of Bradwall. The font, with its graceful acanthus leaves, is worthy of notice. It is octagonal in shape and was erected in 1669. There is a tradition that in the north side of the churchyard are buried the bodies of those Scottish soldiers and citizens of Sandbach who fell in a skirmish which took place near Sandbach in 1651, when, after the battle of Worcester was lost and won, the routed cavalry, under Lealey, rushed from the field seeking to gain the Scottish border. There is a graphic description of this strange conflict at Sandbach, which is too long to give *in extenso*. I here quote a portion of it:—

The Scots, after the great and total rout, posted back towards Scotland the same way they came, and were got as far as Sandbach, upon Thursday, at three o'clock afternoon, at least 40 miles distant from the place of the battail, when the honest men at Sandbach had a counterscuffle with them, such a one as deserves to be taken notice of. The enemy were then supposed to be about 1000 horse, and came through the town of Sandbach that day, being the fair day; but the honest townsmen and countrymen perceiving their jaded condition, fell upon them with clubs and staves, and the very poles wherewith they made their stall and standings; and as they came down they still fell upon them, fetching some from off their horses. They so managed the business that when the Scots offered to fire they ran into their houses, and as soon as that party was past which had the pistols and powder (there being only the frontiers that had shot), they still fell upon the remainder of the troops, and so continued pealing them and billing them, during the passage of the horse. In this scuffle the town took about 100 of them and killed some, as there were also some of the countrymen killed.

While the Scots were thus flying towards their native heather, the young Prince, afterwards Charles II., was himself rushing in various disguises from place to place, after that fatal battle of Worcester, which decided the fate of the three kingdoms, and in which 3000 of his adherents were slain and 10,000 taken prisoners. A high price was set upon his head, but though many persons knew of his hiding-places not one betrayed him to his enemies. Through many vicissitudes and most romantic adventures he at length reached the sea shore; a boat was moored—but would the owner launch it for the fugitive King? One of Charles' attendants advanced to a man standing near and said, "The King of England, my master, your master, and the master of all good Englishmen, is near you and in great distress; can you help us to a boat? The answer came: Is he well, is he safe?

"Yes." God be blessed said the honest sailor, with heartfelt delight, and soon, safe and sound, the young king was speeding swiftly over the blue sea, which grits the land to which twelve years later he came back amid a nation's wildest rejoicing. Leaving the interesting town of Sandbach, we now bend our steps towards MIDDLEWICH, which lies some five miles distant. Middlewich is a market town and township, while the parish of Middlewich comprises fifteen townships. The three important sites of the salt works of Cheshire are mentioned in Domesday Survey, and their brine springs afforded even in the Saxon period a source of considerable revenue. The three wicles—Northwich, Middlewich, and Nantwich—were all stationed on the Weaver and its tributary stream—the Wheelock—and were by far the most renowned places for the manufacture of that article of commerce which is of such vital importance to our well being. From time to time other springs have been worked, notably at Dunham Massey, near the Bollin, at Dortwich and Aldersey, and also at Shotwick. Up to the year 1670 salt had been manufactured at the wicles by evaporating salt water or from the brine, but at the date I have mentioned rock salt was accidentally discovered while sinking a coalpit at Masburg, near Northwich. These beds of rock salt are of great thickness, ranging from seventy to a hundred and twenty feet, and are so hard that they often require to be blasted with gunpowder. It would not be within the province of this article to give any detailed account of the manufacture of salt—that important condiment, the virtues of which few of us perhaps duly appreciate. I am tempted, for the benefit of those who do not take everything as they should, *cum grano salis* (with a pinch of salt) to quote a few lines from that celebrated writer, Dr Boddy, who, in his "History of Salt," tells us:—

Were the human race once deprived of salt even for a limited period of time, we should not only lose a natural ~~healthful~~ incentive for our food, but disease, with all her attendant miseries, would spread with such relentless impetuosity as would defy and even paralyse the efforts of the most skillful physician, the ingenuity of the surgeon, and the scientific improvements and the hygienic precautions of the sanitarian.

A Cheshire poet, too, has sung the praises of salt in a poem which is full of wit, and which, among other verses, has the following:—

Our wicles if deprived of these
No salt below the soil,
In vain to thrutch the daily cheese
Would Cheshire damsel toil.

A salmon hooked, from fin to fin
Full fifteen inches wide,
A pretty pickle he'd be if
Were Cheshire salt denied.

When fattened hogs, of life bereft,
The appetite awaken,
What recipe have housewives left
Save salt to save their bacon?

Fair Venus, rising from the sea,
Was born upon the tide,
This charming goddess what was she
But salt personified?

To her, the queen of smiles and mirth,
Old ocean's loveliest daughter,
Nor fount nor river stream gave birth,
No—salt was in the water.

As in the sea so in the strand
Its properties combine,
And Cheshire is the favoured land
Of Beauty and the Brine!

This nation may our Queen exalt,
And blessings still accrue,
And never may one tear of salt
The Royal eye bedew.

When knaves and traitors she would clear
From foul corruption's blot
We'll bathe them if she sends them here
In brine-pan boiling hot!

Middlewich was held by the King and the Earl of Mercia in the time of Edward the Confessor, and part of the rent payable was made in salt, as is shown by the ancient records. For a considerable period the lands were vested in local earls, but eventually they passed to the Crown. Middlewich was formerly one of the Cheshire burghs which claimed peculiar privileges by Charter of their local Sovereigns, on immemorial custom. And in the 15th year of Henry VIII.'s reign we find them claiming to elect "a chamberlain," who was a sort of mayor. They also claimed, as a right, "to boil and sell salt within their own vill, giving the thirtieth boiling to the prince," and to be free from "toll" (duty on goods bought or sold in Chester), "murge" (exemption from employment on walls or in camps), and "pannage" (exemption from payment for hogs which they kept in the Prince's woods in the fattening time). In March, 1642, during the disturbances occasioned by the civil war Middlewich was the scene of a battle fought between the Royalists, under Sir Thomas Aston, and the Parliamentarians, who were commanded by Sir William Brereton. An historian of the time has left behind him an elaborate account of this engagement, which resulted in the defeat of the Royalists. I cannot give more than a portion of it. It runs thus:—

Sir William, being four miles from the enemy, assaulted that side of the town by eight a clock, March 13, and continued to fight for about three or four hours before we came up to his help; in which time this accident fell out, that his powder was all split, excepting about seven pound; they tooke councill upon it, and it was concluded they must retreat, because their partie from Nantwich

was not come in to their assistance, but Sir William was resolute not to retreat, but to send to Northwich for more powder, and to keep them in play as well as they could till the powder came, which accordingly they did betwixt eleven and twelve o'clock. We came to their assistance, which they knew not till they heard us in hot service on the other side of the town; and when we began their powder came. The enemy had chief advantage their ordinances planted; we had none; they lay about 150 musketiers in an hole convenient for them. They layd their ambuscades in the hedges, musketiers in the church and steeple, and had everway so strengthened themselves, that they seemed impregnable; but God led on our men with incredible courage. Captain George Booth fad the towne with his troopes whiles they plaid on with their ordinance, which once grazed before them and then mounted cleare over them; in another that it dasht the water and mire in his and two other captaigne's faces, but there it dies. This was no discouragement to our men; they marched upon all their ambuscades drove them all one of them into the towne, entered the towne upon the mouth of the canon and storne of the muskets, our major (a right Scottish blude) brought them up in two files, with which he lined the walls and kept that street open, went up to their ordinance, which he tooke; then the enemy fled into the church: Sir Thomas Aston would have gone after them but they durst not let him in, lest we should enter with him; then he mounted his horse and fled with all speed by Kinderton and divers other's with him for that way only was open all rest we had surrounded we slew divers upon the top of the steeple, and some lay within the church. Our major with Captain Hyde, forced the church doore and thrust at them with swords as they looke out of the windowes, then presently they cryde for quarter, which was granted them.

Not unto us O Lord, not unto us, but to thy name be all the glory, for by thy power we have beaten downe such as have risen up against us.

In the month of December of the same year the rival forces again met, and this time the lately victorious Sir William Brereton sustained a complete defeat at the hands of the Royalists, who forced him also to withdraw his troops from Northwich; Crewe House was also forced to surrender, while Doddington House and Acton Church followed suit, after a little persuasion.

THE CHURCH, dedicated to St. Michael, consists, says a writer who describes it in 1819, of a handsome tower containing six bells, a nave, chancel, and side aisle, with galleries. All the columns, with two exceptions, are octagonal in shape, and have ornamental capitals. Of the old chapel formerly on the north side, and called the Weaver Chapel, there are now no remains. The roof of the chancel, as an obliterated inscription records, "was builded by Sir William Brereton in 1621, Robert Hally being preacher and vicar." In 1578 the windows of the church were rich in stained glass, and many of the most important of the Cheshire families had their arms thereon, the Grosvenors, the Breretons, the Mertons, and the

Bulkeleyes, with the not less illustrious names of Venables, Rope, Cotton, Deddington Massie, Fitton, and Swettenham. There were also brasses to the memory of these and others. In the churchyard, near the priest's door, may be seen the following epitaph :—

ANNE BARKER :

Some have children, some have none,
But here lies the mother of twenty-one.

The Tockets, of Tattonhall, in whom the right to present was vested, were lords, not of Middlewich, but of Newton, and it is supposed that originally Middlewich Church stood in the "vill of Newton," and that in this way the Tockets obtained their right of presentation. We find, be this as it may, that in 1306 Richard Tocket presented one Richard Tocket, and that subsequently five rectors were presented by the Tocket family. In 1504 we notice no further mention of rectors, for henceforth the clergy holding the living are called "vicars," the first on the list being John Formby. An old school, in which eight boys were to be educated free of charge, was founded in 1693.

Among the remarkable events connected with this quaint old town mention should be made of Thomas Wood, of Middlewich, who was rendered famous by reason of his being the father of a fair daughter, born in 1553. I should be afraid to give the following list of the unusual charms of this damsel, named Anne, were it not that she has long ago been gathered to her fathers, else the Cheshire lads might be all rushing to Middlewich in the hope of winning so unique a prize, for we are told :

She had on either hande one thumbe and five fingers, and upon the righte foote five toes, and on the left foote six toes ; she had a great eye and a small.

How jealous the Middlewich girls must have been of her ! There is a poem called "Patriotic verses on the inn signs of Middlewich," which, though I fear I am thereby extending this article unduly, I am tempted to quote. It was written by a Cheshire man at a period when it was thought the French were planning an invasion of England, and describes how "at each Middlewich inn they would be dished" for :

First the "Lion, call'd "Golden," would make them to quake,
And the "Talbot," I doubt not, would give them a shake,
At the sign of the "Wolf" would they venture to rap,
They'd find, though too late, they'd run in a trap.

By our "Bears White and Black" they'd be put to the rout,
And a threshing they'd get at the "Wheat Sheaf," no doubt,

From "Lord Hood" a broadside they'd meet to the cost

And at the "Bull's Head they'd be savagely tost.

At the "White and Red Lion" they'd find to their shew
Whether black, white, or blue, British lions are game ;
At the "Bridge Foot" they'd stop, and perhaps call for whet.

And they'd get it—that is, a good ducking they'd get.

If they call at the "White Horse" they'll treat them a kind

With a horse shoe, that more kicks than haltpence they'll find

Should they venture to peep at the "George and the Dragon

They'd see to their cost, they'd get nothing to brag on.

Next, at the "Seven Stars," they'd soon show them the door,

At the "Oak" a good drubbing they'd get and no more,
Should these sans culottes dare with our "Crown" interpose

They'd prick their French fingers well under the Rose."

At the "Nag's Head," with b'tes and cuffs they would be treated.

At the "Ring o' Bells" next, with a empty house greeted

The sign of the "Eagle" would raise fresh alarms,
And they'd run like soop maigrs to escape the "King's Arme."

May the sign of the "King" ever meet with respect,
And our good constitution each Briton protect.

May he who first caused all the troubles of France,
Be high hung on a sign, on nothing to dance.

In the second verse "Talbot" means a mastiff, and of course the last verse refers to the First Napoleon. MIDDLEWICH has increased in prosperity with the advancing years, and has a flourishing trade, chiefly in salt ; though she has two manufactures of silk and fustian, and does a large trade in fruit and vegetables. Of course the necessity for improvements has made itself felt, and has caused a sacrifice of much that was ancient and picturesque, still the town deserves the name given it of "Quaint Middlewich," and many will think the poetic description of the old place still holds good (though in some small matters incorrect at the present day) for the poet tells us :—

Middlewich is a pretty town
Seated in a valley,
With a church and market cross,
And eke a bowling alley.

All the men are loyal there ;
Pretty girls are plenty ;
Church and King, and down with the R. mp.
There's not such a town in twanty.

Kind reader ! I have now reached the limits of my rambles in the dear old county, and for a time I shall not be enjoying the pleasant chat which now for so many weeks we have had together. That I

have offended none I most sincerely trust; that I may have amused and interested a few I venture to hope. This little history of the pleasant nook of Cheshire which, week by week, I have put together has been in all sincerity a labour of love, and I lay down my pen with a sigh of regret that the work is done so soon; but trusting that I shall take it up again in the time to come I will not say *adieu*, but only *Au Revoir!*

London.

W. GORDON SMYTHIES.

A CURIOUS CHRONICLE.

In the "Providence Improved" of the Rev Edward Burghall, vicar of Acton, Cheshire, occurs the following supernatural story:—"Mr Crew, of Utkinton, related to me a memorable case. It was thus: A tailor in Manchester, going abroad with his measure in his hand, was met by a man, as he thought, having cloth under his arm, who asked him to make a suit of clothes for him, to which he assented. Whilst he was taking the usual measurements he discovered something that made him think it was the devil that appeared to him, whereupon he was much troubled in his mind, and went to Mr Bourne, a minister in Manchester, who advised him when he cut the cloth to lay a sheet upon the table, that none of the shreds might be lost, which he did accordingly, and having made up the

the cloth, Mr Bourne (having kept a day of humiliation the day before) went with the man towards the place where he was appointed to bring the clothes, but stayed at a distance and bade the man be of good courage. The devil in the likeness of a man came according to promise, and the tailor delivering the clothes, he replied thus: 'Oh, yonder is Bourne, thy holy father, who has instructed thee what to do,' and so vanished out of his sight, without doing the man any harm at all.—This, Mr Crew had from a known and approved witness." The Mr Bourne mentioned in the above anecdote was the Rev William Bourne, Fellow of the College at Manchester, who died in 1643. Burghall's "Providence Improved" is a record of the occurrences of the time, chiefly derived from his own neighbourhood and of the events of his own life. It contains an authentic account of the siege of Nantwich. It was published by Barkow, in his Cheshire biographies.

Stockport.

E.

Queries.

ELIJAH DIXON.

I should esteem it a favour if some of your correspondents could tell me where the late Mr Elijah Dixon was born?

J.F.D.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1889.

Notes.

DIARY OF A WILMSLOW COOK FOR 1830 and 1831.

The manuscript is unfortunately without the writer's name, the beginning and ending being lost. The writer was evidently a domestic servant, and lived at the time in a family in Wilmslow, most likely in a Quaker family, as is seen from the company that occasionally called at the house in which she lived. Among a great number of recipes for cooking and confections, are entered notes of passing events, which may not be without use to those interested in the past history of Wilmslow and its people, before it became a suburb of Manchester. I should say that I am indebted to the kindness of Mr John Owen for this old document.

1830.

January 21.—John Bower was married at Manchester six weeks.

Feberray.—John Person died suddenly at Castle Mill in Ashley [Hale], aged more than 50 years. He had been drinking 9 days.

Feberay 23.—Thomas Shakeshaft died at Seaman March suddenly. Buried at Rostherne. I suppose aged about 70 years.

About the same time Hannah Simcock died, and was buried at Mobberley, aged upwards of 70.

Richard Cragg died, and was buried at Mobberley. Left a wife and four children.

Mrs Shaw, the wife of Matthew Shaw, of Stiel, died of child bed. L-ft 6 children.

This does not refer to Matthew Shaw, of Styall Green, but to another Matthew Shaw, of Styall. He also, soon after, died, leaving a large family totally unprovided for. This family was greatly neglected.

March 2.—Lady Lueseay Gray died. Buried from Dunam at Bowden Church.

March 9.—Thomas Barnshaw died at Wilmslow, in a fit, and nobody with him. His wife found him about three hours after he was no more.

The Barnshaws were farriers in the old coaching days.

Cheshire Notes and Queries

This Thomas Burnshawe was the father of the late James Burnshawe, a tailor, of Styall, and some now living will remember the widow, old Nanny Burnshawe, of Styall, sister of John Barrow, farmer; she lived to be an old woman.

March 19.—Eli Assel [Eli Astle] died and was buried at Knutsford.

He formerly kept the Toll Bar at the end of Preston-lane, now erroneously called Brook-lane, in Cheshire.

March 21.—There was four burials in one day at Wilmslow Church. A child from Stockport, Mary Daneall, aged 80 five; a child of Robert Pools, and Mr Camlon, from Manchester—died suddenly.

The same day a man was killed with drinking gin, and left four children without father or mother.

March 25.—Mr Joseph Cork left the Grove Inn.

He went to the Swan Inn, which he kept for say 10 years.—W. N.

March 26.—Died at Mobberley, Betty Foden, aged 89. Buried at Mobberley Church.

Mrs Hardey, of Mobberley, died April —— Was buried at Chelford Chapel, aged 84.

Betty Stansfield, died April 2nd. Buried at Wilmslow, aged 67.

April 8.—Mr Joseph Oldham, died at Macclesfield, a wild young man, aged 19 years.

Buried at Alderley Church Jhon Finley [Findlow], April 26. Aged one hundred years.

Buried at Wilmslow Church Miss Faney Bower, from Mottram Andrew. She had a desire to die and leave this world. Aged 19 years.

Of the Bower family of Mottram and Fulshaw.

May 5.—I went to see a Quaker's wedding at Morley Meeting House [the old meeting house near Quarry Bank gates, Morley], and the young man said "I Jhon Walker, night [knight], take thee, Cathrine Goodear to be my feathful and loving wife, if the Lord permitt, til it please the Lord by death to seprate us."

May 19.—Peter Birtles, from Haton Norres, was buried at Mobberley. Died May 15th, aged 83 years.

May 19.—Mary Hickson, of Mobberley died aged 90 years, was buried at Mobberley May 28.

The body was kept nine days. These were the days of body-snatching for purposes of dissection, and this was probably the reason for the funeral being deferred.

Philip Wood sold his goods.

Philip Wood was a butcher, and he once kept the Bull's Head publichouse. This house was formerly called "The Dog."

Miss Thrap [Thorp] went to Manchester and to Stockport May 20, 1830.

June 6.—I went to Liverpool with Sarah Skelorn, came back on the 11th.

Travelling was an event in those days. There was no railway at Wilmslow, and the Manchester and Liverpool railway was not opened.

June 28.—King George the fourth died at three o'clock in the morning.

June 25.—Mary Dooley died of a dropsy, she had been bad three years.

July 9.—Ellen Bracegirdle, of Wilmslow, was found drowned at Cheshire as she was coming from Stockport.

July 13.—King George the fourth buried at the Royal vault at Windsor.

July.—John Cadman, aged 90, from Adlington, died and was buried at Alderley. He had one hundred and forty children and grandchildren.

July 2.—Sarah Booth died and was buried at Wilmslow, aged 93.

July 29.—A tremendous thunder storm of hale and rain. Me and Miss Thrap was at Mobberley.

June or July.—My Cousin Sarah Burgess died and was buried in the new burying ground near the Mount, Liverpool, aged 66.

August 27.—Mrs Witechar [Whittaker], of Warford, died and was buried at Mobberley, aged.

Of a farm now called Warford Hall, and I think also of Orrell's Wall Farm.

Ann and Robert Collar [Collier?] died September 2nd, 1830.

Sep. 15.—Mr Joseph Massey and Mr Pearson, the rector's sturte [steward] quarled and went before the Justices to settle the business.

It is a very wet summer for corn.

Sep. 16.—A sad accident hapined at the Raleway at Manchester. Mr Huskinson was killed, and was buried at Liverpool, in the new burying ground, near the mount, as he was a member of parliament for Liverpool—a very bad omen for the railroad, I fear. His wife went through Wilmslow to her friends on the 18th shut up in her carriage.

Sep. 14.—Mr Ethelstone, one of the felows of the Old Church in Manchester, a very good orator, and fine spetch.

What of him: did she hear him preach?

1830.

Sep. 6.—Mr Fielden of Didsbury died at his house in Runcorn aged 70 years.

Sep. 9.—An old woman in Liverpool Workhouse on hundred and three years old.

Oct. 14.—Miss Hannah Thrap died suddenly. Went to bed as usual and was found dead in the morning.

Hannah Tharp at the Quaker's burying ground (in Mobberley) distinctly, and I think if it had occurred in 1830 I could not have remembered it. If it occurred in 1831 I should be 34 years old, and as a funeral at this old graveyard was an event in the locality, and as my father's house was the nearest, it made an impression which has remained; but it must have been in the latter year, 1831.

Oct. 13.—Died at Hale, in Cheshire, Mrs Bailey, aged 99. There are three old persons in the neighbourhood; one is 92, 93, 101—all 382 (?)

Died at Wilmalow, Rebecca Kinsey, aged 19 years. Nov. 5, 1830, buried at Mobberley.

Her father Nicholas Kinsey came from Mobberley. He was brother to Peter Kinsey, for many years sexton of Mobberley, as was his father before him.

Nov. 21.—Married at Wilmalow, Jane Antrobus, 3 daughter of John, late of Wilmalow, and Penelope deceased.

December 2.—Ann Skelorn died in Ashey, was buried at Bowden six months after her husband.

December 21.—Went to Mobberley on the 18 of December.

William Tatton Egerton was married to Lady Loftus.

On the 17 of Decr died at Didsbury Mr Isaac Blackburn. Kept the Stamp Office, Manchester.

1831.

January 17.—Died, at London, Mrs Leigh, of Lime, in Cheshire—her that was Miss Turner, of Pott Shrigley. She was buried at the family vault at Winwick, January 27, Lancashire.

February 2.—Married, at Wilmalow, Joseph Henshall, of Chorley, to Mary Ann Wilson, of Wilmalow.

February 27.—Joseph Massey struck Doctor Moore with an iron poker, over his head. He might have killed. Paid twenty shillings damage.

March 29.—I went to the rector's to drink tea. The fute man left his place for getting Mary Garner with child.

January 9.—Mr Kitchen died, and was buried at Wilmalow. Left a wife and five children. He kept a publichouse called The Flash, near Macclesfield.

January.—Mr Massey died suddenly at the White Hart, near Wilmalow. He was upwards of 80 years old.

January 18.—Mrs Street, near the row of trees, Lindlow, aged 61.

February 10.—Mr and Mrs Hayes came to Wilmalow to tea with Phoebe Stratch.

February 16.—Miss Right [Wright] and Sarah Tomson, from Morley, and Margaret Taylor came to Wilmalow to tea.

February 21.—Miss Sarah Hayes came to see me, at Wilmalow. She was on a visit at Mr Loin's [Lyon's], at Didsbury.

February 23.—Mr Thomas Hayes called for tea.

Mr Hayes married a daughter of John Goodier, of what is now called "South Side," the residence of the Pearsons.

March 15.—Married, at Quakers' Meeting House, Morley [the old meeting-house], Mr Thomas Grimes to Miss Sarah Wright, of Morley.

Married, at St. John's Church, Manchester, Mr Peter Hume, of Stretford, to Miss Sarah Bailey, March 21, 1831, of Warford.

Thomas Glave died a few days after aged upwards of eighty years. Buried at Wilmalow.

Miss Tharp was buried at Mobberley burying ground belonging to the Quakers.

John Henshew's child was so sadly burnt that it died.

Hannah Tharp's death is entered in 1831, and I strongly suspect that several entries about here are in the wrong year. The year "1830" is only entered at the top of the page. One reason is that I remember the funeral of

Bailey's, at the Brook, near the "Noon Sun" Farm.

Married at Manchester, Samuel Done to Miss Massey.

Done is an historic Cheshire name, formerly among the first of "Cheshire men." There was at this time a family of them in Warford and in contiguous Mobberley.

March 23.—Mr William Boulton and Mr John Goodier came to Wilmalow to breakfast, dinner, and tea.

William Boulton married a Miss Goodier, of South-side. Some time after, say ten years later, he lived for a time at Fulshaw Hall. He was formerly a Quaker. Once he preached the school sermons at Water-lane Chapel, and was a frequent lecturer to the Sunday scholars. He belonged in later years to a Quaker "swarm," sometimes called Crewdonites.

Buried at Wilmalow, Mr William Shaw, from Hyde [Hyde], Sunday, 27 March. Left a wife and ten children. Left £10,000.

William Shaw was a son of William Shaw, of the Hough, and he had, for a number of years, kept the Navigation Inn at Hyde. His widow lived for many years after at the house now the local board offices. She was of the family of Wilson, a family of Wilmalow butchers.

April 4.—Died, Mr Quick, the comic player, at his house in Islington, aged 83. He had saved a deal of money.

April 7.—Mrs Darbeshire came to Wilmalow and stodid two nights, from Alteringham.

April 9.—Mr John Goodier came from Manchester for breakfast and dinner.

Goodier, Krans, and Co., of the Goodier family before referred to, formerly of South Side.

April 14.—Died at Manchester, Thomas Yeates, at the Star-inn; Mrs Elgei (?), from Nether Alton,

Yorkshire, one hundred years old; an old man in Ireland died, one hundred and sixteen years old.

April 12.—I got a fall of a chare and hurt me saddley.

April 19.—Marraid at Alderley Church, Miss Catraine Bower, of Motram Andrew, to Mr Abraham Herlam, of Alderley.

Abraham Herlam was the son of Thomas Herlam, of Chorley Hall. He farmed for a number of years in the Welsh Row, in Alderley. His wife was of the Bowers of Motram and Fulshaw.

May 13.—Mrs Simam (?), and Mrs Jhon Close, and Mrs Kinder, came to Wilmslow from Liverpool (and caught me brewing) with two young girls.

June 1.—Katrina Bower whent to Liverpool by the railway from Manchester, came back on the 3rd June, and brought me some interest money.

Travell'ing by railway evidently a new thing.

May 28.—Sir John Stanley's wagner was kiled near Wilmslow, com'ning from Manchester, in liquor. At the same time where was a child found by a dog in Cheadle, suposed to be murdered by its own father.

June 1.—Mrs Martha Laton [the old pronunciation of Lawton] went to Alteringham; returned on the 4th.

June 5.—Mrs Mallory sent for me to come to Mobberley til she could get a cook that suited her.

July 15.—Whent to stop at Mrs Mallory's while she was without a cook and stayed till the 11th of August 1831.

Aug. 15.—Thomas Antrobus had a little boy sadley scalded so that it died, and was buried at Wilmslow.

Aug. 20 (Saturday).—Penelope was there 1 month sewing for them.

August 22.—Mary Worthington died and was buried at Mobberley, August 22—the wife of Thomas, who died near 18 years before her.

August 25.—Mrs Finney died at Wilmslow.

This death is entered twice; once in August and again in September, which is right? However, the note to the September entry may stand. Betty Burgess died the same day.

October 11.—Sally Cook went to "ve at Mr Slater's of Withington, near Manchester.

October 14.—Miss Hannah Thrap whent to bed as usel, and was found ded at her sister's side in the morning.

This entry occurs in the previous year, but I think it is in the right place here.

Sept. 25.—Mrs Finney, of Wilmslow, died and was buried at Wilmslow Church.

Mrs Finney died at a house near Edge View. She was the Dowager Mrs Finney, of Fulshaw Hall. Her son, the heir to the estate, died young, and I think, before his mother, and left an infant son aenent whose legitimacy there was a notable law suit, the point being whether a Scotch marriage would stand good in England. It was tried at Lancaster, and Brougham and Scarlet were the leading barristers, on opposite sides. The marriage was upheld, and the infant declared legitimate. He died, however, during his minority, and was buried at Wilmslow Church, aged about 16 years. I saw the funeral. The estate then passed to the late John Finney Jenkins, at that time also a minor. There is an old pamphlet containing a full report of this notable law suit, of which I formerly had a copy. It would be of much interest now could a copy be found.

Mrs Ryance, from Manchester, died, was buried at Wilmslow, soon after her daughter, whose death was supposed to be brought on by eating a many cherries.

Mrs Royal [Royle] her that was Betty Occlestone, of Use Green, died and was buried at Flixton [Flixton] in Lancashire.

An Occlestone of Bollin Hall, Wilmslow. Where is "Use" (?) Green?

Sept 3.—I went to Southport and to Latham House, and to Warrington, and returned on 23 to Wilmslow.

Oct. 12.—Buried at Wilmslow, Joseph Wilson, son to William and Sarah Wilson. Left a wife and two children.

Buried at Wilmslow the same day, Jonathan Royle, from Fulshaw.

This man was a bricklayer, a brother to Thomas Royle, of Fulshaw, also a bricklayer and stone mason.

The House of Lords turned out of the House the reform Bill—they would not please the people.

Oct. 16.—There was a charity sermon preached for the Sunday-scool of Wilmslow, there was gathered £11 5s. I drunk tea with Miss Kelsall.

This would doubtless be the Water-lane Wesleyan Sunday School. Miss Kelsall lived with her brother at the "Top of the town"—the shop now occupied by Mr Hopley. This, at this time was the sma-test shop in Wilmslow.

Oct. 16.—Joseph Wilson was buried at Wilmslow from Hyde. He has left a wife and two children.

Oct. 25.—I went to drink tea with Mrs Motram.

Mrs Motram was from Finney Green, but at the latter end of her life she lived at a good house in Manchester road.

Leigh.

WILLIAM NORBURY.

THE BALLAD POETRY OF STOCKPORT AND SONGS OF THE WORKING CLASSES.

III.

Amongst other matters intimately connected with

the songs of the working classes are the curiosities of sheet literature, which might be produced on the occasion of a great fire or some public calamity. The account of some dreadful murder, the verses from the pen of the satirist, the tender and amorous lay, have all an interest of their own. There are few of us but must confess to having stopped in the street to listen to our own local literature, given by the seedy-looking tatterdemalion who, with his mouldy patter, is keenly alive to business, and occasionally amused a street audience by their voluble oratory or melancholy chant. In 1871 a book was printed containing some choice specimens of this kind. It is now out of print. Those which have a local flavour I have obtained with some difficulty—a few of them. One of them is entitled "Peterloo," and, I am told, was sung in the streets of Stockport immediately after that great assembly:—

See I see ! let freedom's noblest champion stand ;
Shout ! shout ! illustrious patriot band ;
Here grateful millions their generous tribute bring.
And shouts for freedom make the welkin ring ;
Whilst fell corruption and her hellish crew—
The blood-stained trophies gained at Peterloo.

Soon shall fair freedom's sons their right's regain,
Soon shall all Europe join in the hallowed strain
Of liberty and freedom, equal rights and laws.
Heaven's choicest blessings crown this glorious cause !
Whilst many tyrants, crawling millions too,
Tremble at their feats performed on Peterloo.

Britons, be firm ; assert your rights—be bold—
Perish like heroes, not like slaves be sold ;
Firm and united millions, be free,
Will to your children glorious liberty,
While coward despots long may keep in view,
And, silent, contemplate the deeds on Peterloo.

The above, although it possesses the merit of brevity, is highly inflammatory, and is a striking specimen as to the mode the wild, fierce passions of the labouring classes were worked upon by political agitators. A more modern sample of the poetic muse is at hand, to the memory of the late Mr Richard Cobden, M.P., which ends—

For ever shall his name endure,
Though numbered with the dead ;
His name through earth's immortalised,
He got the people bread.

E. H.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1889.

Notes.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

XLV.
MARCH, 1622.

BAPTISED.

25—Elizabeth daughter of Raphé Nicholson of Stock-

MORE CURIOSITIES OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

[From the *Universal Magazine*, 1787.]

Married, at Whitley Chapel, in Northumberland, Mr Anderson, an eminent farmer, at Oardley, to Miss Jane Broadwood, of the Lee. It was remarkable at the wedding, that the bridegroom was a Presbyterian, the bride a Quaker, the father a — Catholic, the bridegroom's man a Baptist, and the bridesmaid a Churchwoman.

Died, March 2, Edw. Frani, a gardener, nicknamed The Hermit, who lived 28 years in a cottage in his garden, near Newcastle, and never lay in bed the whole time. The reason of his retired life is said to have been occasioned by a disappointment in love.

Died, March 16, at Endfield-Wosh, the well-known Mother Wells. Pursuant to her dying wish the bearers were treated with a pennyworth of beer each at every publichouse in the way, which is near two miles.

Died last week the wife of one Goodwin, a labouring man, at Little Shelford, in Cambridgeshire. The sorrowful widower, unable to bear the thoughts of a single state, set off next morning, and was married to a woman at Linton. At their return, in the evening, to Shelford, the dead wife was removed from his bed into a coffin, to give way for the new married couple to celebrate their nuptials. The coffin continued in the room all night.

Died, a few days since, at the Fleet, Captain Dennett, of his Majesty's Navy ; he made the following uncommon resolution, not to cut the nails of either fingers or toes, by which means at his death he resembled Nebuchadnezzar, his nails being hooked like eagle's claws.

Married, Ambrose Dotah, a beggarman, aged 111, to Mary Stapleton, of the same profession, aged 94, at Fethard, in the county of Tipperary in Ireland.

E. PARTINGTON.

Queries.

MURDER OF A TAPSTER AT NANTWICH.

Can any reader of CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES give information respecting the murder of a tapster at Nantwich in 1663 ?

J. FALLOWS.

Sandbach.

port.

31—Martha daughter of William Bradburie of Bradburie.

31—Gera sonne of Robert fiallowes of Stockport.

BURIED.

29—Katherin daughter of William Bridge of Stockport.

APRILL, 1622.

BAPTISED.

5—Ellen daughter of Henrie Rogerson of Redich.
 7—Marie daughter of James Birche of Edgeley.
 14—Raphe sonne of John Danyell of Stockport.
 21—Alice daughter of George Ridgewaye of Stockport.
 21—Ellen daughter of James Browne of Stockport.
 28—Susanna daughter of John Haropp of Romiley.
 28—Elizabeth daughter of Richard Gretnor of Stockport.

MARRIED.

26—John Wheewall and Margarett Hyde.

BURIED.

1—Marie daughter of the late Robert Barrett of Echills.
 2—William Wharnbie of Bradburie.
 9—The wyfe of Gefferne Alleyn of Northburie.
 11—Thomas sonne of Thomas Harrison of Werneth.

MAY, 1622.

BAPTISED.

5—John sonne of Thomas Birche of Bromhall.
 5—John sonne of John Alleyn of Stockport.
 5—Thomas sonne of Robert Baguley of Leynshulme.
 5—Marie daughter of Peter Sydebothom of Bradburie.
 10—Katherin and Marie daughters of Alexander Wyld of Hyde.
 12—Marie daughter of Edward Thornellie of Romiley.
 12—Margarett daughter of Ollyver Moose a/s Bowerhouse.
 12—Marie daughter of Robert Didburie of Leynshulme.
 17—frauncs daughter of Richard Longford of Withington.
 24—William sonne of William Mellor of Werneth.
 26—Elizabeth daughter of William Hudson of Brinnington.
 30—Marie daughter of James Williamson of Heaton Norres.
 31—John sonne of Robert Brooke of Bodle.
 MARRIED.
 5—Thomas Williamson and Margarett Ashton.
 BURIED.
 4—Thomas sonne of Thomas Callie of Stockport.
 10—A sonne of Edward Kennerdaies of Ashton under-Lyne.
 13—Katherin one of the Twynnes of Alexander Wyld of Hyde.
 15—Marie the other Twynne of Alexander Wyld.
 17—James sonne of William Danyells of Stockport.
 29—Hearie sonne of Henri Pendletons of Mobbedley.
 31—George Bowerhouse a/s Tomlinson of Offerton.

JUNE 1622.

BAPTISED.

9—Margerie daughter of Edward Garnett of Stockport.
 11—Jane daughter of William Ashton of Heaton Norres.
 14—Elizabeth daughter of William Bridge of Shaw Heath.
 21—Marie daughter of Charles Shepley of Haughton.
 23—William sonne of John Henshaw of Bradburie.
 24—Robert sonne of Robert Shelmerdyne of Leynshulme.
 28—Mariedaughter of John Sutleys of Burie.
 29—Susanna daughter of William Bamford of Ashton under-Lyne.
 30—Robert sonne of Thomas Clayton, of Stockport.
 MARRIED.
 16—Raphe Dickinson and frauncs Stringer.
 30—John Cowper and Marie Lees.
 BURIED.
 10—Elizabeth daughter of James Choriton of Stockport.
 11—Robert Ashton of Hyde.
 15—Ellen daughter of Nicholas Wolsencroft of Haughton.
 16—The wyfe of John Houghs of Stockport.
 23—Agnes Choriton of Stockport widowe.
 24—Margarett Ryle of the Lum in Echills.
 26—Jane daughter of Robert Tomlinson of Hyde.

JULIE, 1622.

BAPTISED.

7—friaunc sonne of Roger Danyell of Stockport.
 7—Jane daughter of John Warren of Stockport.
 21—John sonne of Robert Echills of Stockport.
 25—William sonne of John Sponer of Stockport.
 31—PETER THE SONNE OF WILLIAM DAVENPORT
 ESQUIRE SONNE AND HEIR APPARENT OF SR
 WILLIAM DAVENPORT OF BROMHALL KNIGHT WM
 BAPTISED THE 31ST.

Peter Davenport was the second son of William Davenport of Bramall and his first wife Frances (Wilbraham). On the death of his elder brother William in 1641 Peter Davenport became heir to the Bramall estate, succeeding thereto on the death of his father in 1655. He married, at Prestbury, Anne daughter of Thomas Leigh of Afflington, and through him the Davenports of Afflington continued. He was buried at Stockport April 8, 1656. The pedigree in Orme's gives the date of Peter Davenport's baptism as August 31, 1622, which is not in accord with the church registers.

MARRIED.

9—William Sclater and Margarett Ashton.
 26—Lawrance Chetham and Martha Ellerton.

BURIED.

2—Ellendaughter of James Browne of Stockport.
 6—Ould widowe Ashton of Hyde.
 12—John Hall of Stockport.
 15—William sonne of Thomas Ashtons of Romiley.
 22—The wyfe of John Spooner of Stockport.
 24—Elizabeth daughter of Robert Cooke of Haughton.

AUGUST, 1622.

BAPTISED.

4—Marie daughter of Robert Heald of Echills.
 4—Edward sonne of John Hall of Stockport.
 4—Thomas sonne of Richard Shawe of Stockport.
 9—Joan daughter of Raphe Dickinson of Stockport.
 9—Anne daughter of Roger Wood of Heaton Norres.
 11—Marie daughter of Raphe Bradburie of Hyde.
 18—Martha daughter of John Godderd of Hyde.
 18—Elizabeth daughter of Richard Chorlton of Stockport.
 23—Marie daughter of Thomas Greenes of Heaton Norres.
 25—James sonne of James Lowe *als* Christerson of Marple.
 30—Thomas sonne of Thomas Hudson of Brinnington.
 30—Anna daughter of John Sydebotham of Stockport.
 30—Marie daughter of John Shawe of Hyde.

BURIED.

3—Thomas Dodge of Northburie.
 10—Elizabeth Cheetham of Northburie.
 25—John Heginbothom of the Lund in Marple.
 25—Elizabeth daughter of William Hudson of Brinnington.
 28—William sonne of John Spooner of Stockport.
 29—James fearne the younger of Stockport.
 29—Ranulphe Bridge of Romiley slayne by falling from the syde of an house.

SEPTEMBER, 1622.

BAPTISED.

1—Edward sonne of William Taylour of Stockport.
 6—Jane daughter of William Milnes of Marple.
 8—ffrauncs daughter of Peter Whyteley of Stockport.
 13—Thomas sonne of Peter Sydebothom thelder of Bradburie.
 15—Marie daughter of Robert Hyde of Haughton.
 20—Alice daughter of William Bouth of Redich.
 22—William sonne of Henrie Ackston of Romiley.
 22—Sara daughter of Thomas Kenyon of Stockport alderman.
 22—Elizabeth daughter of ffrauncs Elcock of Stockport gent.
 29—Thomas sonne of Raphe Sedon of Stockport.

29—MARGARET THE DAUGHTER OF THOMAS NORMAN
 SELL DEANE OF THE DEANEIS OF MACCLESFIELD
 WAS BAPTIZED THE 29TH.
 See September 28, 1612.

MARRIED.

1—Richard Smith and Margaret Shawe.
 3—Henrie Hurst and Jane Baguley.
 7—Myles Herod and Jane Smith.
 29—William Alleyn and Margaret Rydge.

BURIED.

6—Raphe Hulme of Beacam Wood.
 7—ffrauncs daughter of George Ridgewaies.
 18—The wyfe of Raphe Clayton of Marple.
 21—John Johnson of Echilla.
 21—ffrauncs Newcome of Stockport widowe.
 29—The wyfe of Edward Warren of Stockport shoomaker.
 30—Anne Lowe of Stockport widowe.

OCTOBER, 1622.

BAPTISED.

4—Martha daughter of James Bullock of Marple.
 4—Margarett daughter of William Taylour of Stockport.
 4—Elizabeth daughter of Henrie Harropp of Northburie.
 6—Sara daughter of Hughe Hearod of Stockport.
 11—Alice daughter of John Burdsell of Stockport.
 18—Robert sonne of Robert Walkden of Redich.
 20—Anne daughter of William Burge of Stockport.
 25—John sonne of John Cowper of Bromhall.

BURIED.

1—Jane daughter of Henrie Brookshawe of Bradburie.
 4—An infant of John Danyells of Heaton Norres.
 4—An infant of George Brownes of Poynton.
 13—Ellen Ouldham of Stockport widowe.
 14—John Geo of Werneth the yonger.
 16—Ellen Marsland of Haughton widowe.
 18—Elizabeth Whytehead of Bromhall.
 24—Robert sonne of Thomas Clayton of Stockport.
 26—Thomas sonne of Richard Shawes of Stockport.
 27—An infant of John Gefferson of Bromhall.
 29—GODFREY HEARON OF STOCKPORT ALDERMAN WAS
 BURIED THE 29TH.

NOUEMBER, 1622.

BAPTISED.

8—Thomas sonne of George Elcock of Stockport.
 15—Robert sonne of Edward Hudson of Heaton Norres.
 15—Marie daughter of Henrie Rydings of Stockport.
 15—Marie daughter of James Hobson of Stockport.
 22—Anne daughter of George Potter of Stockport.
 24—Raphe sonne of Raphe Bouth of Bradburie.

24—Edward sonne of Robert Hough of Stockport.

30—John sonne of John Cartwright of Stockport.

MARRIED.

5—JOHN STRINGER AND ANNA HARPER WERE MARRIED THE 5TH.

5—Peter Lowe and ffraunc Wharnbie.

22—Henrie Burton and Elizabeth Heald.

BURIED.

1—ffraunc daughter of Abraham ffeilden of Stockport.

5—Marie daughter of ffraunc Gorton of Gorton.

9—Thomas Collier of Stockport leadbeater.

18—Thomas sonne of Raphe Sedons of Stockport.

20—Thomas Bennetson thelder of Romiley.

22—Anne daughter of George Potter of Stockport.

24—Anne Smith of Bromhall.

29—Thomas Ouldham of Heaton Norres.

DECEMBER, 1622.

BAPTISED.

1—ffraunc sonne of ffraunc Orme of Stockport.

13—Thomas sonne of Thomas Thornelie of Hyde.

13—Jane daughter of William Boden of Stockport.

20—Izack sonne of Izack de Hoowe of Hyde glassee maker.

22—Elizabeth daughter of Henrie Dickinson of Stockport.

MARRIED.

6—John Brundrett and Anne Robothom.

11—Laurence Robothom and Katherin Brundrett.

13—James Downes and Ellen Deplache.

17—THOMAS SWETNAM AND SUSANNA NEWTON WERE MARRIED THE 17TH.

Thomas Swettenham was of the family of Swettenham of Swettenham, and this was his second marriage. His first wife was Mary, daughter and co-heiress of John Birtles of Birtles, through whom he became possessed of the Birtles estates. They were married at Swettenham, October 12, 1602. She died in 1621, and was buried at Prestbury, March, 1621-2. Susan, his second wife, to whom he was married at Stockport this date, was the daughter of Robert Hyde, of Denton, and widow of Alexander Newton, of Newton-in-Longendale.

BURIED.

2—Urian Grantham of Stockport.

3—Ould widow Beeley of Bullock Smithie.

10—Widow Wakefield of Stockport.

14—The wyfe of Richard Brooke of Redich.

14—Ellen Mores of Stockport.

17—Elizabeth daughter of William Bradley of Stockport.

19—Ould widow Heard of Impshawe.

27—Jane daughter of William Bowden of Stockport.

28—Thomas Cheetham of Woodley.

29—Margaret Swindells of Marple.

29—John Jackson of Stockport.

30—William Hope of Bromhall milner.

Didsbury.

E. W. BULMER.

THE SALISBURIAS OF LLEWENI

There have already appeared in CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES some notes upon members of this ancient and distinguished Welsh family, chiefly based, however, if I remember correctly, upon their connection at one time with Cheshire. The service rendered to literature by individual members of this family has cropped up again through a paper which the Rev. Principal Edwards, of Aberystwyth, has just carried through the press upon the text of the Welsh Testament of 1567, and which had been translated into the vernacular by William Salisbury, of Cae-Da, Llansannan, in Denbighshire. A friend, when sending the paper to me, said "I suppose William Salisbury did derive from the Llewensi people, although it is asserted he belonged to the Llanrwst family," and by way of comment upon that sentence I write this note.

The story of the Salisbury settlement in this country, though given in a fragmentary way in our genealogical books, is not very well known to the unlearned, and I propose, therefore, to state in this note—as best I can—the true account of their arrival in England, their original connection with Cheshire, and their subsequent settlement in North Wales, as I find it recorded by Mrs Piozzi, Sir Charles Salisbury, Bart., of Llewern, and by other members of the family.

ADAM DE SALTBURG (the first of the family who came to England) was the youngest son of the then reigning Duke of Bavaria. He was not a Norman, as has been supposed, but a pure Saxon; nor did he come to England in the train of William the Conqueror, as has been asserted, but he came here a couple of years later, when the King—who was his father's friend—gave him a considerable estate on the Ribble, and there he built a mansion for himself, calling it Saltzburg Place, in honour of the old Bavarian city from whence he came, and after which he was himself designated De Saltzburg. His grandson—HENRY DE SALTBURG—married a Cheshire lady, and with her gained his footing in our shire; and out of that match came all the Cheshire men of the name, who for several generations afterwards dwelt upon our soil. Some of these Cheshire men are mentioned in "Border Counties Worthies,"

1878-9, but the one member of the family we are at this moment most concerned in is not alluded to in that work, viz. :—

ADAM DE SALSBURY—a Cheshire man by birth—was appointed by the English Sovereign of his day as captain of his garrison in the town of Denbigh. He was evidently called *Adam*, because he was the very first of his race who settled in Wales. His son *John*—also a Cheshire man by birth—was with his father at Denbigh Castle, at that time, and marrying, for his wife, Catherine Seymour, daughter of Lord Seymour, he appears to have taken up his residence in that town, where he died in 1289, and was buried in the abbey grounds, in close proximity to the old castle. His son—HENRY SALSBURY—better known as *Black Llyr Harri*—was born at Denbigh, and had served with the English forces abroad, gaining for himself when there both fame, honour, and wealth. He is the very first of his race who settled at Lleweli, in the Vale of Clwyd, and within sight of the old castle where his grandfather had remained for years in charge of the English garrison. In that sense he must be looked upon as the founder of the Welsh family of his name. His lineal descendants dwelt at Lleweli for some generations afterwards, and eventually the house and estate, invested *Old Thomas Salisbury*, who, as head of his race in Wales, exercised considerable dominion over the part of Denbighshire, where he lived. He married “A Done of Uttington,” and had four sons by her—THOMAS, who continued the line at Lleweli; HENRY, who founded the Llanhaiader branch of the family; JOHN, the founder of the Rachymbyd branch; and ROBERT, who married Gwenhwyfar Vaughan, of Plas-Isca, Llanrwst, and acquired with her vast possessions on the river Conway, and extending far away to the hill country. FROULKE SALSBURY was the eldest son of this match, and on the death of his father he succeeded to his estates. The WILLIAM SALSBURY alluded to above was a younger son of his, and therefore of “the Llanrwst family.” But as has been shown, he had also descended from Adam, of Denbigh, and through him from Henry, of Cheshire; through him again from Adam, of Saltzburg, and so from Henry of Bavaria; though, as is shown, he was, after all, but a younger grandson, to the youngest son of Lleweli, and could not therefore possess much interest in the possessions of his house. This man, however, appears to me to be pre-eminently entitled above all other members of his family to the respectful homage of his countrymen. He was educated at Oxford, being a Romanist when he went there; and became when there, the best linguist of his day, and a Protestant. He afterwards studied the law in our Courts of Chancery, married a Welsh wife, and gained with her a small estate in

his native county, gave up the pursuit of the law and then devoted himself to literature, writing the very earliest of our Welsh books, preparing a Welsh and English dictionary for the press, which he published in 1547, translating the English Common Prayer into Welsh; and, to crown all his labour, he translated the New Testament into the vernacular, and carried it through the press in 1567.

Principal Edwards has done William Salisbury great honour in the paper I have alluded to, and has examined critically the translation of the New Testament. He has shown conclusively how scholarly and carefully the translator had done the work committed to him by the bishops, who had been commanded by Queen Elizabeth that it should be completed and published by a given day. My own impression is that William Salisbury did not inherit any of the lands that once belonged to his father, though that is questioned by some; but it is certain that his descendants—with few exceptions—kept descending in the social scale, and that there are but few of them now living who can boast of ought they possess, save of their honourable descent from him.

His elder brother was heir to the Llanrwst estates, and his daughters carried them away by marriage to the Wynn family. The Bachymbyd estates (alluded to) went by the marriage of John Salisbury's eventual heiress to the Bagots of Blithfield, the Llanhaiader ones in the same way to the Mostyn family; and Lleweli itself passed to the Cottons of Combermere through the marriage of Hester, the heiress to them, to Sir Robert Cotton, of Combermere. To close this hasty note, I had better add that the very last of her descendants who was born at Lleweli was the late Field-Marshal Viscount Combermere, and that soon after his birth this great estate (and that of Berain, which also belonged to them) was sold by his father to the Fitzmaurices, and by them, afterwards, to Mr Hughes, of Kinmel, in whose family they still remain. The lands and honours which at one time belonged to this race may have gone, but so long as time lasts the name they bore will continue to be revered through that of the one man who gave it a lustre which cannot be dimmed, and in whose honour this note has been written. MUNTRAM.

Queries.

DIARY OF A WILMSLOW COOK FOR 1830 AND 1831.

In the above I note, “April 28th, 1830, buried at Alderley Church John Findlow, aged 100 years.” If any of your readers could give some account of this well-known man it would be of interest. He was a

great favourite of the Stanleys. A part of Alderley is named after him "Findlow Hill," and the farm he occupied is called "Findlow's Bower." There are several people living yet about Alderley who remember him well. Perhaps some of your readers may be able to give some information about him.

W. W.

LOCAL BOOKSELLERS.

I have accidentally come into possession of a copy of an ancient record from the Harl. MSS. 2146, page 223, occurs a portion of an old printed book prospectus to which no date is attached, but from the style of printing, &c., appears to have been about the end of the 17th century, or possibly later. The ninth paragraph contains the names of several local booksellers, which are worth re-printing in

your columns, as they refer to several places in the County of Chester, Lancaster, &c. The whole paragraph runs as follows:—

For the ease of subscribers that live in the country, the author has appointed the booksellers here mentioned to receive their subscription and money, who give these proposals gratis, and show such as desire the copies of the copper plate and the contents of each book and chapter in print:—John Minshull, of Chester; John Sheldredine, of Manchester; Humphrey Page, Nantwich; William Clay, of Drayton; Francis Spencer, of Congleton; Peter Swinton, Knotesford; Peter Gill, of Newcastle-on-Trent; &c for Tyme; John Hough, of Wrexham; Thomas Gerrard, of Liverpool; Robinson, of Ludlow.—J.P.B.

Is anything further known of those who are mentioned as carrying on business in several towns in the County of Chester; also of Lancashire. Some memorials of them would be very interesting?

P.O.G.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1889.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

Ever since I can recollect Stockport always had a number of youths anxious to gain histrionic fame. A few have succeeded in their endeavours and many have failed. To secure their object these aspirants to theatrical honours banded themselves in several groups. The first of these which came under my notice was that led by Mr W. Henshall, their meeting place being in the disused silk mill on Bomber's Brow. Another of the c. temporised theatres was held in another disused silk mill, after which it was utilised as one of the Church Sunday schools. This old mill stood on the bank of the Tine Brook, behind the Britannia Inn, Churchgate, and has recently been pulled down during the extensive alterations which are now taking place on the eastern bank of this old streamlet. Mr and Mrs Donnelly were the principal stars in the last named place. Another thespian assembly was held in a building on the opposite side of this brook, close to the back of the Spread Eagle Inn, Lower Hillgate, which was approached by the narrow passage on the north side of the Spread Eagle Inn. I never could ascertain what were the original purposes of this building, which is still standing.

I was induced to visit this theatre one Saturday night by seeing a paper lantern at the Hillgate

end of the before mentioned passage leading to the theatre, announcing the name of a drama going to be performed. These paper lanterns were often brought into use at that time. They were soon made, and answered the purposes for which they were intended. This one was made in the form of the letter V; the sharp point fronted the Hillgate, and the open broad side extended across the passage. On the other two broad sides was written the outlines of the programme of the performance about to take place. It will be seen that this paper lantern answered a dual purpose—of lighting the way through the passage and as an advertising medium. The principal artistes at the Spread Eagle Theatre were Mr Butler, an old histrionic veteran, and his two daughters. We had, fifty years ago, another theatre for amateurs in premises situated in the Horse Shoe yard, Tiviot Dale, now rented by Mr Josiah Hill. A paper lantern used to be suspended over the entrance also to this theatre, announcing the play these amateurs were going to try to perform. I never was in this last named place, therefore I have nothing to say about its internal workings. Mr Philip Gleave was the landlord at the Horse Shoe Inn in the year 1824; how long before that date I know not. He caused to be built the property now standing adjoining the Tiviot Dale Chapel yard.

Another theatre for amateurs, which was a beerhouse as well, called the Cat and Fiddle, was built about 50 years ago in Lord-street by Mr

Samuel Warmby. There were a many aspirants who wished to shine on this stage, but the only one who came under my notice that attained to anything like fame was a young man of the name of Highton, a grocer. This last-named gentleman afterwards gave lessons in elocution to our stage-struck youths, with what success I know not. The last of these amateur theatres that came under my notice was one held in the jenny cellar, Back Water-street, Bridgefield—the same cellar where I was a jenny-piece for Mr Hunt from the year 1824 to the latter end of the year 1826. These premises are now used as store rooms by Mr Ellis Sykes, ironmonger.

One night in the year 1840 I was in this neighbourhood in company with a friend of mine, when we saw one of those then fashionable paper lanterns suspended over the entrance to the old jenny cellar where I had spent so many of my youthful days, announcing that the favourite drama, "The Obi, or Three-fingered Jack," would be performed that evening, to be followed by an after piece, the title not given. I felt a longing desire to see the interior of the old place once more. I prevailed upon my friend to accompany me. We paid the entrance fee (a penny) and went in. The stage was on the ground floor, on the very spot where formerly stood Mr Robert Hunt's jenny. The scenery belonging to the establishment was the most meagre I ever saw. When we entered the drama had just been performed, and we had to wait some time before they commenced the after piece. When the front scene was wound up we saw a person sat on a raised chair, with a table before him, representing a Ruler or a King. After several characters had appeared before his Majesty, one appeared bringing with him a prisoner. They stood some time before the potentate and no one uttered a word. At last the person who brought the prisoner on the stage, and who evidently had forgotten his part, turned to the magistrate who sat on the raised chair and gave utterance to the following words, not in the play: "What man a do we have nah?" The person who sat on the raised seat then gave utterance to a short sentence of his own composing. It was the following: "Well, ah'm as good as thee, and I'll let thee know that ah'm one or thy masters." The front scene was instantly lit down, and a commotion took place behind the scene. I heard afterwards that fists were freely used. Be that true or false, myself and my friend left the show not highly satisfied.

About the year 1852 a Miss Joyce, a stranger

to Stockport, erected a theatre in Heston-lane, on some spare ground opposite the Woodman Inn, since occupied by the late Mr Adam Godhard's timberyard. This building was opened with great éclat, the performers, led by Mr Swinbourn, I considered the best I had seen in Stockport up to that date. The stage was moderately large, and the scenery good. I visited this theatre on several occasions during the two or three seasons that it existed. Mrs Joyce had been the lessee of several theatres in some of the principal towns in England before she brought her company to Stockport. In the year 1852, the cotton trade in Stockport was in a flourishing condition. That was a sign that the other industries were prospering also. Mrs Joyce undoubtedly brought her high-class company to our town with the expectation of receiving a golden harvest during Stockport's prosperity. If so, her anticipations were not realised. The majority of theatre-goers then could not properly appreciate good talent. I will give one instance. I went one night to see the beautiful play, "The Lady of Lyons." Mr Swinbourn represented the character of Claude Melnotte, and the other characters were equally well represented. The late Mr John Vaughan, solicitor, was then the town clerk for Stockport. He brought with him his wife and a portion of his family. They sat in one of the front boxes.

We had at that time a person who was a member of the Stockport Town Council (a son Crispin) who kept a boot and shoe shop in the neighbourhood of the theatre. The first act of "The Lady of Lyons" had been performed to the satisfaction of all present, and some of us were discussing the merits of the various actors, when our attention was attracted by a commotion taking place in the boxes. The town councillor referred to entered the theatre in an excited state, without coat or hat, and was also in a very untidy state. He scrambled his way to the box occupied by Mr Vaughan and his family, and sat down close beside Mr Vaughan. Mr Vaughan eyed the newcomer ever but said nothing, but gave the newcomer more room. Then commenced the commotion by the councillor addressing the town clerk in the following strain, "There's no occasion to shift away from me, ah'm as good as thee, and I'll let thee know that ah'm one or thy masters." Mr Vaughan was too much a gentleman to take any notice of his tormentor, but the audience took the master up, and the cry rang from all parts of the theatre "turn him out," and the

councillor was ejected in a very summary manner.

Stockport.

JOHN GREENHALGH.

POWNALL FEE TOWNSHIP RECORDS.

The following is a continuation of the Pownall Fee township records, as found in the old parish chest at Wilmslow :—

November 9th, 1790.

The accounts and disbursements of Hugh Pownall, constable of Morley, who served the said office for Mrs Hulme's Estate for one year ending at Michaelmas, as follows :—

Received from Morley by lay of 6d in the pound 15 2 6

Disburst as follows to wit :—

	£ s. d.
To my journey horsehire and expences at Court Leet when I came into office	0 2 6
To serving Samuel Dale with a precept and attending a Justices meeting	0 1 0
To do. attending two more meetings	0 1 6
To my share of the 1st Quarterly pay	1 14 6
To my expences at paying it	6 2 0
To serving Wm. Sumner with a warrant	0 1 0
To expences concerning the Militia	0 1 6
To a do. List	0 1 6
To my share of the secondly Quarterly pay	1 14 6
To my expences at paying it at Maxfield	0 2 0
To my expences at two Justices meetings	0 1 6
To 2 search warrants and searching	0 4 0
To my 3rd quarterly pay	2 17 6
To charges of my Jury Lists and returns	0 1 6
To serving Mary Gleave and 2 others wth precepts	0 1 6
To an order and a book of the acts of the new taxes	0 3 0
To assessing the windows and all the new taxes	0 7 6
To writing the Land-tax and window Duplicates and all new taxes	0 7 6
To making new book and Quartering do	0 2 6
To my share of the 4th Quarterly pay	2 17 6

Linney Bridge Charges.

	£ s. d.
To 20 foot of a tree at 1d per foot	1 15 0
To my team drawing do. to the sawpitt	0 2 6
To 35 foot of raleing at 3d pr foot	0 6 3
To 10 foot of flag at 4d pr foot	0 3 4
To a plank	0 1 0
To John Grantham for work as by bill	1 1 6
To myself 2 days at 18d pr day	0 3 0
To expences while it was in doing	0 3 6
To John Moults as bill	0 4 2
	<hr/>
To writing and assessing my lay	0 1 0
To attending several meetings	0 3 3
To expences at settling my accnts	0 2 6
To writing and ballancing my accnts and return	0 2 9
To several persons by passes	0 1 6

To my journey horsehire and expences going to Maxfield Court Leet at going off	0 2 6
To several Quakers with summons	0 3 0
Disburst	16 1 9
Received for bark of the tree used at the bridge	0 6 0
Disburst in all	15 15 9
Received	15 2 6
Out of purse	0 13 3

Seen and allowed by—

SAMUEL TAYLOR
HESKEY GODDARD
GEORGE SHAW
HUGH POWNALL
JAMES PLATT

THOMAS WORTKINTON

Mr Pownall the sum of £0 13s 3d out of purse

A Justices' order dated 22 Ap., 1790, directing overseers of Dunham Massey, to remove Elizabeth, otherwise Betty Wyatt, from Dunham Massey to Pownall Fee, she having become chargeable to the township of Dunham, and being legally settled in Pownall Fee.

Signed JOHN LEIGH, O
GEO. LEYCESTER, O

We have met in coming along with many bonds given by men who were adjudged putative fathers of bastard children, or who voluntarily admitted the fact and proceeded willingly to meet the law's demands by giving security to the township. But what would have happened supposing they had neglected to give this security, and treated the matter with indifference or contumacy. Our next document shows us this, and as it is the only one we have met with we will give it in full.

To the constable of the Township of County of Mottram-St.-Andrew, in the said Chester. county, and to all constables and peace officers within the said county, especially to James Brooks, whom I hereby appoint special constable to execute this warrant.

Whereas upon the voluntary examination of Hannah Hulme, of Pownall Fee, in the said county, single woman, this day taken in writing upon oath before me, Samuel Finney, Esquire, one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace and Quorum for the said county, it doth appear to me that she believes herself to be with child of a child or children which is or are likely to be born a bastard or bastards, and which is or are likely to become chargeable to the township of Pownall Fee. And whereas the said Hannah Hulme hath in her said examination charged John Goulden, of the township of Mottram-St.-Andrew, aforesaid, swaller, (?) with having gotten her with child of the said child or children, and that he is the true and only father thereof. These are therefore ————— in His Majesty's name to command

you—that you do immediately on sight hereof apprehend the said John Goulden and bring him before me or some other of His Majesty's Justices—to be committed to the common goal—unless he enter into recognisances, &c., &c.

Given under my hand and seal this fourth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety.

SAML. FINNEY.

September 15th, 1791.

The accounts and disbursements of Samuel Hulme, constable of Styall, who served the said office for John Prestons tenement for the year now last past as follows:—

	£ s d
Received from Styall by lay of 6d in the pound...	17 2 9
Disburst as follows:—	
To my journey and expences to Macclesfield at Court Leet at coming into office	0 2 6
To serving Daniel Bate and Clarkson each with a precept	0 1
Paid for a spring lock for handcuffs	0 0
To 3 vagrant warrants and searching on each warrant	0 6 0
To Joseph Simpson a warrant P.M.	0 2 0
To several men by a pass.....	0 2 0
To my journey to a months meeting at Maxfield	0 2 0
To getting the o'd wood of the old Bridge together.....	0 3 0
To expences at a town's meeting.....	0 2 6
To Do. at numbering the Militia.....	0 1 6
To writing the Militia list	0 1 0
To serving Edward Pearson with a warrant	0 1 0
To my journey and expences going to Macclesfield with ye Militia list	0 2 6
To serving George Shaw with a precept	0 0 6
To Serving Mr Faulkner with do.	0 0 6
To 1 man 1 day feeing for stone	0 1 9
To 2 men 16 days each feeing for stone at 2d per day each	2 16 0
To my journey to Mr Harrison's at Cheadle	0 0 9
To expences on the stonemen and fees	0 2 6
To do. on the jury on inquest of Swain's child..	0 5 0
To do. on the inquest of Grantham's child.....	0 4 0
To James Adshead journey to Knutsford to for Mr Hollins.....	0 1 0
To Thomas Clark my share of a quarterly pay.....	3 3 0
To writing the Land Tax window and Duplicates and all other new taxes	0 7 6
To a new book and quartering them all.....	0 2 6
Pd. to Charles Holt	1 1 0
To leading stone on Styall side.....	0 5 3
To expences for leading stones.....	0 2 6
To 1 man 1 day and a half	0 2 7
To laying the foundation and expences.....	0 3 6
To 3 men 21 days each wrecking and leading stone for the foundation at 1s 10d per day each	1 18 6
To expences on the workmen on Morley side.....	0 3 0
To getting moss to sett the wall with.....	0 5 0
To expences when the wall was finished	0 3 0
To charges of my jury lies [lists] and returns...	0 1 6

To 3 men stoping the water off the foundation	0 5 3
To laying the foundation and expences	0 1 6
To seeing and writing my laybook.....	0 1 0
To 1 man decking and wrecking.....	0 1 10
To Charles Holt in cash—more.....	1 11 6
To expences with Do.	0 2 6
To Roger Bradbury's team 2 days at 4s 6d per day	0 9 0
To serving Nicholas Worstencroft with a precept	0 0 6
To my journey to Stockport with do.	0 0 6
To serving Mary Hewitt with precept	0 0 6
To sharpening picks.....	0 2 11
To sever'l journeys to Mr Wright's and expences.....	0 2 11
To writing and balancring my accounts and returns	0 3 0
To making a road down to the stonewall for carts	0 5 6
To getting timber over the water for the bridge...	0 1 6
To serving John Kirk with a warrant and expences.....	0 1 6
To Geo. Shaw viewing and assessing the windows	0 3 0
To Do.'s journey, horsehire and expences to Maxfield to return a list of assessors	0 2 6
To Do. journey to Maxfield to receive orders for the ten pound pr. cent.....	0 2 0
Paid to the Clarks the same time for ye orders	0 2 0
To charges of a letter from Mr Harding concerning the several surcharges he made and to giving them notice to appeal	0 1 6
To my journey to Maxfield on the appeal day and my expences.....	0 2 6

Lot Disburst.....

17 4 10

Received from town

17 2 9

Received of Geo. Shaw by an overplus.....

0 8 9

Received in all.....

17 11 6

In purse.....

0 6 8

To expences at a meeting before omitted and at settling my acc'te

0 6 8

[What bridge is meant? In the Morley account following it is shown to be "Quarrel Bank" bridge. This was evidently in former times a township road. Why is it not so yet?]

Leigh.

Wm. NORRBY.

Replies.

ELIJAH DIXON.

The *Manchester Evening Mail* of Thursday, July 27, 1876, gives the place of Elijah Dixon's birth, of which "J. F. D." desires to know, as follows:—

Death of Mr Elijah Dixon.

Mr Elijah Dixon, the Father of English Reformers, died yesterday, in the 87th year of his age, at his residence, New Moston. Mr Dixon was born on the 23rd of October, 1790, at Kirkburton, Wooldale, Yorkshire.

Rusholme.

F. L. TRAVARE.

Queries.

JOHN FINDLOW.

In your issue of December 14th, 1888, appeared, under the heading of "Diary of a Wilmslow Cook for 1830 and 1831," a reference to a remarkable old man named John Findlow, who resided at Alderley. I feel sure there are those who could enrich your columns with something of interest anent this old ocal worthy.

I trust they will do so, and I send you my quota, which may be new to some of your readers.

The Hon. Miss Stanley, in her interesting little book, "Alderley Edge and its Neighbourhood," speaking of the year 1745, when a portion of the

army of Prince Charles Edward passed over Alderley Edge, says:—

John Finlew, who lived to the age of 96 or 97, and died in 1828, was one of the best historians of past days. He had a remarkable memory and much acuteness.

She further says:—

John Finlew, the old man who has been already mentioned more than once, remembered both Sir James and Sir Edward Stanley. Sir James died in 1747, Sir Edward in 1775. Sir James used to drive up to the Edge almost daily in his carriage, drawn by four black, long-tailed marts, always accompanied by a running footman of the name of Critchley. The old man Finlew was a lad then, and used to get up behind the carriage.

Your readers will notice a difference in the spelling of the name and in the age to that given by your correspondent "W. W." Which is right?

Prestwich.

R. I. BROUGHTON.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1889.

Notes.

M E R E .

A quiet country lane leads us from Rostherne to the highroad that connects Manchester with Chester, and which is part of the great Watling-street that still remains to attest the genius of the Romans as colonisers and settlers, for at their occupation, much of Britain, excepting the high lands, was marsh. This was the case even in the time of Severus, fully a century after the Romans had settled the country. Agricola was, of course, the great civiliser of England, and, as Tacitus says (I must quote from memory), the Britons were of a roving disposition and very prone to war. Agricola taught them the more pleasant ways of peace. He showed them how to make roads and how to erect temples and market places and courts and houses. He praised the diligent and reproached the indolent, and when they had erected all that was necessary for their use "they proceeded to build others for their pleasure." He enumerates theatres, porticoes, galleries, and other structures, including banqueting rooms, &c.—things that were really almost beyond their requirements. Watling-street, which forms the most important of the Cheshire roads, is one of his creations. It runs south from Manchester, and passes through Stretford until it reaches Altrincham, and then continuing in a fine sweep it passes through Mere and Tabley Park until it reaches Northwich, a town of

such weird interest that in the present series it has been considered well to go further afield than the twelve-mile radius, and devote a future article on it. I have this morning come from some excavations which are being made at Chester walls, and I was amazed at the architectural treasures which were revealed—treasures which were almost in their entirety. The friable red sandstone had been embedded in the Chester walls soon after the carvings were chiselled, and when they were this morning brought to the surface the conclusion was irresistible that we have little idea of the high civilisation of the lands that lie between Manchester and Chester in the Roman period. Liverpool in those days was, of course, nowhere—it was not inhabited even by fishermen, only by cormorants and sheldrakes; but the great Watling-street must have presented a succession of Roman villas and of monuments which have passed away, with scarcely a trace left behind. Some relics that are now being turned up remind us of the Palace of Diocletian and the Portico of Octavia and of many other standard types. There can be little doubt that a hundred tessellated pavements lie hidden under a few feet of turf along the highway which separates the cities of Manchester and Chester. In Delamere Forest it would seem that the traces of Watling Street are lost, and whether the small but pleasant villages of Kelsall and Tarvin, which lie two or three miles to the west of the forest, are on it or not I was never able to decide. But our Roman street reappears at Stanford Bridge, which lies four miles from Chester, and makes a straight run into the city through the Eastgate. The Roman arch which

spanned the entrance to it was standing until recent times, and from drawings still extant it would seem to have equalled in stately proportions the Roman gate at Lincoln. But Cheshire has many traces of Roman roads that have evidently disappeared excepting where they had a hard foundation, for Chester was the head quarters of one of the three legions that formed the standing garrison of Britain. There are some authors of great weight, including Lysons, who believe that this road, which connects Manchester with Chester, is in reality even older than the Roman occupation of Britain, and dates back to the time when there was a considerable trade between the latter country and Ireland, for though the Irish were generally at war with each other, almost as bitterly and almost as senselessly as the English were fourteen centuries later on—say during the struggles of the Houses of York and Lancaster,—there was a very considerable amount of industry in the country that under a liberal and just government would ages ago have raised the people to wealth and happiness.

When we reach Watling Street from either of the lanes that pass by Rostherne Mere, of which one is called "Green Lane," and the other, I think unjustly, "Dirty Lane, we open upon a grand view of the Cheshire hills, though perhaps strictly speaking the term "Cheshire hills" is more commonly applied to the beautiful range that runs through the middle of the county. But to reach Mere we must leave this high land and the woods of Dunham Park for another day. At the eleventh milestone from Manchester we come to four lane ends, and one leads to Millington, which is well worth a ramble on a summer's day. The family of Millington was once seated here. They spelt their name in various ways,—Mollington, Mullington or Millington, but this was only adhering to the custom of the period. There are deeds which convey property and grant copyhold titles not very far from Manchester, where on the same parchment the father and the son have attached their signatures and they have spelt their name differently. But what is this to the case of another Cheshire family, the head of which used to preside at Knutsford and see many Manchester gentlemen there at quarter sessions? In deeds now in possession of the family the name of Mainwaring is spelled in 133 different ways! This amazing total is given in Lysons' *Cheshire*. But the Millingtons are no more, and their estates are owned by the Lord of Tatton.

It was on one of the pleasant days of last July which made that month so conspicuous in our weather annals that I visited Mere for the purposes of the present paper. All the air was redolent of hay, and, indeed, we might have been in the land of

Tonquin beans. From Millington to Lymm the road runs over a high ridge of singular beauty. The hedges were filled with many wild flowers, and, as David Copperfield says of the garden behind his Suffolk home, some parts of this road are a "very preserve of butterflies." Indeed, anyone living in Manchester or the neighbourhood could hardly find a more happy hunting ground for making a collection of either moths or butterflies. The distinction between them is very marked. Butterflies go their rounds by day and moths at night. Then the antennæ of butterflies protrude in front and have two little nobs at the tips. But the most obvious difference is the way in which they rest. A butterfly when at rest has its wings erect and back to back, but a moth folds its wings upon its back and neatly stows its antennæ under them. Of course the commonest form of butterfly we come across here is the white cabbage butterfly, with its evil but only too just reputation. But some of the rarer and gayer-coated ones are quite common along these lanes. Indeed, it is said that the "Camberwell beauty," so much prized by collectors, was seen here several times in 1872. The peacock (*Vanessario*) is very common, and it is amusing to watch it on the ground opening and closing its gorgeous wings, evidently admiring its beauty, for the complex eyes of a butterfly enable it to look in all directions. The red admiral (*Pyramis atlanta*) may be also seen here later on in the year, and it has the same habit of admiring its colouring and form. The tortoiseshells and the blues and the small copper butterflies are also very abundant. Not only the forms but the habits of these little creatures are interesting.

Brooke of Mere is a branch of the very ancient family of Brooke of Norton. Thomas Brooke, who was living in 1578, married three times, and by his third wife, Eleanor Gerrard, he had a son, Sir Peter Brooke, who purchased Mere in 1652 from John Mere, Esq., and received the dignity of knighthood from Charles II.; but his name does not appear in the list of those who were reserved for the honour of the "Knights of the Royal Oak"—an order which Charles was later on wise enough to abandon. Like his father, Sir Peter married three times—Alice Hulse of Kenilworth, and twice (shades of Weller!) widows, one the relict of William Merbury of Merbury, and the other the widow of Richard Clayton. His son Thomas had two wives, and from his first descended Thomas Langford Brooke, who contested the borough of Newton against Colonel Patten, then living at that charming abode, Bank Hall, Warrington, which even in the base uses of town offices to which it has come, cannot lose its look of quie-

dignity. It is perhaps the best of all the works of the architect of Blenheim. The election addresses and squibs that were issued in the Patten interest have not been preserved, but many of those that were issued for Mr Brooke are kept, and they show how greatly the result of an election at the end of the last century depended on the landlords. One handbill tells the electors that it is "time to shake off the vassalage you have laboured under so long," and, after praising the generosity of Mr Brooke, inquires, "What can be expected from his rival for your favours? When and where were his benevolence and generosity manifested? Not at Newton! or elsewhere;" &c., &c. Another poster tells how a leaseholder was demanded a 24 years' purchase for the privilege of adding a life to his lease unless he voted right. An electioneer tried his hand at verse:—

Three hundred years we've been deprived
By Haydock's haughty house
To chuse our representative,
But take what tyrants chuse,

Then be not basely bought or bribed,
But spurn despotic sway;
Your independence now maintain,
And Brooke shall win the day.

Of course we have only the Brooke version of the case, as the Patten side is lost, but the election took place in 1797, and proceeded with great energy. Placards were not then run off as they are now at election times; they were as a broad-wheeled wagon to an express train. Every detail brings to mind the immortal pictures of Hogarth—"The Canvass," "The Polling," and "Chairing the Member." Appeals to patriotism and independence were made frantically on both sides. The polling lasted four days, and the money spent was so great that for a time even the great houses of Brooke and Patten had to economise. Yet it would seem that Brooke had inherited through his mother, in addition to Mere, the large property of her father, Joseph Langford, of Antigua. Now when we consider that in all the votes for Mr Brooke were 39 and for Colonel Patten 37, we may form a faint, though only a faint, idea of the halcyon days that the "free and independents" must have enjoyed. But then it was considered right for a borough with only two voters to return a member—as right as franking letters, or the many old privileges of even recent days—tampering with which, it was considered, would endanger the stability of England itself. Mr Brooke would seem to have been perfectly satisfied with things as they were. Writing an address from Mere Hall, he says:—"I have the highest veneration for our present happy Constitution, which I will ever support" (!) The finest oak in the county is said by Colonel Egerton Leigh to be at Mere,

"abutting the road from Mere town to Tabley;" and he adds, "In old Mere park is the ruin of an enormous oak, possibly coeval with the Druids."

Nothing can be more imposing in English landscape than the point of Watling Street, which is intersected by the road that leads from Knutsford through High Leigh on to Grappenhall and Warrington. There are parks on all sides, and Mere Park joins the vast park of Lord Egerton of Tatton. Indeed this part of Cheshire is more fully studded with the estates of the gentry than any part of England, if perhaps we except the southern part of Buckinghamshire. The old Hall of Mere, which formerly had a brick exterior, is now whitened over, and it is probably improved in outward appearance in consequence. It is charmingly situated in a well-wooded park. This was the residence of the Brookes of Mere, but in 1834 they left it for a new mansion of much larger dimensions, which was built on the other side of the road, near the large Mere that has given the name to the hamlet and to the family of Mere. And the change is greatly for the better, so far as scenery is concerned. The banks of the lake, which is entirely enclosed in the park, are undulating and delightfully woodad, and the windows of the new hall command a beautiful view of the Cheshire range of hills that has been alluded to in this chapter.

ALFRED RIMMER.

THE MOTTO OF THE PRINCES OF WALES

I suppose it may be assumed that Edward of Carnarvon was the very first Prince of Wales in the English line, but that there is no evidence to show he ever displayed the ostrich feathers, nor had ever used the well-known motto of "Ich Dien."

This old question has just been revived through a paper written by Mr Hardy in one of our serials, on the handwritings of our Kings and Queens, wherein he calls attention to the fact that Edward, the Black Prince, in 1371, executed a writ to the keeper of his seal directing him to order the Chamberlain of Chester to pay a pension of fifty marks per annum to a person who had served him, but only with the words, in his own handwriting, "Homant, Ich Dene," and not under his own proper signature.

Mr Hardy says Homant meant "High courage" and Ich Dien "I serve," and he adds that the Prince found the latter words and the ostrich feathers on the helmet of the King of Bavaria, who had been slain at Cressy. It so happens that Edward is described in the writ as Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, and that the pension to be granted to his retainer was to be provided, as I have said, from the Exchequer of Chester, thus a local interest is given

to the point mentioned at the head of this note. So far as I know, no one has asserted that Edward of Carnarvon ever used the plume of feathers or the motto in question; nor am I aware that his son, Edward the Third, is supposed to have done so. If that is so, then the Black Prince was the very first of the Princes of Wales who did it.

The old Welsh tradition is that Edward the First, when presenting his son, Edward of Carnarvon, to the Welsh chieftain at Ruddlan, held the child in his arms and explained that he was a Welshman by birth, and could speak no English, and that he accordingly fulfilled the only requirements of Princedom, which they had insisted upon as necessary to them satisfactory, and that he then exclaimed Eich Dyen, or in English "here is your man." The Welsh writers have accordingly asserted that the motto of the Princes of Wales is traceable to that incident, and not to the words found upon the King of Bavaria's helmet on the field of Cressy.

Here then we are at once brought face to face with the Welsh "tradition" on the one hand, and with the historical assertion on the other, and endless letters and papers have been written in support of such contention; but so far with one result only, viz., that no one can assert with any certainty how the problem is to be satisfactorily solved in both senses.

That there were many gallant Welshmen and Cestrians at Cressy is acknowledged, and it is fair to assume that they looked up to the Prince of Wales, and the Earl of Chester, as their proper leader. He was their man, and he served a cause in which they possessed a common interest. The old Welsh tradition must have been present to the minds of some of the gallant men who served at Cressy. Curiously enough the words upon the Bavarian's helmet fairly represented the sentiment of the Welsh traditions, and it may also be—for we can put it no higher—that the appropriateness of the words to the surroundings of the situation may have led to the adoption of them as a motto, which covered alike the prejudices of the Welshmen and the pride of the English.

Be that as it may, we now possess the soundest evidence which proves that in 1371 the Black Prince used the motto as a sufficient warrant to entitle the Chamberlain of Chester to pay out of his exchequer the pension mentioned in the writ of that year. We have ample grounds for maintaining that the Princes of Wales have ever since that time displayed three feathers, and paraded their proud motto to the world for more than five hundred years. Let the Welsh, then, enjoy the thought that the motto is theirs; but so should we Cestrians, too, remember that the first English Prince who authoritatively used

it was also the Earl of Chester, when he did so. The Exchequer of Chester is no empty phrase to be used as an ideal thing, for in 1371—and for long afterwards—it was a reality, and none the less important because it was at the command of the great Earl and Prince of Wales, whose name and fame is as proudly cherished to-day by Welshmen and Cestrians in common as it was five hundred years ago by the old fathers who did so much honour to their native county. I hope this short "note" may lead to a re-study of the questions which have given rise to it.

A CHESHIRE ANTIQUARY.

THE BALLAD POETRY OF STOCKPORT AND SONGS OF THE WORKING CLASSES.

No. IV.

The following is a Stockport song, but, like others, it is sadly deficient in poetic diction:—

Old Stockport is an ancient town, of that there is no doubt,
For if you only look around you soon will find it out;
Once on a time it nothing was except a country village,
Of husbandmen and farmer men, who spent their time in tillage;
But things are strangely altered now,
Such buildings are erected;
Improvement's hand all round about is easily detected.
Once on a time, were you inclined your weary limbs to leave,
In summer's scorching heat in the Mersey's cooling wave,
You only need to Brinksway go
And take a cooling dip,
Or hurry off to Stringer's Weir, but mind you do not slip;
When things do change, you scarcely know what next is sure to follow,
When chimneys long and chimneys short appear on hill and hollow.
A noble road right through the town by willing hands is made.
But a sad accident occurred, which made the men afraid
A splendid bridge across the stream
Of Mersey's waters passed,
And it was thought that it would stand, and for a long time last;
The arch collapsed, and down it fell—down in the river's bed;
To save themselves the workmen ran—
Away they quickly fled.
The roadway now is firm and strong,
And bears a glorious name:
Enshrined in every English heart
Is Wellington's great fame.
The hero of a hundred fights along the road doth pass,
Whilst old and young assemble there,
A heaving, surging mass;
From north to south we roll along, and sing the song of joy;
Long may it here a blessing prove,
Or 'ere our hopes destroy.

A more modern poet thus describes Stockport:—

What a queer old place this Stockport is,
I heard an old man say;
I am a stranger in these parts,
And I have lost my way;
I have been through gates, up steps and brows,
Up banks both high and low,
But where I am I cannot tell—
I want to find Rock Row.
I offered my assistance,
And asked to be his guide—
To shew him the romantic scenes
Of High and Low Bankside
And through the narrow, crowded streets.
Where maidens young and fair,
Walk on the roads, o'er people's heads,
Suspended in the air.
And various scenes of Nature's mould,
Improved by human skill,
Where the genius of our townsmen
Is marked from mill to mill;
We sauntered on for two long hours,
Viewing the sights all round;
At last, exhausted, down we sat
In the Recreation Ground.
He caught my hand in silence,
Gazed in wonder up and down,
For then a train rushed o'er
The housetops of the town.
"Come on, come on," he shouted,
"I will not be delayed,
For Stockport is a queer old town,
And the last place that God made."

I have come across a humorous song about a canny old Scotchman, who was called derisively Old Skinfint. It is called "Diamond cut diamond," and runs as follows:—

In Stockport once lived an old Yorkshire tyke.
Who for dealing in horseflesh had never his like;
'Twas his pride that in all these hard bargains he bit,
He bit a vast many but never go bit.
That old Tommy Tweezer by that name was known,
Had a poor carrion tit that was all skin and bone;
To have killed him for dog meat would have been quite
as well.
But it was Tommy's opinion he would die of his sell.
Now old Abram Higge, a neighbouring cheat,
Said to diddle old Tommy would be a great treat;
He had a horse too, worse than old Tommy's, for why?
The night before that he thought proper to die.
Thought Abram the dodger, without smelling the trick

I will swap him my dead horse for his that is wick,
And if Tommy Tweezer I can manage to strap
Twill be a fine feather in Abram's cap.
So Tommy he goes and the question he pops,
Between my horse and thine,
Pray the Tommy what swaps?
Nought, said Tom, but I will swap
Even hands if thou will.
Abram talked a long time about somewhat to boot,
Insisting that his was the livelier brute;
But Tommy stuck fast where he had first began,
Till Abram shook hands and cried well Tommy done.
Eh! Tommy, says Abram, I am sorry for thee,
I thought thou had got more white in thy eye,
There's luck to thy bargain for my horse is dead,
Hesays, Tommy my lad, and so is mine and he's fled.
So Tommy got best of this bargain avast,
And came off with the Yorkshireman's triumph at last;
For though 'tween dead horses there was not much to
choose.
Yet Tommy was richer by the hide and four shoes.

H. H.

Replies.

THE MURDER OF A TAPSTER AT NANTWICH.

The following entry from the Grappenhall registers will throw some light on this incident at Nantwich. It appears in a diary compiled from the above-named registers, under date September 10th, 1663, it is mentioned that Hambleth Ashton, who had been hanged for murder, was buried at Warrington. This is confirmed by an entry in the Warrington registry. Under this day, which simply records Mr Hamellett Ashton buried. Can it be the same person? It appears from obituary September 7th, 1663, he was hanged for killing a tapster at Nantwich. The register at Warrington must have been made very carelessly.

E. H.

Queries.

LEECH OR LEACH.

I should be glad if some contributor to CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES would let me know the meaning and origin of the name Leach or Leech.

Bowdon.

S. M. L.

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1889.

Notes.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

LXVI.

JANUARIE, 1622.

BAPTISED.

5—francs sonne of francs Hulme of Stockport.

- 10—Henrie sonne of Hughes Danyell of Bromhall.
- 10—Abraham sonne of Abraham Ripon of Marple.
- 10—Katherine daughter of James Gefferson of Stockport.
- 12—James sonne of Richard Robinson of Heaton Norres.
- 12—Marie daughter of Thomas Hall of Stockport.

12—Anna daughter of Thomas Newton of Impshawe.
 19—George sonne of William Warbvrton of Stockport.
 24—Paule sonne of Raphe Gregorie.
 24—John sonne of John Danyell of Stockport.
 31—Thomas sonne of Thomas Sydebotham of the Dale in Marple.
 31—John sonne of John Dawson of Northburie.
 31—Lidia daughter of John Brombell of Poynton.

BURIED.

7—John Adshed of Torkinton.
 7—Robert Hulme of Blackbrooke in Levenshulme.
 8—Thomas Brooke, of the Pady Kar in Stockport.
 10—Wydowe Adshed late wyfe of the before-named John Adshed late of Torkinton.
 11—The wyfe of George Webster of Stockport.
 11—An infant of Henrie Dickinsons of Stockport.
 13—Anne Bennetson widowe of the late Thomas Bennetson thelder of Romiley.
 16—Ellen daughter of Edward Hulmes.
 17—Ellen Mosley of Stockport.
 22—Margaret Clayton of Werneth.
 22—Raphe Dickson of Stockport.
 22—Anne Haughton of Houghton widowe.
 22—John sonne of Edward Rode.
 25—The wyfe of Raphe Baylie of Bradburie.
 25—Margerie daughter of William Taylours of Stockport.
 30—Thomas sonne of Richard Robertson of Denton.
 31—The wyfe of George Malpas of Stockport.

FEBRUARIE 1622.

BAPTISED.

7—John sonne of Thomas Hudson of Heaton Norres.
 14—Margaret daughter of Thomas Rodes of Bromhall.
 14—Sara daughter of John Wheywell of Stockport.
 17—Margarett, daughter of John Collier of Bradburie.
 21—William sonne of Richard Smithies of Northburie.
 23—Margarett daughter of James Walmesley of Stockport.

MARRIED.

9—Thomas Turner and Elizabeth Henshawe.
 11—James Stoppord and Jane Gee.
 24—Charles Sydebotham and Margaret Smithe.

BURIED.

1—An infant of Robert Lynneys of Stockport.
 5—Katherin daughter of James Gefferson of Stockport.
 7—Thomas Williamson of the Pady Carr.
 8—The wyfe of John Thorpe of Leynshulme.

9—Elizabeth daughter of John Glossopp of Leynshulme.
 9—An infant of Thomas Hudsons of Brinnington.
 13—Sara daughter of John Wynne of Stockport.
 14—ROBERT HYDE OF DENTON GENT WAS BURIED THE 14TH.
 16—George Malpas of Stockport.
 16—Reginal Gee of Werneth.
 23—An infant of William Thornelies of Stoppord Greaves.
 23—Anne daughter of Nicholas Rodes of Bromhall.
 24—Izabell daughter of Otywell Ridges of Romiley.
 24—An infant of William Alleyns of Marple.
 26—Thomas Jackson of Hawarden.
 28—AN INFANT OF GEORGE PARKERS OF BRIDGHALL GENT NAMED RICHARD WAS BURIED THE 28TH.
 28—Richard Platt of Chadkerk.

MARCH, 1622.

BAPTISED.

2—Henrie sonne of Henrie Brookshawe of Bradburie.
 2—Ellen daughter of William Shrigley of Stockport.
 7—John sonne of George Tomlinson *als* Bowerhouse of Heaton Norres.
 7—William sonne of Thomas Robothom of Marple.
 9—Adam sonne of Thomas Beeley of Stockport.
 9—Raphe sonne of Humphrey Johnson of Stockport.
 9—Ellen daughter of Seth ffydler of Rediche.
 14—Alexander sonne of Thomas Bibbie of Rediche.
 14—Joseph sonne of Raphe Hobson of Leynshulme.
 16—Hamnett sonne of Richard Smith of Northburie.

BURIED.

3—The wyfe of Peter Sydebotham of Bradburie.
 4—John Shepley of Hyde.
 4—William Burge of Echills.
 6—Margaret a child nursed at Robert Tomlinsons of Hyde.
 9—Ellen daughter of Edward Dooley of Northburie.
 11—The wyfe of Alexander Mosse of Stockport.
 12—Thomas sonne of John Higham of Beykam.
 17—An infant of William Dodges of Bosdon.
 18—John sonne of John Grydlowes.
 22—AN INFANT OF THOMAS SINGLETONS OF POYNTON GENT WAS BURIED THE 22TH NAMED FFRANCIS.

Thomas Singleton of Broughton Tower, co. Lanc., married at Prestbury, January 2, 1615-16, Margaret, daughter of Sir Edward Warren, knight, of Poynton, and his first wife Anne, daughter of William Davenport, of Bramall.

MARCH, 1623.

BAPTISED.

28—Alice daughter of William Grantham of Stockport.
30—William sonne of Phillip Cartwright of Stockport.

BURIED.

25—The wyfe of Anthony Parsivall of Stockport.
26—George sonne of ffrauncis Hall of Stockport.
28—Hughe sonne of John Burges of Stockport.
29—The wyfe of Raphe Rydge of Marple.
30—The wyfe of Thomas Barsley the yonger of Beycam.

APRILL, 1623.

BAPTISED.

6—Thomas sonne of William Lee of Adswood.
11—Marie daughter of John Hurst of Werneth.
11—Elizabeth daughter of Richard Small of Cheadle.
13—Thomas sonne of Thomas Callie of Stockport.
13—Anne daughter of Thomas Higham of Stockport.
13—Elizabeth daughter of William Danyell of Stockport.
14—George sonne of Robert Ouldham of Redich.
20—Thomas sonne of Robert Scoles of Brinnington.
20—Anne daughter of Raphe Ashton of Hyde.
27—Raphe sonne of Thomas Ouldham of the Stryndes.

MARRIED.

14—William Richardson and Jane Deane.
18—William Bratchgirdle and Elizabeth Siddall.

BURIED.

1—The wyfe of John Wynne of Stockport.
1—An infant of John Jacksons of Stockport.
1—Isabell Heginbothom of the Turve Lee in Marple wydowe.
2—Alice daughter of William Granthams of Stockport.
3—Robert Janney of Stockport.
3—John sonne of John Hopwood of Stockport.
5—Elizabeth Ashton of Stockport wydowe.
9—Randle Winnington of Stockport.
9—An infant of Richard Smiths.
11—Marie wyfe of John Redford of Stockport.
12—Ould wydowe Colsell of Stockport.
13—John Johnson of Stockport.
13—William sonne of Raphe Brook of Bromhall.
16—Christopher Barnes of Denton.
17—John Ardern of Brinnington who was supposed to drown himself.
19—Ellen Griffiths of Stockport wydowe.
19—Ellen daughter of Thomas Shuttleworth of Brinnington.

21—John Walmesley of Stockport.

24—Edward Bouth of Beacam.

26—Widowe Henshawe of Bromhall.

27—Henrie Chatterton of Stockport who cutt his own throat.

28—Thomas Lane of Redich.

29—Katherine Cheetham of Stockport widowe.

30—The wyfe of Humfrey Newton of Lacie Greene.
30—John sonne of John Tomlinson *als* Bowerhouse of the churche yarde.

MAIE, 1623.

BAPTISED.

4—Gerard sonne of Alexander Bowerhouse *als* Tomlinson of Heaton Norres.
11—Raphe sonne of Raphe Arderne of Stockport gent.
11—ffrauncis sonne of George Whittacres of Stockport.
11—Raphe sonne of Arthur Ashton of Stockport.
18—Salomon sonne of James Hardie of Denton.
18—Marie daughter of William Walker of Hyde.
22—George sonne of Robert Smith late of Stockport.
30—Marie daughter of William Bradburie of Torkington.
30—Anne daughter of John Cowper of Northburie.

BURIED.

1—The wyfe of John Burges of Stockport.
3—Nicholas Blomiley of Stockport.
3—The wydowe Barnes of Denton.
9—John Hough of Stockport.
14—The wyfe of Hughe Heard of Stockport.
16—The wyfe of Raphe Collier of Stockport.
20—Anne daughter of Thomas Cheetham of Bromhall.
28—The wyfe of William Shrigley of Stockport.
28—Margaret Shrigley of Bromhall.
27—William Hough of Stockpert.
28—Alice daughter of Richard Walker of Hyde.
29—John Cartwright of Stockport.
30—Widowe Hulme of Offerton.
31—William Danyell of Stockport salter.

JUNE, 1623.

BAPTISED.

8—Marie daughter of Thomas Mosse *als* Bowerhouse of Stockport.
8—Alice daughter of Thomas Clayton of Stockport.
8—Ellen daughter of Thomas Heginbotham of Werneth.
15—Robert sonne of Robert Mosse *als* Bowerhouse of Stockport.
22—Alice daughter of Henrie Haworth of Manchester.

25—Ellen daughter of James Fletcher of Stockport.
9—Robert sonne of Edward Echills of Offerton.

MARRIED.

27—Edward Collier and Marie Dysonne.

28—William Simkin and Ellen Nicholson.

BURIED.

2—Robert Thomasson of Stockport barber.

4—The wyfe of Richard Tomlinson of Stockport.

9—The wyfe of John Ryle of the Lunn in Echills.

12—Phillipp Cartwright of Stockport.

12—Margaret Hall of Heaton Norres widowe.

13—John Danyell of Stockport shoomaker.

13—Widow Clayton of Romiley.

13—Joseph sonne of Robert Hulmes of Redich.

15—Alice daughter of John Holtes of Heaton Norres.

17—James Dickson of Stockport.

18—Ellen daughter of William Shrigleys of Stockport.

21—John Parsivall als Hardman of Stockport.

21—Valence de Hoowe a wydowe woman mother to one Izack Dehoowe a glassmaker (see *anti*).

22—Dorothie daughter of William Bradley of Stockport.

24—The wyfe of John Rodes of Bromhall.

25—JOHN WARREN OF POYNTON GENT WAS BURIED THE 25TH.

This John Warren was the fourth son of John Warren, of Poynton, who was High Sheriff of Cheshire in 1577. He married at Prestbury December 24, 1606, Dorothy, daughter of Roger Downes, of Worth. She died and was buried at Stockport, April 3, 1656.

26—The wyfe of Raphe Didsburie of Woodley.

Didsbury.

E. W. BULKELEY.

A FORGOTTEN WATERING-PLACE.

The following interesting extracts are contained in *Cassell's Magazine* for 1887, pages 528-30, with an engraving of a Parkgate fisherman:—

"Parkgate, as everyone knows—or rather as everyone did know once—is situated on the Cheshire side of the Dee estuary, about eleven miles from Chester. The former things have, however, passed away. The shrill horn of the mail coach no longer wakes the echo of the quiet highway, and heralds the arrival of the latest news from the capital. The anchor-smiths, ropemakers, tide-waiters, postboys, bathing-machine people, and artificers of various kinds have gone, and left no trace, save the record of their names and avocations in the parish registers. The ropewalk exists only in name, and the old building attached to it forms a friendly shelter for cattle. A heap of ruins marks the site of the Boat-house Inn, which only rang with the mirth of merry travel-

lers as they awaited the advent of the Liverpool coach, and a few stumps projecting here and there out of the mud, are all that remain of the old landing stage. A huge anchor, half embedded in the mud, forms a striking contrast to the anchors of the little shrimping fleet, and awakes the wonder of the fishermen's children, as it lies, a mockery of the emblem of hope, by the quay wall. The coastguard station survived until a dozen years ago, and the coastguards as they strutted about the promenade with large telescopes, and a very large amount of dignity, lent an air of importance to the place which it has not since possessed. Nothing remains as it was. Wrapt in the contemplation of its former grandeur, the hamlet sits like Babylon of old—desolate and forgotten. When many of the popular watering-places of the present day were unknown, or had not been puffed into notice, Parkgate was in the zenith of its fame. Travellers by the packets discovered that its breezes blew back colour into pale cheeks with surprising rapidity, that want of appetite was an unknown complaint in the district, and very soon the place was besieged with invalids and pleasure-seekers from far and near. Royalty itself, in the person of George III., is said to have been among the number who honoured the Parade with their presence. The memory of one not less famous than these is associated with Parkgate. In one of the battered lodging-houses facing the river, or more probably in the far-famed Mostyn Hotel—now an academy for young gentlemen—Handel wrote the 'Messiah.' It is recorded that he wrote his masterpiece while upon the journey from Parkgate to Dublin, and it is almost certain that it was written during his stay at Parkgate, for it is known that he went up to Chester to try it over on the Cathedral organ. There is no local tradition as to the exact house at which he lodged. The great master went as he came, unnoticed and unknown."

I have an especial interest in Parkgate, as my mother tells me that my great grandfather, William Ward, of Beacham Court, Worcestershire, when a young man, was in a rapid consumption, and as a best remedy was recommended to try Parkgate, which at that time was coming into note. During his stay there he thoroughly established his health, and lived to the great age of 95 years, and his death took place the day (10th January, 1840) that the penny post came into operation, now near half a century ago.

Rusholme.

F. L. TAVARE.

TO AN OAK IN DUNHAM PARK,
Said to have been planted by William the Conqueror.

The following poetry is contained in the *Manchester Times*, No. 1, Friday evening, October 17, 1828:—

'Tis even, and the sun with Glory spent,
 Is lingering in the glowing Occident;
 Numberless little clouds float through the sky
 Forced from his presence in the day to fly;
 And now is heard, low quivering thro' the trees,
 The first faint murmurs of the evening breeze.
 And Thou, unrivalled Monarch of the Wood,
 That herd through countless ages past hast stood
 Proudly pre-eminent;—uncatched thy crest
 Soars to the skies;—where oft at morn will rest
 The earliest ray of sunshine, like a bright
 And dazzling diadem of living light.
 How hast thou flourished!—Yet the Royal hand
 That planted Thee despoiled our happy Land.
 How hast thou flourished, many a Nation viewed,
 Hailed Conquerors, fall suddenly subdued;
 Their fall the basis whence another springs,
 Whilst Havoc slakes in blood her flaming wings.
 It was a sultry, feverish summer's day
 When first I passed Thee!—indolently lay
 With cheek of Sorrow, 'neath thy ample shade,
 The Misanthorpe;—and near him lightly played
 The sprightly Fawns:—He rose:—they started not.
 They were familiar Friends: upon that spot
 His hand would oft the slight provision strew;—
 Thus had he won their fears and well they knew
 His unoffending step.—The blackening sky
 Proclaimed the array of Heaven's Artillery,—
 The Lightnings quick resplendence now is seen,
 And yonder Oak, that lately flourished green,
 Stands leafless,—shrunken, —and withered.—In fury driven
 Is heard the awful Chariot of Heaven.
 A warning to the impious;—and the earth
 Vibrating homage yields as at its birth.
 Beside Thee one calm placid Eve had met
 Two lovers;—bright Heaperus had set
 In the Cerulean concave;—and the Moon
 Disrobed!—ahone in full splendour,—one by one
 Re-kindling their little Lamps arose
 The twinkling stars!—Nature in still repose
 And blooming verdure lay—no being stirred,
 Save softly stealing down the lake appeared
 Two Silvery Swans.—as if by gentle spell,
 Without a ripple rising that might tell
 Their course, they passed:—The Lady's eye
 Following had traced them; and a half-heard sigh
 Told they were seen no longer.—Then she looked
 In sweetness on her Love.—He unrebuked
 Answered with trembling lips the fond appeal
 Whilst glowed her cheeks beneath affection's seal.
 And now thou loftiest, noblest of trees.
 Farewell!—nor ruder scenes than these
 Ever be shine!—long may thy branches spread
 To sun and shower impervious,—a shade
 For every visitor.—And should there meet
 Again some Pair that hail thy precincts sweet
 And here enamoured, from the world apart
 Speak in the unframed language of the heart;
 May they be blessed: nor know the bitterness
 Of Hope deferred;—nor sorrows deep excess
 That emanates from friend's opposing strife; G. W.
 And blasts the opening bud of social life.

Rusholme.

F. L. TAVARE.

Replies.

JOHN FINDLOW.

In answer to "W. W.," of a few weeks back, I think he must have made a slight mistake about Findlow Hill being named after old John Findlow. From family traditions received from his grandson, who lived with him when a boy, he came first into this neighbourhood at about the age of seventeen to live as farm servant at Henbury Mill, a place demolished before my time, although the mill pool still indicates where it then stood, near the hall. He was there brought before the squire for fishing in the pool on Sunday, and ducking in the water the keeper who attempted to capture him, but was let off after being admonished, and promising not to repeat the several offences. We next find him living in the Hough, after marrying, I believe, a Barber, of Brownlow-hill, Alderley. Probably this place in Hough was Findlow's Bower, where the first of his children was born. After that he farmed on Glazebill, behind the Wizard, to within a few months of his death. Being old, Stanley fetched him to the hall, and killed him with kindness. He married twice, but I can't say who his second wife was. His surviving sons at his death would be, I believe, James, William, and John. The eldest son received at the old man's death money from Stanley for a gravestone, which this son, and his son Samuel conjointly, spent. Consequently he lies buried without a stone to mark his resting-place. His son William married Ann, daughter of John Barber, wheelwright, of Withbin Lea, on the edge of Mottram St. Andrew. This couple settled at Harbarrow Lakes, near the Black Greyhound in Alderley. Their children were all born there. Afterwards they removed to Long Moss, to a cottage given them by the bride's father. This old couple died over 29 years ago at Bredbury (his age 86), where they are buried, after going to live with a daughter there, who married John Massey, of White Hall, Chorley. John, the youngest, settled near the railway station, Bramall. His descendants are still there. Miss Stanley, in her sketch of Alderley, calls him a local historian, and makes him out as riding on the springs of, I believe, her grandfather's carriage. When seventeen he would be too big, I think, for much of that. He came to Henbury Mill from the neighbourhood of Market Drayton. He certainly had sisters, and a nephew named William Findlow, settled near Nantwich, for he paid visits there occasionally, being away about a week at once. There were Findlows buried at Wrenbury, which is only about four miles from Nantwich, sometime previous to 1600: probably he belonged to them. Still, again, in 1712, we find Hugh Findlow, blacksmith, Great Warford

which we might reasonably think would be his father. Likely they would be the same family moving about the country. Of anecdotes. Drinking to the Stanleys, one day in his last year, he replied, "Awm a hundred aw ber one, and winna tak' a blow from any mon." I have heard tell of him enticing a man into the Black Greyhound by paying for a glass of ale for him. Instead of giving the man the ale he drank it himself, and then nearly worried him with his teeth. This was given as punishment to the man for illusing his wife, who was someway related to old John. He was known well in a radius of many miles as "Owd Nick-a-back Sinew," through catching boys and pinching them with the knuckle of his thumb. Pulling out his knife, he would tell them, "Where this knife has nicked one back sinew it's nicked a hundred." He bought a cow from some bankrupt neighbour, and when visited by an old noted lawyer from Cheadle, on horseback, and threatened with proceedings if he did not turn her up, he run the man out of the yard with his favourite and ever-ready weapon—namely, a pikel. His son William ran away from his apprenticeship in Manchester; old John took him to his relations at Nantwich, and left him there. When the master came to Alderley to seek and claim him, old John threatened to take proceedings against him for losing the lad, telling him if he came again without the lad he would kill him. His farmyard was evidently his castle, his bayonet the pikel. His last grandson died only a few days ago—namely, George Findlow, who lived with his grandfather, as a lad, at Glaze Hill, 70 years ago. This grandson died at

Henbury, on the estate of Hibberts, of Birtles, where he had worked for over 50 years. His age, according to the register at Prestbury Church, would have been 81 in May next. He died January 10th, 1889. This man married Mary Ann, daughter of Noah Cartwright, of Shaw Cross, Alderley. He leaves great-grandchildren living at Fallibroome, in the issue of Fred Findlow, so we find old John's posterity within two miles of where he lived, in direct line from his son William, grandson George, great grandson Thomas, great, great-grandson Fred, and great, great, great-grandchildren.

Cheadle.

JAMES FINDLOW.

Queries.

THE DUKINFIELD FAMILY.

Information relating to this well-known local family in general and of Francis Dukinfield Astley in particular would be interesting to

E. J.

Portwood.

BRAMALL HALL.

I am much interested in reading in the *Advertiser* "Dorothy Davenport, or Bramall in the Seventeenth Century," and should be greatly obliged by your informing me in your next if Bramall Hall derived its name from a family of that name, or if there is any record of Bramall or Bramhall's residing there a long time ago?

F. BRAMALL.

SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1889.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

As stated before in one of my early papers, the site of our beautiful and commodious Theatre Royal and Opera House was covered by a reservoir swarming with fish of various colours. This reservoir was fed from several springs situated on the north end of the present National School and a portion of the west side of the present Lord-street. This locality was then called the Spring Bank. The water flowing from these springs, besides supplying the neighbourhood with water for domestic purposes, was supposed by our mothers to possess rare medicinal properties, especially so as an antidote for the whooping cough. I don't know whether these waters had

a more potent effect on juvenile sufferers in the early morning, or whether our mothers were ashamed of letting the people see the ordeal their offspring had to go through. Be this as it may, it was in the early morning when they took their babes to these springs to be cured. The way adopted was for mothers to take their children wrapped in their shawls or flannels. They then bared the child's back and let the water from the spring flow upon it. This process was continued in some instances until the child was cured or succumbed to its fate. My own mother had great faith in the efficacy of these springs to cure the whooping cough. I have heard her say that both myself and my elder brother were cured by the water. These springs jointly formed a small rivulet, which ran through a number of gardens, which were on the site of the property now divid

ing Lord-street from Duke-street. It then crossed Sandy Brow, now the Duke-street, opposite the stage entrance to our new theatre. A number of rough-looking stone slabs answered for a bridge for pedestrians crossing this stream but a few yards from the before-named reservoir, which this rivulet finally entered.

One of the first points our pioneer manufacturers, both silk and cotton, had in view was to erect their manufactories as near a running stream as possible. It was so as regards this stream which fed the reservoir, which supplied condensing water for the large cotton mill formerly on the site of the property recently erected by our townsman, Mr Thomas Hidderley. It also supplied water for the warp sizing establishment of Mr William Moores, which stood on the site of the present theatre stage.

About the year 1850 the society called teetotalism was in a flourishing condition in Stockport. A number of energetic men were then at the helm stirring the teetotal ship. Amongst them was Mr William Bradley, formerly manager for Mr Thomas Fernley, at the Wear Mills, Chestergate, but in the year 1850 he entered into partnership with Mr William Bradley, brother to the before-named Thomas Fernley, and jointly they worked the Higher Hillgate Cotton Mills for many years in the name of Messrs Fernley and Bradley. Subsequently Mr William Fernley went to reside in Southport, and left Mr Bradley sole proprietor of the Higher Hillgate mill. The teetotalers in the year 1850 held their meetings in places situated in all parts of Stockport, still they had no meeting place of their own. The Old Crabb Cotton Mill, which formerly stood on the site of the present Reform Club, Lower Hillgate, was one of their first meeting places. They also held their meetings in Gadsby's Chapel, Heaton-lane; Heaton-lane Sunday School; Cross-street Sunday School, Portwood; and I have attended their meetings in the Tiviot Dale Sunday School. It was at this time thought advisable amongst the members that they should have a place of their own wherein they could hold their meetings and transact business under their own roof. A subscription was instituted amongst the inhabitants of Stockport for this laudable object. A site was chosen, and a portion of the foundation was laid. The site chosen was on the ground now covered by the Mechanics' Institution. This site and the partial erection of the projected Temperance

Hall was an eyesore to passers by for a long time. The reason why it was not proceeded with I never ascertained. The teetotalers of Stockport, undaunted by their first failure, made another effort. This time they were successful, the requisite money for the building was raised, and the promoters of the second scheme fixed for their site the ground formerly covered by the before-named old reservoir. This hall was built, and considered at the time to be both an ornamental and useful building for the town and neighbourhood. It opened a way for our local aspirants to fame in oratory, and served for them to descant in upon the evils accruing from the effects of intemperance. A medical doctor came on several occasions of the name of Lee, and delivered his entertaining lectures on the properties of alcohol, and its baneful effects upon the human frame and convinced many.

A Mr Tyer, of Manchester, a furnisher of theatrical properties, was engaged on several occasions to construct a stage, and supply scenery, dressers, and all other requisites for the performance of plays. The plays represented were all intended to represent the baneful effects of intemperance. One was the "Bottle," another was called "Ten nights in a bar room," embellished with ten descriptive tableaux. The characters in these dramas were taken by a number of abstiners. I will single out two who took part in the dramas. One was Mr John Bradley, son of Mr William Bradley. John Bradley at that time, was a comely young man, he was clever in many respects. He was a fair scholar, a good penman, and had a beautiful tenor voice, with some knowledge of music. He was a member of the choir of the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel, Lower Hillgate, now the Central Hall, for several years during the time that I was choirmaster there. He afterwards came to be (for a short time) the choirmaster at St. Thomas' Church, Higher Hillgate. In these temperance dramas John Bradley represented the character of a young man who gives way to temptation, drinks of the fatal cup, and afterwards runs headlong to ruin. John Bradley died in the year 1858, and was buried in the Borough Cemetery. The other person who took a prominent character in these theatrical entertainments at the new Temperance Hall was Mr John Bayley, brother to the late Mr Thomas Bayley, who was Mayor of Stockport in the 1873. This John represented the character of a wicked pub-

lican, who beguiled the before mentioned youth, which led to his ruin. Mr J Bayley enacted his part to perfection. This building as a Temperance Hall flourished for about a dozen years. By the end of that time the teetotalers of Stockport seemed to have grown weary in well doing. Their subscriptions fell short, and the consequence was that this hall fell into other hands. A person of the name of Lyons then engaged it, to represent to the people of Stockport a variety of entertainments. Mr Lyons strove hard to make this hall pay its way, but he was such an erratic person, that whatever he undertook seemed to be a failure. The Temperance Hall at last became the property of Mr Revill, who remodelled it, and made it look as much like a theatre as he could. It was destroyed by fire about 18 months ago, and on its site has been erected one of the best equipped theatres in the provinces.

Sixty years ago there were few gentlemen in Stockport better known and more respected than the two brothers, James and Robert Gee. The family residence of the Gees was the mansion standing in the midst of the Holly Wood, built in the castellated form. The Gees were amongst the first of our cotton manufacturers, who received the cotton in its raw state and turned it out manufactured into cloth. James and Robert Gee owned two mills in Edgeley, a large and a small one, which they worked with the greatest regularity for a long period. Many of their work-people with whom I became acquainted in after life had worked for this firm all their lives. The large mill stood in what may now be called the centre of the most populated part of Edgeley. The smaller one still stands to the east of Messrs Sykes' land.

Before the opening of the Wellington-road, which took place in the year 1828, Edgeley was a small village, approached from Stockport by crossing the Barnfields by a footpath near St. Peter's Church, by a lane leading from Ridgeway-lane, and by Daw-bank and Edgeley-brow. The houses then in Edgeley were comparatively few, a cluster here and a cluster there, chiefly tenanted by the families working for the Gees and for the Messrs Edmund and Richard Sykes, bleachers. There was only one hotel in Edgeley in the year 1825, that was the Windsor Castle, which has given the name to the now principal street in Edgeley. Mr George Davenport was mine host at that time. There is a rather long

row of houses in Castle street, which were formerly called the club row. I suppose that this meant that a number of individuals clubbed their money together to erect them. When these houses were erected hand loom weaving was one of the staple industries carried on in Stockport, and these houses were intended principally for the accommodation of those families who got their living by hand loom weaving. There was cellaring capable of holding four or more looms. There is another row of old houses still standing near St. Matthew's Church. These apparently were built near the same time and for the same purpose as the club row, there being commodious cellaring under each. I have been told that at one time a number of disreputable families occupied these cottages. One of their mottoes was that they would pay no rent. They were also suspected of committing a number of burglaries in Stockport, and of hiding the plunder in the cellars under their dwellings. It was also reported that there was a communication from one house to another in this row by means of an aperture being made in each cellar.

The officers of the law made several raids on these premises, but I've been informed that they were never able to prosecute any of those desperadoes. The name these houses was known by was a curious one. It was pronounced "Tautrygee." I do not remember having seen the word in print, and I have sought for its meaning with but little success. The nearest approach to it in sound is Tanderagee, which is derived from Toin-re-geith, Irish for "back to the wind." There is in Armagh at the present time a flourishing town "Tanderagee," and it may be that some one connected with the latter gave the name to our Edgeley colony. I shall be glad if some of my readers would enlighten me further on this subject. These pests at Tantargee at last were cleared out, by what means I know not.

In after years a well-known character resided in one of the houses. He was known by almost all the youths in Stockport sixty years ago. This was Mr Stephen Roberts, better known as "Bonny Bob." Bob was a person of low stature, and no ways prepossessing in appearance, his face being disfigured by small pox-marks; still his garrulity and cheerful disposition seemed to make him a favourite with all parties. My first recollections of Bonny Bob would be about the year 1825. I then saw him frequently in the Stockport market on market days, standing behind a small stall

opposite the Bull's Head Inn, and a crowd of people around him listening to the garrulous description of the compound he was trying to sell. This consisted of a sweetmeat, which he called Indian Rock. India was a place very little talked about, and less known in Stockport, in the year 1825; and we seldom heard anything about it, except from a number of jenny spinners who had served in the East India Company's Army. Bob dilated on the wonderful cures this Indian Rock would achieve, and many of his hearers believed him, and he did a good business. His celebrated cure-all compound was placed upon his stall in large cakes, which he sold at a penny per ounce. The principal ingredients of this celebrated mixture were flour, treacle, sugar, some colouring matter, and something piquant; to give it a flavour. Bob did a good trade for a long time, but somehow his customers began to have a doubt regarding its efficacy. His business was curtailed, and he had to exhibit his nostrum under another guise. He next brought his toffy to the market in thick sticks, about two feet long, and about three inches in circumference. These bars, cast in a mould, were enticing to look at, and had some kind of a motto running through the sticks, and cut the sticks wherever you would the same words was to be seen. These offy sticks were the first of the kind I ever saw, and they were consider'd a great novelty in Stockport then. One of his first mottoes was 'Bonny Bob,' and I believe that was the cause of Mr Roberts being known by that name.

Some of his mottoes afterwards were such as these: "My love is true," "Don't say no," "Come, kiss me quick," and many others on love. Besides attending the Stockport market weekly he also went to the fairs and wakes in the surrounding district. Returning home one night after attending the Hyde wakes, and whilst crossing the old Portwood Bridge, he was assailed by several highwaymen, who robbed him of all he had and afterwards threw him over the battlement of the bridge.

The old bridge consists of two arches. Underneath, the westerly arch, or that nearest the town, was very often dry, and it was under this arch where poor Bob was found the following morning. He was dreadfully bruised and several of his limbs were broken. He was conveyed to the Infirmary, where his injuries were attended to, and he partially recovered. I never saw him in the market or elsewhere after this outrage.

Meeting recently a friend who inquired as to the subject of my next paper, I told him that I had proposed something about "Bonny Bob." He seemed much pleased, and he instantly replied, "I knew him when I went to school, about 45 years since. He then was living in a house near the Spring Bank Mills, and was still selling his toffy sticks." This reminiscence of "Bonny Bob" was some years after I had lost sight of him.

The Gee family migrated from Edgeley to the South of England, to the best of my knowledge, about 50 years ago. They left in charge of all their estate Mr Waterhouse, who was previously manager of both of their mills. I have never seen any of the Gee family in Stockport since. One of Mr Robert Gee's daughters took to the stage, and became an accomplished actress. She chiefly performed in the London district. Her professional name was Viola Dacre. She was interred in St. Mary's churchyard a short time ago, where a large number of this family are now resting.

Mr John Birchenough, introduced in my last paper, has five daughters all accomplished actresses, some of which have gained fame in England, on the Continent, in America, and Australia. Their present names are Bessy Drury, Agnes Lomas, Bella Blyth, Mary Plackett, and Nelly Birchenough.

Stockport.

JOHN GREENHALGH.

ORIGIN OF BUTTONS ON SLEEVES.

Everybody of an observant turn of mind has noticed two or three buttons on the cuffs of military coats, but few know the origin and reason of this custom. These were first worn by soldiers in the English army. The first uniform coats in the English army had no buttons on the cuffs, and the soldiers used to draw the cuff of their coat across their nose and mouth on every occasion, when a pocket-handkerchief or napkin might have been called into requisition. As a matter of course, the cuff became shiny and defaced. Punishment and reprimand were tried, but they did not stop this habit, and at last a board of officers met, and they suggested the buttons on the sleeves, which was adopted. They were first worn on the top of the sleeve, but they moved backward as a handkerchief has moved forward.

To-day the uniform coat of every nation has buttons on the sleeve or cuff, and the above is a true and authentic account of the origin of the custom.

K. E.

JOHN WAINWRIGHT, THE COMPOSER.

There is not the least doubt but John Wainwright was a native of Stockport, though Stockport musicians have been reprehensibly slow to accentuate the fact up to this. There was an attempt made some twenty years or more ago by a party of gentlemen connected with the Stockport Choral Society to determine the spot where his remains rest, with a view of placing some monument to his memory. It was found that he lay within the sacred precincts of St. Mary's, Stockport, but some doubt existed as to the actual grave. Though no stone was found to point out the exact spot, it is a tradition in the family of which there are some descendants—the Owens—still living, that John Wainwright was interred in what appears now to be the Owens' grave, just before the western entrance. I have long had a suspicion that were the large stone turned on which the Owens family names now appear, that we should find a record of the Wainwrights, as it was a well-known practice to turn these stones when they become filled with names of a bygone generation, and the grave deepened as the remains became in time part of mother earth.

The supposition that John Wainwright was a native of Marple has no foundation in fact. It arose from his father having married Mary Hegginbotham of Marple, in 1718. John Wainwright, indeed, appears to have been baptised at Marple 1725 (April 14), but the evidences all go to show he was a native of Stockport, where his father and mother resided.

DOUBLE BASS.

Replies.

STOCKPORT SONGS AND BALLADS.

I question if "Diamond Cut Diamond" has right to be considered as originally pertaining to Stockport. It seems to be an adaptation. I have a manuscript copy differing from your correspondent B. H.'s to the extent of a word or two in almost each line, but substantially the same song. Mine commences: Hardy Clapham town end liv'd an old Yorkshire tyke, Who in dealings in horse flesh had never his like.

Each verse ends—

Derry Down, Down Down, Derry Down.

and the names of the heroes are "Old Tommy Towers" and "Abraham Muggins." I prefer my version, though it does not connect it with Stockport, e.g., I have—

"Good luck wi' thy bargain, for my horse is dead;"
"Aye (says Tommy), my la', so's mine, an' he's fled."

i.e., fayed, not "fled." My copy is dated 18th June, 1816, and is headed

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

OR THE

YORKSHIRE HORSE DEALER.

BY

Mr John Hamilton Parr.

I may add, as showing, perhaps, some slight connection with Cheshire, that I found mine among some old Cheshire scraps, put away apparently by my grandfather. It may be that Mr John H. Parr's poetry was soon recognised as applicable to some local worthy or worthies. But as one half Scotch in blood, allow me to say there is nothing in the piece referring to a Scotchman in my copy, nor, as far as B. H. has allowed us to see, in his.

London.

ALEX. BROOKE.

Queries.

HOUGH THE ENGRAVER.

In looking over the gravestones in the churchyard of the parish of Northenden, in this locality, I found a flat stone with the following inscription:—Here lyeth the body of Henry Hough, of Etchells in Northenden parish, famous throughout the kingdom for his skill in the art of engraving, in which he has not left his equal. He lived admired and died lamented upon the 30th December, anno dom. 1727. *Ætatis sue. 55.* — Is anything further known of this engraver?

ATTICUS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1839.

Notes.

ALDERLEY OLD CHURCH.

The growing requirements of Alderley Edge have led to the erection of a new church, dedicated to St.

Philip, but the old building still remains as it was. It is situated within about a mile and a half of the Alderley Station, and the road to it is full of beauty. We pass a number of spacious residences, but those are so wide apart that they do not interfere with the landscape, and we have continually

recurring noble views of the northern lands of Cheshire, which are well wooded and extend from Alderley Edge to the Mersey, and are diversified with farmhouses, country seats, and village churches dotted at intervals. About a mile from the station a road intersects the highway, and on either side it forms a shady lane of tempting beauty. Here there is the ancient base of a large roadside cross which has long since disappeared. In the lower storey of the base, which is built of solid masonry, there is a very fine example of a thorn tree. This had doubtless been a "weeping cross," for that was the name often attached to roadside crosses. These were sometimes "memorial," though very rarely, and only perhaps when they recorded some benefaction. Occasionally roadside crosses were preaching crosses, but this is also uncommon, as the latter were generally near to a church or priory. The "weeping crosses" that once were thickly dotted over England were simply devotional crosses, where passers-by knelt and told their beads or not, as the case might be; and remains of the bases of such structures—often no more than a worn step—are to be found in almost every township in the county. Some ten minute's walk from the base of the old cross brings us to Alderley Mill, a very venerable structure of strange artistic beauty. A short ladder that reaches from the road to the higher lands of Alderley Park brings the traveller within a short distance of the old Hall. This is situated by the side of the mill pool dam. Almost opposite to the mill is the ancient church. The church has been built at various times, but it may be put down generally as a church of the early Tudor period. The fine old tower contains six bells, which may be heard the country round when a peal is rung. The pleasing part of the building is the broken outline. A new font was supplied to the church, but during alterations the ancient one was discovered buried in the churchyard. Though it may be called a 16th century church, there are some portions of greater antiquity. But the great charm is in its situation and outline and the exceeding beauty of the country by which it is surrounded. The chancel was restored by the late Lord Stanley. It contains some interesting monuments. One ought certainly to be quoted here for its quaint rhymes. It refers to Edward Shipton, M.A., who was the rector in 1630.

Here lies bel w au ancient sheep herd clad in heavy clay,
Whose stubborne weeds will not come off until the judgment day:
Whilhom hee led and fed with welcome paine his carefull sheepe:
He did not fear the mountains highest tops or valleys deepe,

That hee might save from fearful hurte his flocks which
was his care;
To make them strong he lost his strength, and fastel for
ther fare.
How they might grow and feed and prosper hee would
dally tell,
And having shew'd them how to feed, hee baid them all
farewell.

There is a beautiful chancel screen, designed by Messrs Paley and Austin, and it has especial interest as illustrating what has been so often urged in these papers—the undeveloped taste and handicraft of the humbler classes. The architects, it is said, were very doubtful about the ability of the workman till urged to try him, and if there is any difference between his work and that of a London artificer, it would be that his foliage is more vigorous and life-like. This excellent work is that of the village wheelwright. This is the screen alluded to in the Clegg Hall article. There is another object in the chancel, of a very similar value and merit. The chandelier, an elaborate and beautiful one, has been admirably executed and wrought in iron by the sons of the Rev Robert Phelps, D.D., who has been for nearly half a century the Master of Sydney Sussex College, Cambridge. Such things are very encouraging from every point of view. The greater part of the church would seem to be about coeval with Bosworth Field.

One of the most interesting circumstances connected with Alderley Church and its surroundings is that it was the home of Edward Stanley, who was afterwards appointed to the See of Norwich. He wrote a delightful little book on the natural history of birds. Strnley studied natural history in his own familiar native spots, and the great mere and the Alderley woods were his happy hunting grounds. When rector of Alderley he procured a set of Bewick's engravings of birds, and had them carefully framed to hang on the principal staircase of the rectory, where they are a precious heirloom for all coming rectors. But possibly a still greater interest attaches to the rectory as the birthplace of Dean Stanley. Shakespeare says that "back-wounding calumny the whitest virtue smites," but I should think that even calumny never touched him. In the chancel there is an inscription to Bishop Stanley on the left side:—

I.H.S.
The Right Reverend
Edward Stanley, D.D.,
second son of
Sir Thomas Stanley,
of Alderley Park, Bart.,
Born January 1, 1779,
Died September 6, 1849.
Thirty-two years rector of Alderley.
Twelve years as Bishop of Norwich,

Where in the Cathedral Church
His mortal remains repose.
To his beloved parishioners,
With whom when absent in the body
He was ever present in the spirit.
So now being dead
He yet speaketh.

It is with great satisfaction that I learn that the admirable work of the village wheelwright has been admired in influential quarters, and has brought him orders of a similar character. ALFRED RIMMER.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

JULIE, 1823.

BAPTISED.

18—Alice daughter of Urian Leighe of Adlington gent.

20—John sonne of Thomas Rodes of Werneth.

27—John sonne of Thomas Cotley of Stockport.

27—Richard sonne of Ellis Johnes of Redich.

MARRIED.

6—George Unwyn and Margaret Dickson.

BURIED.

2—The wyfe of Humfrey Kerke of Stockport.

2—An infant of Thomas Bouthes of Beakam.

6—The wyfe of Henrie Warren of Stockport.

7—Raphe Didsburie of Woodley.

14—John Bradley of Redich Milne.

18—Alexander Barlowe of Heaton Norres.

19—Henrie Warren of Stockport.

19—William Bancroft of Bromhall.

19—John Arderne of Werneth.

21—Widow Bradley of Redich Milne.

21—The wyfe of Robert Tomlinson of Hyde.

21—Alice Bradburie of Bradburie.

24—The wyfe of Richard Smithe thelder of Stockport.

25—The wydow Hanley of Bradburie.

27—The wyfe of Raphe Bartholomewe of Heaton Norres.

28—Thomas Stopperd of Northburie.

AUGUST, 1823.

BAPTISED.

3—John sonne of John Hudsons of Brinnington.

3—JOHN THE SONNE OF WILLIAM DAUNPORTS OF
MYLES END ESQUIER BAPTIZED THE 3TH.

17—James sonne of James Ridgeway of Offerton.

2—Anna daughter of Robert Torkington of Haughton.

2—Marie daughter of John Taylor of Bradburie.

2—Kathern daughter of George Lees of Denton.

4—Elizabeth daughter of Robert Gee of Werneth.

4—John sonne of Hughe Johnes of Northburie.

4—Vnice the daughter of Samuel Dale preacher of the Word of God was baptised the 24th.

29—Elizabeth daughter of George Cheetham of Stockport.

31—John sonne of John Shuttleworth of Brinnington.

31—Thomas sonne of Edward Lee of Brinnington.

MARRIED.

11—Thomas Barsley and Anne Echills.

BURIED.

2—John Winnington of Portwood.

3—Anne daughter of Alexander Thornelie of Bradburie.

6—William Simkin the sonne of Thomas Simkin clarke of Stockport.

7—The wyfe of Raphe Bowerhouse of Stockport.

11—Margerie wyfe of Alexander Rodes of Stockport.

12—Robert Thomlinson of Hyde.

14—William Ardern of Hyde.

14—John Robinson of Brinnington.

15—Thomas Allen of Northburie.

16—Edward Wood of Stockport.

17—Anne daughter of the late John Warren of Stockport gent.

18—Margarett Hall of Heaton Norres.

19—William sonne of Edward Verdens of Stockport.

23—Roger Wood of Stockport.

24—The wyfe of George Bowerhouse of Heaton Norres.

25—William sonne of the late Phillip Cartwright of Stockport.

28—Richard Wilson of Stockport.

30—Wydow Greenes of Heaton Norres.

31—Raphe Sedon of Stockport gent.

SEPTEMBER, 1823.

BAPTISED.

5—Martha daughter of John Danyell.

7—Marie daughter of Thomas Thorniley of Hyde.

7—Sara daughter of John Moores of Stockport.

7—Sara daughter of Robert Bridge of Stockport.

21—Sara daughter of Thomas Lee of Stockport.

21—Richard sonne of Robert Olyvers of Cheadle.

28—John sonne of John Lee of Woodley.

MARRIED.

2—John Burges and Alice Winnington.

4—Edward Bent and Ellen Arderne.

8—John Barlowe and Marie Tongue.

BURIED.

1—Margarett Dodge of Northburye.

1—Margarett daughter of Randie Hankenson of Stockport.

3—Thomas Gatley of Marple.

5—George Marsland of Stockport.

6—Margarett wyfe of William Henshawe of Bradburie.

6—ffrancis Hall of Stockport.
 11—John Wilson of Stockport.
 11—John sonne of Robert Hough of Stockport.
 13—The wyfe of Thomas Ashton of Romiley.
 13—Alice daughter of the late John Dooley of Romiley.
 14—Hughe Robothom of Romiley.
 14—An infant of a pore womans buried.
 15—Elizabeth Rogers of Stockport wydowe.
 16—Reynold Meykyn of Stockport.
 16—The wyfe of George Whittacres of Stockport.
 16—The wyfe of Edward Ashton of Werneth.
 17—A pore woman was buried.
 18—Wydow Chorlton of Echills.
 20—Joan Allen of Turncroft Lane widowe.
 22—The wyfe of ffrrancis Danyell of Bradburie.
 23—The wyfe of James Burdell of Stockport.
 23—The wyfe of John Hulme of Leynshulme.
 23—Wydow Harrison of Stockport.
 26—Margarett Hudson of Northburie.
 27—Margarett Brooke of Stockport.
 28—John Birche of Leynshulme.
 28—An infant of Hercules Jacksons of Stockport.
 29—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Laines of Redich.
 30—John Hudson of Stockport.
 30—Wydow Gaskill of Heaton Norres.
 30—John Gaskill of Adlington buried at Prestburie.

OCTOBER, 1623.

BAPTISED.

3—James sonne of Robert Johnson of Houghton.
 3—Robert sonne of Alexander Bouthe of Rediche.
 5—Ellen daughter of Alexander Wyld of Hyde.
 5—Marie daughter of Reynold Ashton of Werneth.
 12—Anne daughter of Gerard Heyes of Stockport.
 17—Thomas sonne of Robert Janney of Stockport.
 24—John sonne of William Bridgehouse of Denton.

MARRIED.

9—Richard Barrett and Alice Handforth.
 10—Richard Downes and Sicelie Williamson.
 BURIED.

1—Margerie Danyell of Stockport widowe.
 2—Raphe sonne of Humfrey Johnsons of Stockport.
 3—Marie wyfe of Thomas Nicholson of Heaton Norres.
 4—Edward Rodes of Stockport.
 4—George Whittacres the younger of Heaton Norres.
 4—Margarett daughter of William Cheetham of Bradburie.
 10—Ellen Cheetham of Stockport.
 10—Richard sonne of Robert Olyvers of Cheadle.
 11—Olyver Bowerhouse of Rediche.
 12—Peter sonne of William Sydebothom of Werneth.

14—John Baguley of Redich.
 16—Adam sonne of Thomas Beeley of Stockport.
 17—Elizabeth daughter of Edmund Browne of Bromhall.
 20—James Burdell of Bromhall.
 21—Nicholas Dauenport of Poynton.
 22—Alexander Mosse of Stockport.
 23—Thomas Hart of Bromhall.
 23—George Auldcroft of Redich.
 24—Grace Bennetson of Stockport widowe.
 27—Vincent Thomson of Bromhall.
 27—William sonne of Thomas Butler of Stockport.
 28—Edward Echills of Offerton.
 31—Elizabeth Lee of Brinnington widowe.

NOVEMBER, 1623.

BAPTISED.

2—John sonne of John Gridlowe of Stockport.
 14—John sonne of James Barret of Echills.
 16—Ellenor daughter of William Mosse of Stockport.
 18—MARIE THE DAUGHTER OF RICHARD LANGFORD OF CHORLTON WAS BAPTIZED THE 18TH.
 30—William sonne of William Sydebothom of the Hill Top.
 30—John sonne of Edward Cartwright of Stockport.

MARRIED.

2—Richard Thomlinson and Ellen Mosse.
 5—Thomas Holt and Margarett Cartwright.

BURIED.

1—John sonne of the late Phillip Cartwright.
 3—ANNE HIGHAM OF STOCKPORT WIDOW WAS BURIED THE 3TH.

This Anne Higham was the widow of John Higham, of Higham, in Werneth, and daughter of Robert Hyde, of Hyde and Norbury, and Jane (Davenport) his second wife.

4—HENRIE ARDEN OF HAWARDEN ESQURER WAS BURIED THE 4TH.

See July 18, 1619.

5—Anne Bowerhouse of Redich widowe.
 7—Thomas fflallowes of Bromhall.
 8—Robert Bordman of the Churhgate.
 10—The wydowe Birche of Leynshulme.
 11—The wyfe of George Sherman of Stockport.
 11—A pore boy buried.
 13—The wyfe of William Sydebothom of Bradbury and her infant.
 14—George Bowerhouse of Heaton Norres.
 16—Marie daughter of Richard Heyes.
 16—Raphe Rediche of Stockport.
 17—A pore woman a creple.
 18—Anne Hibbert a wydowe.

The last three burials are written over an erasure.

18—MARIE LANGFORD THE WYFE OF RICHARD LANG-

FORD OF CHORLTON WAS BURIED THE 18TH.
 19—Old Richard Smith of Stockport.
 19—The wyfe of George Whittacres of Heaton Norres.
 20—Elizabeth Ardern of Stockport.
 22—Margery Brookshawe of Stockport widowe.
 24—John sonne of John Hudson of Brinnington.
 27—Ellen Pymllott of Romiley widowe.
 28—Robert Shakeshaft of Bromhall.
 29—John Cheetham of Bradburie.
 30—The wyfe of Henrie Danyell of the Hilgate.
 30—Anthony Ardern of Stockport.

DECEMBER, 1823.

BAPTIZED.

7—Hester daughter of Thomas Kennion of Stockport alderman.
 2—Richard sonne of ffrrancis Jackson of Stockport.
 4—Georgesonne of George Radcliffe of Werneth.
 4—Marie and Martha daughters of John Marsland of Werneth.
 6—William sonne of James Stopperd of Denton.

MARRIED.

4—Robert Dutton and Ellen Marshall.
 7—John Browne and Marie Newton.
 8—Raphe Tomlinson *als* Bowerhouse and Suzan Taylor.

BURIED.

1—Alice wyfe of William Ardern of Stockport.
 1—Martha daughter of John Danyell of Stockport.
 3—George sonne of George Adshed of Heaton Norres.
 4—Henrie Danyell of Stockport.
 4—Elizabeth Hall of Redich widowe.
 4—John sonne of one John Hall late of the parish of Ouldharn.
 5—Jane daughter of John Warren of Stockport.
 8—Marie daughter of John Cooke late of Northwyche.
 1—William Burdsell of Stockport.
 1—George Whitacres of Heaton Norres.
 1—Peter Kenyon of Heaton Norres.
 1—Catherin daughter of Henrie Chatterton Stockport deceased.
 1—Robert sonne of Alexander Bouthe of Rediche.
 1—Raphe sonne of John Paylyn of Romiley.
 1—The wyfe of Randle Ridgeways of Stockport.
 1—William Adshed of Stockport.
 1—Widowe Hall of the Preistfields in Bromhall.
 1—Robert Mores of Stockport.
 1—The wyfe of John Wharnbie of Stockport.
 1—Richard sonne of ffrrancis Jackson of Stockport.
 1—The wyfe of Robert Besweeke of Brinnington.
 1—The wyfe of Carlell Cheetham of Woodley.
 1—William Smith of Stockport.
 1—Wydowe Spakeman of Stockport.

28—Hamnett sonne of Robert Deane of Northburie.
 29—Elizabeth Dale of Stockport wydowe.
 29—Geogre Arderne of Hyde.
 31—John Bouthe the younger of Marple.
 Didsbury.

E. W. BULKELEY.

THE NAME OF MASSEY.

Massie was a great Cheshire family of whom from their numerousness, a proverb, however uncomplimentary, runs, "As many Massies as asses." The founder of the family in England was Hamon Massie, the Norman who accompanied the Conqueror and acquired Dunham in Cheshire, which place has from that circumstance ever since born the suffix of Massey. From what part of Normandy that personage came is not perhaps known, but there are several places in the province from which with about equal claims to probability the name might reasonably be deduced, viz., Macé sur Orne, near Alencon, Macer in the arrondissement of Avranches, Marcei in that of Argentan, and Marcei on the Broise, near the town of Avranches, and the seat of an ancient barony. The name is spelt Macey in Domesday Book. Bardstey in his book on surnames derives the name from an altogether different source. In a chapter dealing with the derivation of names from domestic objects he says, "Of drinking vessels we have many forms, as this (the Norman) was a decidedly drinking age. Chief of all was the Mazerer. No word could be in more familiar use in the days we are speaking of than a 'macer' or 'maslin' carved from the maple. It was the favourite bowl of all classes of society. By the rich it was valued according as it was made from knotted grain or chased and rimmed with gold and silver and precious gems." We are told of Sire Thopas how that—

They fetched him first the swete win
 And made eke in a maselin
 And real spicerie.

There is scarcely a record of any magnitude or importance which has not its several surnames derived from the occupation of carving or adorning this cup, and as the term itself was variously pronounced and spelt so did the name vary. For instance, the Hundred Rolls gives us Adam le Mazeer, the Close Rolls gives William Le Marcerer, the Warranty Rolls William le Mazeliner, and the London Records John le Mazerer(e). Besides these we have elsewhere Mazelyn, Maeselyn, and Mazarin, probably sign names, the last being familiarised to us in the celebrated Cardinal of that name. Strange to say, "Maslin" or "Macer" (Massa), both rare surnames, are now the only relics we possess of this once well-known surname derived from the cup of our forefathers, and the occupation of making it.

Macclesfield.

A. FORD.

Replies.

LEACH (LEACHMAN, LEECH).

Some years ago the following appeared in a series of articles on surnames in the supplement to the *Leeds Mercury* :—“The meaning of the English word leece, from which we derive these surnames, is ‘one who heals’—the healer. It was applied alike to man and the blood-sucking slug. The term is now only used in an off-handed way colloquially when the healer is spoken of. In ancient documents we find the words Sibel le Leche, Hugh le Leche, Robert le Leche. Leach is a variant.” The following is from Bardsley’s “English Surnames” :—“The one chief soubriquet for the medical craft, and the one which, excepting our ‘Barber,’ has made the deepest indanture upon our nomenclature, was that of ‘Leech’—was, I say, for saving in our cow-leeches it is now, professionally speaking, obsolete. In our many Leeches, Leaches, Leachmans, its reputation is not likely soon to be forgotten. With the country folk it was the one familiar term in use.” Langland, while speaking of

One frere Flaterie,
Physian and surgein,

makes mention also of

Concience called a Leche
That could well shryve
To go salve those that sike bee,
And through synne y-wounded.

“Le Leche” is the general spelling of earlier times, and it is that of the lines just quoted.* The Hundred Rolls furnish us with a “Hughe le Leche,” while “Robert le Leche” figures in the Parliamentary Writs.

*In a popular poem of Henry the Eighth’s time mention is made of

Harpemakers, leches, and upholdsters,
Porters, fesycyens, and corsers.

Macclesfield.

R. S.

Queries.

AN OLD CHESHIRE TRAGEDY.

About 85 years ago the son of a Mr Thorpe (believed to be then residing in Cheshire) was shot in his own house in mistake for a burglar. Can any of your readers give information as to where the occurrence took place, or as to a monument erected to his memory. I believe there was also a monument erected in his own grounds to the memory of a faithful dog. The Christian name of the person shot was Oscar.

ANTQUARIAN.

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1889.

Notes.

BIRTLES HALL FORTY YEARS AGO.

Birtles is a small township in the parish of Prestbury. The Hall will be about four miles from Macclesfield, although the two townships actually join, in fact, Alderley, Birtles, Henbury, and Macclesfield almost all meet at a point known as Whirley-lane End, where is situated one small cottage, half timbered and thatched, and which, I am sorry to say, is untenable and going fast to decay. This was inhabited by Charles Frodham. My father always said that this cottage stood on the line of boundary dividing Birtles and Macclesfield, and he had heard it said that when walking the bounds someone used to scramble along the ridge, but I believe it has been thrown into Birtles entirely since then for convenience.

When speaking of Birtles Hall estate, the reader must not think that it only comprised at that time the one township; it then included all Birtles with the exception of a portion of Hickson’s farm, called

Birtles i’ th’ Hill; this belonged to Davenports, of Capesthorne. The Pail Farm House and part of the land then farmed by Thomas Wood, and a small part of the Ley plantation, were in Henbury; the Rough Heys Farm, then in possession of Cyrus Slater, had several pieces of land and part of a wood in Henbury. Several of the fields farmed by Samuel Arderton near Henbury Church belonged to Birtles estate. The small place called Pump Tree Farm then occupied by Joseph Dooley, and now by Henry Bottomley, came into Hibbert’s possession through purchase later on; this is all in Henbury. A large portion of Alderley was in the Birtles estate. At the time of which I am writing it included Broadheath, a large square wood, the under part grown over with heath, gorse, and birch, and through being very flat it was cut in different directions with deep grips to drain it which were often wet and full of rushes, affording capital harbour for woodcock and snipe, while the ling was equally good for rabbits and hares. Jointly Broadheath was a small farm occupied by William Potts; he acted as gamekeeper. Another small farm was here kept by Joseph Rowbotham; the

man assisted Potts in watching. I might have added that the red grouse in very severe winters occasionally appeared here. The smithy at Black Greyhound, kept by Ellis Upton, belonged to Birtles. Another small place in Halker-lane was farmed by Daniel Leigh ; his land ran back to Broadheath. This part of the estate was cut off from the estate proper by a few fields and a clough, occupied by Bradleys, and belonging to Stanleys. Near Shaw Cross was a farm occupied by William Powell, an old man who had made money by driving the stage coach between (I think) Liverpool and Northwich previous to settling here. Another not very large place, half a mile higher up the lane than the church, was farmed by an old Welshman named John Thomas. The hall, park, and greater part of the home farm, which was very large, the church, and part of High Leas Wood, were all in Alderley—in fact, I should think that Mr Hibbert's possessions in Alderley would roughly be equal in size to the whole township of Birtles proper. He also owned a slice of the township of Macclesfield—namely, Whirley Barn Farm, occupied up to about 39 years ago by old William Bracegirdle ; he was then succeeded by Ephraim Massey, who came from Siddington. This man farmed here up to about 12 months ago. Many acres of land lying on the north side of this farm were covered with gorse, fern, and pit holes, little if any better than waste or common 40 years ago. At that time I helped to fetch many a burden of gorse from here to Long Moss for bonfires on 5th of November. It is now all good land. Another small farm was kept by William Birtles on Long Moss—now by John Dooley ; so we see these large portions of four distinct townships, with Birtles Mill Farm, the greater part of the Pail land, Lane End Farm (held by John Priest), and Whirley Hall Farm (held then by Thomas Howard, steward on the estate), besides a lot of other land in Birtles held by Cyrus Slater, all combined formed an estate of no mean proportions. Added to this must be the woods, for Birtles is well wooded. The Home Cover and High Leas Wood together would be little short of a mile in length and close upon a quarter wide when averaged ; the Yetherleys, probably a corruption of Nether or Near Leas, was a good-sized tract of woodland ; the Burgomy was a nice-sized plantation ; the Pool Steads would be nearly half a mile long ; then came the Ley Wood, High Knoll Gorse, Bath House Cover, and several other smaller pieces of cover, altogether forming a capital sporting estate. The estate is also well supplied with water. The Large Pool will be over half a mile long, with a lot of small ones, such as the Garden Pool, Charles' Dam, Bath House Pool, Pool Steads Pool, Rough Ground, and Burgomy Pools. Several small streams ran through it, which were

laded annually, and the trout taken from them and turned into the Rough Ground Pool, to be taken out by the patient, solitude-loving heron, or else make their escape when the pool broke off, following the brook's course through Capesthorne to that delightful lake in Astle Park, Chelford.

Birtles Estate was bounded on the north by Harehill, a small estate then owned by another branch of the Hibberts, and also by Lord Stanley's land ; on the west by a portion of Capesthorne ; south, by Henbury, then principally owed by old Major Marsland, of Stockport ; on the east by Long Moss and other outlying parts of the Township of Macclesfield. One way of approaching it is, from Macclesfield, along Chestergate, leaving the Asylum on the right, then through the old village of Bruden Cross, noted for the manufacture of its whiskets, a trade almost exclusively confined to this place. Turning from the Chelford turnpike road to the right along a lane called Whirley-lane. From off the top of Whirley the view is almost unrivalled in this part of Cheshire, the town, and the hills for miles behind Macclesfield are seen in the east ; looking west, the plain of Cheshire appears like one dense forest, with here and there such conspicuous landmarks as Chelford Church, while in the distance are the hills towards Beeston and Peckforton, and I believe at times as far as the border of Wales. Proceeding a little further, we come to Whirley-lane end, where four townships very nearly all meet. Whirley Hall is quite an historical place, I think it originally belonged to the de Birtles family, but shall leave this to be settled by antiquarians. I have heard it said that the place is haunted by spirits, caused by the murder of a young woman by her father. The father was, I believe, hung and buried at the cross roads with a stake driven through his heart at Virgin's-lane Ends in Alderley. Chorley Church is a brick building nearly enveloped in ivy, and screened with holly, firs, and evergreens ; the inside is deep pewed, supplied with a good organ, and ornamented with some old oak carvings purchased from somewhere in Germany. It is a private chapel intended for the Hibbert's family and tenantry, built about 47 years since.

Birtles Hall is tolerably modern, having been built about sixty years, it is stone faced, substantial and spacious, with a very good entrance up several steps of highly-wrought masonry, the pleasure grounds are of great extent and beautifully laid out with gravel walks and drive up to the main entrance, lawns at that time kept as short as a carpet, beds and parterre intermixed with shrubs, roses, and rhododendrons of great size. The park is fenced off from the pleasure grounds along the front by a low stone wall and palisading. It is not of very great extent,

perhaps three-quarters of a mile across it each way, with some very fine oak, elm, chesnut of both kinds, ash, and beech. One veritable monarch of an ash which grew near the hall, was struck by lightning, stripping all the bark from one side. The bark was nailed on again, but the summer after it was struck again, rifting it into splinters to within a yard of the bottom. A drive cuts through the park from a lodge entrance embowered in a plantation on the turnpike road leading from Chelford to Macclesfield, and within half a mile of Monks Heath. Near this lodge the two parks of Birtles and Alderley run side by side for a short distance. About three-quarters of a mile from here is the old hall. I do not know the history of this place, although it must have been of some importance from its size. This was used as the laundry. I remember Mr Hugh Hibbert going out to Russia during the Crimean War; he got wounded in the head. I saw him with Sir Harry Smith, who came to Birtles on a visit. He married a Devonshire lady, and I saw him bring his bride to Birtles. This is over 29 years since. Old Mrs Hibbert was one of the proud Cholmondeleys. A remarkable coincidence occurred this year, for the only two living servants who had served them from being young men until past work with age, died on the same day, January 10th, 1889, and were both buried on the same day at Henbury Church. One was Mr Luke Whitty, the steward, a Yorkshireman. The other George Findlow, who had worked as pit sawyer, woodman, and watcher with the keepers on the estate for over fifty years. His native place was Alderley. He died at the Small Pump Tree Farm, occupied by his daughter, Nancy Bottomley.

Cheadle.

J. FINDLOW.

WELSH BIBLES.

A writer in one of our local newspapers says, when referring to the Welsh Bible of 1677, found at Althorp:—

I have seen it announced "that the reference library at Swansea contains 27 editions of the Welsh Bible, including that of 1677. The earliest is dated 1588, being the first translation of the entire Bible into Welsh done by Bishop Morgan; the second, published in 1620, is the corrected or new version by Bishop Parry, and is much the same as that in use at this day. The remaining 25 date from 1677 to 1867. The editions wanted to complete the series of Bibles printed before the year 1800 are the following:—1st 8vo. edition, 1630; 2nd 8vo. edition, 1654; 7th 8vo. edition 1729—all printed in London; and the 2nd 4to. edition 1779, printed in Carmarthen. The library also contains a copy of the first translation of the Liturgy in Welsh by Bishop Davies, assisted William Salesbury, dated 1587. This work is exceed-

ingly rare and valuable. The date of the earliest edition of the Common Prayer Book in Welsh in the British Museum is 1599. There is also a copy of the New Testament, mostly the work of William Salesbury, printed in the same year. Both the latter works are somewhat imperfect."

Lord Spencer's letter to Lord Aberdare has been of service, not so much on account of the particular Bible he called attention to, but because it has led us to consider a subject of considerable interest to all who have devoted their thoughts to the editions of the Scriptures published in the Welsh language.

The Swansea collection, above referred to, is very valuable, but it does not represent anything like the number of editions of the Scriptures which have issued through the press in Welsh. I have myself examined the catalogues of Mr Salisbury's late library, and find the following editions enumerated there as they were issued between 1587 and the end of 1882; and upon looking into Mr Rowland's remarkable book on Cambrian bibliography I find other editions mentioned there which do not appear to have reached Mr Salisbury's hands. I will, with your permission, follow the two catalogues alluded to above, as introductory to what may be said further upon this very interesting topic.

1—The Welsh Testament. 4to.	London, 1587
2—The Welsh Bible. Folio.	London, 1588
3—The Welsh Bible. Folio.	London, 1620
4—The Welsh Bible. Duo.	London, 1630
7—The Welsh Bible. Duo.	London, 1654
6—The Welsh Testament. Duo.	London, 1673
7—The Welsh Bible. Duo.	London, 1677
8—The Welsh Bible. Duo.	London, 1689
9—The Welsh Bible. Folio.	Oxford, 1690
10—The Welsh Testament. Duo.	London, 1690
11—The Welsh Bible. Duo.	London, 1717
12—The Welsh Testament. Duo.	London, 1717
13—The Welsh Bible. Duo.	London, 1737
14—The Welsh Testament. Duo.	London, 1777
15—The Welsh Testament. Duo. No place of publication named, but in	1741
16—The Welsh Bible. Duo.	Cambridge, 1746
17—The Welsh Testament. Duo.	Cambridge, 1746
18—The Welsh Bible. 8vo.	London, 1752
19—The Welsh Testament. 8vo.	London, 1752
20—The Welsh Bible. 8vo.	London, 1767 (?)
21—The Welsh Bible. 8vo.	London, 1769
22—The Welsh Testament. 8vo.	London, 1769
23—The Welsh Testament. Duo. No place of publication named, but in	1779
24—The Welsh Bible. Folio.	Oxford, 1789
25—The Welsh Bible. Duo.	Trefeca, 1790
26—The Welsh Bible. 8vo.	Oxford, 1799
27—The Welsh Bible. 8vo.	Oxford, 1799
28—The Welsh Testament. 8vo.	Oxford, 1799

I will give the Bibles of the nineteenth century first, and then follow with the Testaments, giving the places of publication in English for convenience.

1—The Holy Bible.	London, V.D.	57—The New Testament.	London, 1814
2—The Holy Bible. Duogloss by Hains.	London, N.D.	58—The New Testament.	London, 1819
3—The Holy Bible. With notes by Burn.	Carmarthen, 1802	59—The New Testament.	London, 1820
4—The Holy Bible. With notes by Williams.	Carmarthen, 1807	60—The New Testament. With notes on margin.	Carmarthen, 1821
5—The Holy Bible. With notes by Coke.	Chester, 1808	61—The New Testament.	Cambridge, 1821
6—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1808	62—The New Testament. Duogloss.	Denbigh, 1824
7—The Holy Bible.	Oxford, 1809	63—The New Testament. With notes by Wesley.	Dolgellay 1825
8—The Holy Bible. With notes by Cane.	Carmarthen, 1812	64—The New Testament. Duogloss.	Swansea, 1827
9—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1813	65—The New Testament. Duogloss.	Dolgellay, 1827
10—The Holy Bible.	London, 1814	66—The New Testament.	Oxford, 1828
11—The Holy Bible. With notes by Davies.	Carmarthen, 1816	67—The New Testament.	London, 1829
12—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1819	68—The New Testament.	Oxford, 1829
13—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1820	69—The New Testament.	Cambridge, 1829
14—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1821	70—The New Testament.	Oxford, 1830
15—The Holy Bible.	Dolgellay, 1821	71—The New Testament.	Cambridge, 1833
16—The Holy Bible.	Carmarthen, 1822	72—The New Testament. With notes by Hughes.	Mold, 1835
17—The Holy Bible.	Carmarthen, 1823	73—The New Testament.	London, 1835
18—The Holy Bible.	Oxford, 1824	74—The New Testament.	Cambridge, 1835
19—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1826	75—The New Testament.	Cambridge, 1836
20—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1827	76—The New Testament.	London, 1842
21—The Holy Bible. Duogloss by Hains.	Swansea, 1827	77—The New Testament.	London, 1844
22—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1828	78—The New Testament.	London, 1845
23—The Holy Bible.	Oxford, 1828	79—The New Testament.	Cambridge, 1846
24—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1829	80—The New Testament.	Oxford, 1846
25—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1831	81—The New Testament. (Second edition of Salisbury's).	Carnarvon, 1850
26—The Holy Bible.	London, 1832	82—The New Testament.	London, 1852
27—The Holy Bible.	Oxford, 1834	83—The New Testament.	Cambridge, 1854
28—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1836	84—The New Testament.	Cambridge, 1856
29—The Holy Bible.	London, 1839		
30—The Holy Bible.	London, 1841		
31—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1841		
32—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1844		
33—The Holy Bible. Illustrated by Evans.	London, 1844		
34—The Holy Bible.	London, 1845		
35—The Holy Bible.	London, 1848		
36—The Holy Bible.	London, 1852		
37—The Holy Bible.	London, 1854		
38—The Holy Bible.	London, 1855		
39—The Holy Bible.	London, 1855		
40—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1856		
41—The Holy Bible.	Oxford, 1856		
42—The Holy Bible.	London, 1857		
43—The Holy Bible.	London, 1857		
44—The Holy Bible. Notes by Williams.	Swansea, 1858		
45—The Holy Bible.	London, 1859		
46—The Holy Bible.	Cambridge, 1860		
47—The Holy Bible.	London, 1863		
48—The Holy Bible.	London, 1863		
49—The New Testament.	London, N.D.		
50—The New Testament.	Oxford, 1800		
51—The New Testament. With notes by Lewis.	Carmarthen, 1802		
52—The New Testament.	Cambridge, 1806		
53—The New Testament.	Cambridge, 1807		
54—The New Testament. With notes by Williams.	Carmarthen, 1811		
55—The New Testament.	Oxford, 1811		
56—The New Testament. With notes by Cane.	Carmarthen, 1812		

Here, then, we have a list of 112 editions of the scriptures in Welsh, which, by the labours of one collector, had been brought together under one roof, so that valuable as the Swansea collection undoubtedly is, it pales into insignificance by the side of the one mentioned above.

Let me add a few lines about the books of Common Prayer in Welsh. I have seen and handled the following :—

1587—A large one for the use of the churches, translated by Bishop Davies, assisted by William Salisbury.
 1588—A Quarto Edition wholly revised by Salisbury.
 1590—A Quarto printed in London.
 1599—A Quarto printed in London.
 1622—A Quarto printed in London with Archdeacon Prys's Psalms in verse.
 1634—A Quarto printed in London.
 1664—A large one for the use of the Churches.
 1668—One called by collectors for distinction "the authorised" one.
 1687—One printed in London by Thomas Jones.
 1688—A small one for the common people.

I stop there, for it would occupy too much space to carry the list down to the end of 1862, I think the writer of the note quoted above is altogether wrong about Salisbury's Testament of 1599. Mr Rowlands does not mention it, nor is it alluded to by any writer of authority that I have seen.

Replies.

ELIJAH DIXON.

In reply to your correspondent, J. F. D., as to the birthplace of Mr Elijah Dixon, I would say that he was born at Burr Hillock, in the township of Wooldale, Holmfirth, in which neighbourhood some of his relatives still reside. I have heard it said that in the latter part of his days he made periodic excursions to Holmfirth to see his relatives, who were all of the working class.

sions to Holmfirth to see his relatives, who were all of the working class.

The extract furnished by Mr F. L. Tavare, from the *Manchester Evening Mail*, stating that he was born at Kirkburton, Wooldale, is a palpable error to anyone knowing the district, the two places are something like twelve miles apart, the populous borough of Huddersfield intervening. C.D.

Huddersfield.

SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1889.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

Mr William Hurst, the tragedian, was born in the Higher Hillgate, Stockport, in April 1819. In his youthful days he worked as a cotton operative, in the Higher Hillgate mill, then worked by Mr Joseph Lane, who also owned and worked, at the same time, another large cotton mill near the Millgate Hall in Newbridge-lane. I have mentioned that a stage-struck painter, of the name of Donnally opened a theatre behind the Britannia Inn, Churchgate. This Britannia Theatre opened about the year 1834, and a number of Stockport youths desirous of gaining fame, joined Mr Donnally's company. Mr William Hurst was one of them. It is not possible for all aspirants to gain success in any one pursuit. It was so as regards Mr Donnally's class of Thespians; none gained fame that came under my notice except Mr William Hurst. Mr Donnally himself was little known outside of Stockport, although he strove very hard in his profession. Mr John Birch-
enough married the daughter of Mr Donnally, so it has transpired that Mr Donnally's granddaughters have for years, and still are, gaining laurels in many of the principal theatres in the United Kingdom.

About the year 1839 Mr George Bramhall, the proprietor of the Jolly Hatters' Inn, Lower Hillgate, made his beautifully adorned singing-room into a semi-theatre, and fragments of various plays were performed nightly in this place for a many years. It was here where I next saw Mr William Hurst. He was here engaged both as a waiter and a theatrical performer. Whilst some of the company were singing Mr Hurst would be

attending to the wants of the audience, then he would go on the stage and take his part in the play being performed. Mr Bramhall engaged a veteran actor, who could also sing a number of songs passably, named Evans, and he fulfilled the post of stage manager with credit to himself and also to his employer. On one occasion a very tragic incident occurred. A portion of a play was being performed when Messrs Evans and Hurst were both upon the stage, each taking their respective parts. Mr Evans was suddenly seized with apoplexy, and instantly died in Mr Hurst's arms. Mr Evans is interred in the Stockport borough cemetery. Shortly after the death of his friend Evans, Mr Hirst, who had now become a favourite with his audiences by his clever acting and sociable manner, determined to seek fame in a wider sphere. He left Stockport and joined a travelling company of actors under the management of a Mr Heyes, who took his company to many of the principle towns in England, Stockport included. Mr Hurst afterwards joined the travelling company of Mr Holloway, the lessee of the Lever Theatre, Liverpool. After travelling England through with Mr Holloway, Mr Hurst joined another company owned by a Mr Bennett, and after that one which was under the management of Mr John Douglass, a well-known character in thespian circles. Mr Hurst gained experience and fame whilst on these tours, and ultimately he became a leading actor. We next hear of him being engaged at the Theatre Royal, Bolton, when Mr Barry Sullivan was the leading actor for two seasons. After visiting the principal towns in Great Britain, Mr Hurst concluded to go to America, sailing in the year 1854. He did well there for a short time, but being taken ill

he was unable to follow his avocation. He found out that the climate of America did not agree with his constitution, and he came back to his native town early in May, 1855.

The Stockport May Fair was being held on the Waterloo Ground in its usual pomp. There were shows on the 'loo of all sorts, but the acting shows predominated. Our townsman's (John Snape) establishment was amongst them. One of the first things Mr Hurst did when he arrived in Stockport was to pay a visit to the fair, where he met some of his professional brethren almost in every booth. Mr Snape, as usual, had had luck during his stay here, and had drawn but little money, and to make matters worse the covering of his theatre had been blown off, and damaged almost beyond repairing. It was on the 4th of May; the fair was drawing to a close, and some of the booths were being pulled down that they might be fixed up in Chester on the 6th of May, and remain there during the races. Mr Snape's theatrical brethren resolved to give him a lift out of his difficulties. The most prominent theopians then on the Waterloo ground agreed to get up a monstre performance, all the artistes giving their services gratuitously for him. "Hamlet" was the play fixed upon to be performed. Mr Hurst was seen, and requested to take the principal character, and he willingly consented to do so. It was arranged that Mr Snape should be at no expense whatever in this adventure. Play bills were printed and circulated in all parts of the town announcing that Mr William Hurst, just arrived from America, would perform the part of Hamlet at Mr Snape's theatre on Waterloo Ground on the 5th of May, 1855, and on this occasion the prices of admission would be doubled. This adventure was a success, financially. The booth was crammed in every department, and the players and the audience were in great glee, expecting to spend the evening comfortably and intellectually. As stated before, Mr Snape's awning had been partially destroyed, and their was not so much left entire as would cover the whole theatre, so it was arranged that the players should perform under nature's canopy. This fifth of May had been a beautiful day, and up to the commencement of the play it augured well for being a fine evening. A disappointment occurred. During the time the first act was being performed the rain began to descend in gentle drops. When the first act was finished and the front curtain

lowered, a layer of sawdust was strewn upon the stage to prevent the actors slipping whilst performing their respective parts. The play had proceeded under great difficulties when the second scene in the third act was introduced. In this all the principal players appear on the stage. The rain by this time was coming down in torrents. Hamlet (Mr Hurst) is discovered lying on the saturated sawdust with his head reclining on Ophelia's lap. On the opposite side of the stage sat Claudius the King, and Gertrude, the Queen of Denmark. The person taking the part of the King had put an extra dose of rouge on his cheeks, and with some sort of black stuff had tried to improve his eyelids, beard and whiskers. In this scene Hamlet's attention is chiefly riveted upon the countenance of Claudius, the King. Mr Hurst watched the sad havoc the rain was making with the King's face, and it was with great difficulty that he refrained from laughing. At first it took effect upon the rouge upon his cheeks, which made his face appear like a dirty red patch. The rain also told upon his eyelashes and whiskers, and black streaks soon covered his face, and before this scene was finished the King's face resembled that of a tatooed Indian. I have heard Mr Hurst say that he never acted under greater difficulties than he did in Snape's Theatre on the fifth of May.

Not long after his return from America, Messrs Hurst, Seagrave, Johnson, and French, each clever actors in their own various characters, formed themselves into theatricals. They had several theatres erected. One in Birkenhead, built by Mr Thomas Grimes, of Stockport. They also had two theatres erected on the Waterloo ground something similar to the two structures now standing on that site. The first was built by Messrs Thackrah and Pierce, the second by Alderman John Longson. Whilst this company were appearing in Stockport, the "Stockport Advertiser" of that time published several eulogistic remarks on Mr Hurst's acting. This company prospered well for several years. After it broke up Mr Hurst became landlord of the Land O' Cakes, Middle Hillgate, which he kept for several years. He was afterwards mine host of The Old House at Home, situated in the old gardens off the Hillgate. He is now residing in JOHN GREENHALGH.

THE TUDOR HOUSE IN ANGLESEY.

A good deal of our so-called history is very

mythical, I fear; but there is no part of it more open to the charge than that relating to Henry of Pembroke, who gained the crown of England at the Battle of Bosworth, in the year 1485.

One of our writers, in the year 1811, published a book called the "Relics of Antiquity," and he thus described the old home of the Tudors, in the County of Anglesey:—

"Pen y Mynidd is situated on the eastern side of Anglesea, near the great post-road from London to Holyhead, and six miles from Bangor Ferry. It is celebrated for being the native place of Owen Tudor, from whom have descended a numerous race of kings. Whether he was lord of the manor, does not appear. By what means he found his way to court, is uncertain; but at his first introduction, being unacquainted with the English tongue, he was called 'the dumb Welshman.'

"Catherine of France, the widow of Henry V., married Owen Tudor, in 1428, and, from what can be collected from history, they lived agreeably together. The queen lived nine years after her marriage, and died January 3, 1437, in Bermonsey. On her grandson Henry VII. ascending the throne, her relics were taken up, and never interred after; but lay neglected in a shabby coffin near Henry V.'s monument in Westminster Abbey. By Catherine, Owen had three sons, Edmund, Jasper, and Owen; he had also a daughter by her, who died young. Though the court took no notice of the father, except to punish him, they attended to the children. Edmund was created Earl of Richmond, and married the heiress of the house of Beaufort, pretenders to the crown after the reigning family. He died in 1456, at the age of 27, leaving his son, afterwards Henry VII., 15 weeks old. Jasper was Earl of Pembroke. In 1459 Henry VI. granted to Sir Owen Tudor, he having been knighted by his own son, the Earl of Pembroke, £100 yearly out of his manors of Falkston, Walton, and Bensted, in Kent; and the next year, some emoluments out of the lordship of Denbigh. But he enjoyed these but a short time; for in 1461 he was taken prisoner by Edward IV. at the battle of Mortimer's Cross, in fighting for the house of Lancaster, as an officer under his son, the Earl of Pembroke, was carried to Hereford, suffered decapitation without trial and was buried in the Gray Friars church there.

"The hall is celebrated for being the place where Owen Tudor first saw light. The only remains of the residence of the Tudors are the door of the gateway, part of the house, and the great chimney-piece of the hall, which may be seen in a farmhouse at Pen y Mynidd. Some coats of arms, and dates of the building, or time of repairs, with the initial letters of the names of the owners, still remain.

"The Tudors, for a considerable time before the extinction of their race, assumed the name of Owen. Richard was the last male of the family, and was sheriff of the county in 1657. Margaret, heiress of the house, married Coningsby Williams, of Glanygors, in this island, who possessed it during his life. It was afterwards sold to Lord Bulkeley, in whose descendant it still continues."

Dr Brever says, in substance, that Richmond's grandfather had married the young widow of Henry V., that he was a Welsh gentleman of the name of Tudor, and son to Margaret, the great granddaughter of John of Gaunt, and that he in that way derived his title to the English crown. Even that could have given him no legal right to succeed to the Sovereignty, for the heirs of Lionel, the second son of Edward the Third, were entitled as of right to the Crown, and Elizabeth of York, daughter of Edward the Fourth, was therefore the rightful claimant to it on the death of her brothers. But apart from that, it is even questioned whether Richmond's grandfather had ever been legally married to Catherine of France, and that Edmund Tudor, their son, could not therefore claim to be half brother to Henry the Sixth, though he was so treated through the rashness of the King, and perhaps out of regard for his mother's character. Something, too, might be said about Margaret Beaufort's rightful descent from Edward the Third, but we may pass that over at this point.

The question has often been raised if Henry Tudor was in a position to marry Elizabeth of York, for he is said to have married a lady of the name of Velville when he was living in Brittany, and that Rowland Velville, who afterwards had charge of Beaumaris Castle, was their lawful son, and, therefore, his next heir in succession, even to the crown Henry gained at Bosworth. I always prefer to think of Henry the Seventh as having secured the crown by the value of his followers than by any title he had to it himself, and that he accordingly espoused Elizabeth of York, not of his own will, but because the Stanleys and others had insisted he should do so, as the price of their allegiance to him. There is an old tradition that there were some papers at Brereton Hall, Cheshire, in existence that would have thrown some light upon this most interesting question, and it is brought to remembrance now on reading the beautiful story "Dorothy Davenport, or Bramall in the 17th Century," where a reference is made to a visit King Charles paid to Brereton in Civil War times, and also by the reference made in *CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES* to the Chades, who claimed to have descended from the Velvilles. One thing is very certain, Henry did not attach sufficient importance to his Lancastrian descent to make him content with it, for he employed a Welsh herald to make up his

pedigree from the old kings of Wales, to gain a share of royalty for his blood; though, do what he might in that direction, the fact remained that his family came from Pen y Mynedd in Anglesey, and that his royal character could no further go, except on paper.

A WELSH ANTIQUARY.

POWNALL FEE TOWNSHIP RECORDS.

The following is a continuation of the records of the Pownall Fee Township found in the Wilmslow Parish chest:—

At a publick townsmeeting held at the workhouse upon Lindow, October 11th, 1791, wherein it was agreed upon to assess a lay upon the inhabetence of Pownall-fee of 9d in the pound to defray the accts. of Thomas Dickin and James Brooks, late constables of the said Pownall Fee, and likewise to discharge Thomas Worthington accts. consarning the same, and for building of Quaril Bank Bridge, and for other emergencis, which lays was ordered to be collected by Peter Davt. Finney to discharge such debts (owing), which he as disburst as follows, to wit:—

s. d.

To John Shaw, for damage done in his land adjoining Twinney's Bridge, by a valuation.....	0 19 7½
To Thomas Werthington, the ballance of his accts. concerning Twinni's Bridge.....	14 9 7
To Thomas Clark, the ballance of his acct. concerning Twinni's Bridge and Quaril Bank Bridge, &c.	6 3 3
Paid 4 quarterly pays as warrants.....	20 14 0
Paid Thomas Dickin is constable accts. per bill.....	1 2 8
Paid James Brook is constable accts. as per bill	2 9 7
Paid Mr Jenny is bill for writing accts. for the constables and other assessments	1 6 9

[This is the first town's meeting held at the Lindow Workhouse, and at it was laid a rate of 9d in the pound to discharge Thomas Worthington's accounts "consarning" other matters, and for "building of Quaril Bank Bridge." It was clearly a township bridge, and it ought to be yet.]

September 15th, 1791.

The accounts and disbursements of Thomas Clark constable of Morley who served the said office for his estate for one year ending at Michaelmas last— as follows:—

s. d.

Received by a lay of 12d in the pound in Morley.....	30 15 0
Received by an overplus of the land tax	1 7 0
	<hr/>
	32 2 0

Disburst as follows:—

To my charges horsehire and expences to Maxfield to Court Leet whea I came into office and to Court Fees.....	0 3 10
To a vagrant warrant	0 1 0
To searching at sundrys for strowiers and vagabons	0 4 0
To my first quarterly pay and taking it to Maxfield	3 15 1½
To getting the old Bridge timber up	0 2 6
To viewing and sessing the windows	0 3 0
To expences at a meeting concerning the Bridge	0 2 8
To Do. about the Militia	0 1 6
To my journey horsehire and expences going with it to Maxfield	0 2 8
To several persons by passes	0 1 0
To serving 14 persons with summons about the Rector's small tithes	0 7 0
To expences at setting the stonemen the stone-work at Quarrel Bank Bridge	0 1 0
To serving two precepts.....	0 1 0
To expences on the Inquest of Grantham's child	0 4 0
To my share of 2nd quarterly pay and paying it	2 15 4
To 2 journeys to Maxfield one to return assessor the other with the duplicates.....	0 5 0
To writing the land tax and window tax & all the new taxes quartering 'em and fum books	0 9 6
To a man setting out Timber for the bridge.....	0 1 6
To expences at Cutts [Swan Inn] with our townsmen on business	0 1 6
To Job Garner and Edmund Taylor for carpenters work at Quarrell bank bridge as by bill ...	3 0 11½
To Charles Holt for dressing and setting 90½ yds. of stone at Quarrel bank bridge at 3s pr yard	13 11 6
To measuring the stone setting	0 1 3
To 2 days a man Loading and getting down the stone to Bridge.....	0 5 0
To getting mose & for getting flag out of the water.....	0 1 10
To expences at Sundrys on the workmen and labourers	0 10 8
To my 3rd quarterly pay	5 18 9
To a man coming over for the quarterly pay ...	0 5 0
To my journey horsehire and expences going to Chelford on the Lycence day.....	0 2 6
To Bancroft Pierpoint for 35 yds. of flag at 6d per yard	0 17 6
To my jury list.....	0 1 0
To sending Do. to Maxfield and to the clerks for swearing	0 2 0
To James Gratrix for 22½ yds. of timber for the Bridge at 13d per foot.....	1 2 6
To John Shaw for 20 foot of oak at 15d pr foot..	1 5 0
To my 4th quarterly pay	5 15 10½
To paying do. in Sutton	0 2 6
To a vagrant	0 1 0
To 4 passengers by passes	0 0 8
To Edward Pearson for 4 stumps	0 3 0
To writing and sessing my lay and returns	0 2 0
To expences at several meetings about the Bridge	0 4 6
To taking John Scott and attending him and going with him before the Justices and expences	0 3 6
To taking do. to Middlewich his mittimus and	

allowing him cash and to my journey and ex- pences	0 9 1
To Mr Gregg for 18ft of a plank at 5d per foot... 0 7 6	
To do. for 3 boards 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ foot at 2d per foot..... 0 3 11	
To John Shaw's team for leading Brick and Lime and going twice to Keyridge for Flag for the twinne Bridge as by Bill	1 11 11
To Philip Norbury for Work of twinne bridge as by Bill	1 10 8
To John Ryle for Caping do. Bridge as by Bill... 0 15 4	
To John Shaw's team for leading timber, stone, going to Keyridge and other work at Quarrel bank Bridge as by Bill..... 3 17 6	
To writing and settling my accts..... 0 3 0	
To expences at sundry privy sessions	0 3 10
To James Platt for Iron work as by bill	0 3 0
Paid to Justices books or papers..... 0 2 0	
To giving notices..... 0 1 0	
To expences at a meeting when I made up my accts	0 0 0
To my journey & expences going to Court Leet at going off..... 0 2 6	
To Thomas Worthington for 3300 $\frac{1}{2}$ of Brick for twinne bridge as by bill	2 10 3
Paid Court fees..... 0 0 8	
By Error to Gregg	0 0 6
To John Shaw in cash..... 0 1 0	
<hr/>	
Disburst	55 7 0 $\frac{1}{2}$
Received in all	49 4 9
<hr/>	
Out of purse	6 2 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
To an error	0 1 0
<hr/>	
Out of purse	6 3 3 $\frac{1}{2}$

Paid Thomas Clark his ballance as by the other
side of the leaf.

The disbursements of Thomas Dicken, who served
the office of constable for the Township of Styall in
the year 1790 for John Cash's Estate, by the order
of Mr Peter Davenport Finney:—

	£ s. d.
Disburst at Sundry's in the sd year	1 2 8
Paid to John Shaw for Damaging his land	0 19 7 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pd four Quarterly pays	20 14 0
1791, Nov. 17.	
Pd Thos. Clark the Ballance of his accts.....	6 3 3
Pd Thos. Worthington the Ballance of his accts concerning the bridge in full	14 9 7
Carried the above accts. two leaves further.	

[By an entry below we have the particulars of this

sum of £1 2s 8d. The accounts of this man seem
confused, and we have evidently a fresh clerk.]

The disbursements of Thomas Dicken, constable
of Styall, who served the said office for John
Cash's Tenement for one year ending at Michaelmas,
1791, as follows:—

	£ s. d.
My allowance going into office	0 2 6
Paid to Pass. [passengers]	0 1 0
Expences at Wilmslow	0 0 6
Paid about Coroner setting a Jury on a child ...	0 4 0
My Jorney to Tof Hall	0 1 0
My Jorney to Mottram Hall	0 1 0
My Jorney to Prestbury	0 1 0
My Jorney to Mottram Hall to Do. 12d	0 2 0
At a Towns meeting about quarterly pay	0 2 6
Going out of office and fees	0 3 2
4 vagrant warrants &c.....	0 4 0
<hr/>	
	1 2 8

Leigh.

W. NORBURY.

Queries.

MATLOCK'S LEAP, MARPLE BRIDGE.

About fifty years ago I recollect seeing a tablet in
the wall, about twenty yards from the bridge, on
the Derbyshire side, with the words Matlock's Leap,
and I think the date was upon it. I recollect being
told at the time that it had been placed there by the
landlord, Mr James Boulton, who, at that time kept
the Norfolk Arms Inn, to commemorate a miraculous
escape that a man named Matlock had one dark
night. This man was in the Norfolk Arms, and he
was suspected of having committed some depreda-
tion, and he was told the constable was at hand,
when he immediately ran out of the house, ran
across the road, and jumped over the wall down
into the river, which I should think is here about
forty feet perpendicular. I was told the man
was not hurt. His friends got a ladder and got him
up again all right. I have noticed that the tablet
referred to has been removed from the wall where
it was fixed. I shall be glad if any of your readers
can tell me why and where it has gone.

Ashton-under-Lyne.

I. W. R.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889.

Notes.

A CHESHIRE FARMER'S ACCOUNTS IN THE LAST CENTURY.

IV.

1777. Feb. 10 Sold Peter Lawton young Broad-

£ s. d.

head for seven pounds clear to —
Feb. 13. Sold young Cherry at Budworth
Fair.

Feb. 20. Paid Thos. Burchall the sum of
one pound in full for his annuity due
6th instant 1 0 0

Dec. 11. Paid Thos. Burchall the sum of ten shillings and sixpence, which will be due the 6th of next February..... 0 10 6

The poor old schoolmaster has to forestall his very slender income.

March 4. Sold Mr Henry Nield the latter make of cheese at 34s per c., to take it to Burford-lane. Weighed 11 Hund. 18 14 0

April 5. Peter had 6 mea. of beans struck off, and a peck at 4s. To have them again.

April 14. Mr Hulse had 8 mea. of beans as I sell the rest.

April 10. Sold my brother-in-law, Willm. Broaday, old Toarly's two year old bull for..... 5 5 0
6d returned. Recd. it.

Toarly—Towardly, the opposite of froward, peevish—a very common name for a cow.

April 29. Bought a heffer of Henry Barnshaw. Paid him..... 7 12 0

May 7. Led (carried or carted) John Bradbury 3 loads of muck 0 2 0
Led James Clarke a jag (a little cart load) of coals from John Clares ... 0 1 0

July 3. Sold Thos. Broaday 24 loads of meal at 24s p. load. Recd. it..... 0 28 6
Lent my brother-in-law, Thomas Broaday, seven guineas..... 7 7 0
Recd. it again.

1777.—Tatton Ley.

One-year-old filly colt, black; the right foot behind a little white; a small scew (mark) on the forehead; a little snip on the left nostril; marked on the left foot with IX.

Aug. 23. Sold John Taylor 5 loads of wheat at 30s..... 7 10 0
Same time sold Mrs Nield $\frac{1}{2}$ load.... 0 15 0
Recd. it.

Sep. 28. Recd. £8 10s.

Sep. 4. Sold Thos. Broaday for Maretown Baker eight loads of wheat at 30s..... 12 0 0
Recd. it.

Same time sold Mrs Nield another half load of wheat. Recd. it..... 0 15 0

This is all I sold of Farther Cocker's field wheat.

Sep. 3. Paid Thos. Burchall 29 Hund. at 6d..... 0 14 6
A pound of butter and cash..... 0 5 8

Aug. 30. Sold John Heald twenty-two hund. and a half and 12 pounds of cheese at 34s; and if the market will allow it, a shilling a hun. farther..... 38 10

Recd. it in full.		
Dec 10. James Clark, 36 $\frac{1}{4}$ cheese.....	0 12 1	
Mrs Fallows, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$. Recd. it.....	0 2 6	
My father-in-law, 16lbs.....	0 4 8	
May 21. Weighed the remainder—16 hund. and 9lb.—sold 15 hund.....	27 0 0	
John Taylor, 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ lbs.....	0 3 5	
Polly Hambleton, 10lbs.....	0 3 4	

(sic) 58 18 0

Sep. 2. Weighed two cheeses—the dryer cheese 31lbs.—the softer cheese 32 $\frac{1}{4}$ lbs.

Nov. 3. They were each 29lbs.
Shearing five days for Phillip New-ton.

Recd. it	0 5 0
Do. for Peter Birchall, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$	0 4 6
Sold Ann Bredbury 1lb. butter	0 0 9

Oct. 6. Recd. from Peter Blease the sum of two pounds, being a year's interest in full.

[No stays wanted, apparently.]

Nov. 26. Borrowed of my father-in-law, Thomas Broaday, £100 to make up a sum to put out, for which I gave him a note of hand to pay him interest at £4 10s the year.

The sum put out, doubtless on mortgage, must have been a good round sum, as he borrowed a hundred pounds to make it up. He was evidently in a good position, and we think we might not have been so very tight with his poor brother, the old schoolmaster.

Higher Wallcroft, oates 47 $\frac{1}{4}$ thraves.	
Farther Cocker's field and this side round meadow, oates, Lan-caster whites	103 thraves.
Further side round meadow,	
Oates—Irish	47 $\frac{1}{4}$..
Ackers, Barley	63 ..

1777.

Summary of Prices.

Wheat, 30s a load.
Oatmeal, 24s a load.

Beans 4s a bushell.

Cheese, 34s per cwt. to Berford Lane.

[On canal near Lymm.]

A good cow or heifer, £7 10s—£7 12s.

Butter, 9d a pound.

Shearing—that is, reaping with the sickle, is a day.

	£ s. d.
Feb. 27. Received from Mr Hulse the sum of	3 8 0

for 17 mea. of beans that he had of me latter end of last year.	
March 9. Paid Thomas [Burchall, the poor old schoolmaster] in full	0 9 6
April 15. Lent my brother-in-law, Thos. Broadey, eight guineas to pay for some barley of Mr Rimer. Recd. it	8 8 0
April 16. Lent James Clark	2 2 0
	Recd. it.
April 19. Thos. Burchall had half a measure of Barley for Thos. Wilkinson	0 2 2
June 23. Bot. him a pound of pruins [prunes] and a chamber-pot	0 0 6 1/2
[Poor old schoolmaster! He is evidently sick; yet not much help.]	
Aug. 13. 26 hund. of coals	0 13 0
Sep. 21. 25 1/2 " 7lb of beef.....	0 12 9 0 1 5
	(sic) 1 7 10
From last year	1 4 0
April. He [Peter Burchall] had 8 mea. oates	1 2 8
Ed. Philip Newton for sineing [signing?]	0 0 3
1/2 Tobacco from Manchester	0 0 8
	Recd. it..... 2 7 7
Cheese and calves sold in 1778 come to	69 7 6
June 3. Recd. 115 pounds from Matthew Mayer by the hand of Mr Kerfoot of Warrington and left £100 with Mr Kerfoot to put out at interest for me.	
Was not this Matthew Mayer the father of Joseph Mayer of Cale Green, Stockport, an old Methodist so notably connected with Stockport Sunday School and its music?	
Nov. 25. Left £50 with Mr Kerfoot to put out for me. Jos. Burchall.	
June 23. Lent my brother-in-law Thos. Broady Ten guineas. Recd. it	10 10 0
Sep. 15. Sold John Heald 25c. 0qrs, 13lb. of cheese at 34s per c. Recd. the above	42 13 0
Nov. 30. Paid my father-in-law four pounds ten in full for a year's interest. Jos. Burchall.	
Decr. 30. Sent a calf skin to Thomas Daniels for Mr Long. Recd. it.....	0 3 0
I suppose this would be to Knutsford: the family of Long are old tanners.	
Higher Wallcroft barley, sixty-five thraves. Further Pycroft oates 79 thraves.	

Mill Field oates, 110 thraves.
Round Meadow barley, 69 thraves.

1778

Summary of prices.

Barley, 4s 4d a measure.

Beans, 4s a measure.

100 lbs. of cheese, 34s a cwt.

Beef, 3½ lb. to his poor brother Thomas, the schoolmaster.

Tobacco, 2s 8d a lb. at Manchester.

A calf skin, 3s.

Leigh.

Wm. NORBURY.

INTERESTING WELSH RELICS.

Mr Thomas Kerslake, of Clevedon, has forwarded two interesting relics for protection in the Salisbury Library of the University College of South Wales and Monmouthshire. The first is the hunting dagger worn by King Charles the First when Prince of Wales. It was bought by Mr Kerslake at the sale of Sir Richard Vaughan's effects at Rug, near Corwen, about 30 years ago. The entire length of it is 18 inches, of which the blade is 13*1*/₂, tapering off to a narrow point. The sheath is covered with old purple velvet, and contains also a small slender knife and fork. The knife and fork are very slightly and elegantly and the dagger itself very heavily mounted in silver. The guard consists of three plates or flanges turned over the blade, and upon each of these silver plates is embossed a plume of feathers, and upon the larger one the initials "C.P." The pommel is also of silver, and embossed with a lion *passant*. Around the lion run the words "Owen Bur, Gent., M.T." The dagger has been the object of much curiosity. Mr Kerslake, in the letter accompanying his gift, says that the dagger is referred to in all the old tour-books as one of the objects of a visit to North Wales. Pennant, in his "Tour in Wales," speaks of it as having belonged to Owen Brogyntyn, Prince of Powis, ancestor of the Vaughans and Salesburys. Colonel Salesbury, commonly called "Blue Stockings," who founded and endowed the chapel at Rug, was Governor of Denbigh Castle when King Charles took refuge there after his defeat at Chester. It is rather singular that the weapon has also passed among some Welsh antiquaries as that of Owen Glendower. The workmanship is evidently of the period about 1620.

The second relic is a very ancient church bell. Mr Kerslake calls it the bell of Saint Ceneu, or Saint Keyna, daughter of Brychan, prince of the province called, from him, Brecknock. The bell may be described as quadrangular, and is made of two iron plates, hammered and riveted together, and covered —by what means is very uncertain—with a coating of bell metal. It has suffered very much from the

weather ; the bell metal has peeled off in a great number of places, and at some points the iron and bell metal are both entirely eaten away by rust. It is 10in. in length, the size at the top by the handle is 5½in. by 3in., and at the mouth 7½in. by 6in. It weighs a little over 6lb. 15oz. It is thus considerably larger than the bell of St Patrick described by Dr Reeves, of Lusk, and preserved at Belfast. That bell is 6in. high, 6in. broad, and 4in. deep. Of the finding of Mr Kerslake's bell there is an account given in Jones's "History of Breckonshire," vol. 3, page 469, edition 1809. Jones says "it was dug up some years back on a farm eastward of the present church called Pemydaren, in the parish of Llangeney, Breconshire," upon the summit of a little rocky knoll, as the name signifies. Jones further says that the parish is called after Saint Cemeu, identified with the Cornish Saint Keyna; but this is probably an error, as the church was in all probability dedicated to a descendant of Kereric, Prince of Cardigan (see "Lives of the Cambro-British Saints," Welsh Manuscript Society, 1853). Mr Kerslake bought the bell more than a quarter of a century ago, at the rectory of Llanbedr, on the hill above Llangeney.—

Yours, &c,

Ivor James.

Univ. Coll., Cardiff.

DOMESTIC REGULATIONS IN THE 16TH CENTURY.

The following curio contains regulations for the household servants of an English baronet about the year 1586 :—

I. That no servant bee absent from praier, at morning or euening, without a lawfull excuse, to be alledged within one day after, vpon paine to forfeit for eury time 2d.

II. That none swear anie othe vpon paine for euery one 1d.

III. That no man leaue any doore open that he findeth shut, without there bee cause, vpon paine for eury tyme 1d.

IV. That none of the men be in bed, from our Lady day to Michaelmas, after six of the clock, in the morning ; nor out of his bed after 10 of the clock at night ; nor from Michaelmas till our Lady-day, in bed after 7 in the morning, nor out after nine at night, without reasonable cause, on pain of 2d.

V. That no man's bed be vnmade, nor fire or candle-box vncleane after 8 of the clock in the morning, on pain of 1d.

VI. That no man drinke beere betwixt meals, vpon paine of euery tyme it shall be proued, 1d.

VII. That no man teach any of the children an un-honest speech, on paine of 4d.

VIII. That no man waite at table without a trencher in his hand, except it be upon some good cause, on paine of 1d.

IX. That no man appointed to waite at my table be absent that meale, without reasonable cause, on paine of 1d.

X. If anie man break a glasse hee shall answer the price thereof out of his wages ; and if it bee not known who break it, the butler shall pay for it, on paine of 12d.

XI. The table must be couered haife an houer before 11 at dinner, and 6 at supper, or before, on paine of 2d.

XII. That meate be readie at 11, or before, at dinner, and 6, or before, at supper, on paine of 6d.

XIII. That none be absent, without leave or good cause, the whole day, or anie part of it, on paine of 4d.

XIV. That no man strike his fellow, on paine of loss of seruice ; nor reuile or threaten, or provoke one another to strike, on paine of 12d.

XV. That no man come to the kitchen without reasonable cause, on paine of 1d, and the cook likewise to forfeit 1d.

XVI. That none play with the maids, on paine of 4d.

XVII. That no man weare soiled shirt on Sunday, nor broken hose, or shooes, or doublett, without buttons, on paine of 1d.

XVIII. That when any stranger goeth hence, the chamber be drest vp againe within 4 howers after, on paine of 1d.

XIX. That the hall bee made cleane every day, by eight in the winter and seuen in the summer, on paine of him that shall do it 1d.

XX. That the court-gate bee shut each meale, and not opened during dinner and supper, without just cause, on paine the porter to forfeit for every time, 1d.

XXI. That all stayrs in the house, and other rooms that need shall require, bee made clean on Fryday after dinner on paine of forfeyture of eury one whom it shall belong vnto 3d.

All which sommes shall be duly paide each quarter-day out of their wages, and bestowed on the poore, or other godly use.

Burnley.

T. B.

Replies.

A FORGOTTEN WATERING PLACE.

Mr Tavaré's note on "A Forgotten Watering Place," on the Cheshire side of the River Dee, has its

interest to persons like myself, who can remember Parkgate as a fashionable sea-side resort during the summer season. The late Lord Mostyn, when he succeeded to the Wirral estates, spent a considerable sum of money in improving and extending the Esplanade, and for a time the prospects of the place were promising; but when the Chester and Holyhead Railway was opened for traffic, Rhyl, Abergel, and Llandudno became the fashionable watering places on that side of the country, and the fortunes of Parkgate declined accordingly.

But the river Dee itself has been falling into decay for years; the estuary being choked up by sand-banks, and I have myself experienced the greatest difficulty to reaching Parkgate at times, in a small open boat. When Lord Macaulay was describing in his *History of England*, Schomberg's march to Ireland in 1689, he said:—"The port of Chester was the place from which he was to take his departure. The army which he was to command had assembled there, and the Dee was crowded with men of war and transports," and he proceeds, in another place, to refer to William's departure for Ireland in the following year, and says:—"He arrived at Chester where a fleet of transports was awaiting the signal for sailing. He embarked on the 11th of June, and was conveyed across St. George's Channel by a squadron of men of war, under the command of Sir Cloudeley Shovel."

The entire estuary of the Dee was and is within the port of Chester, and it is believed that both Schomberg and William and their followers, embarked at Parkgate, Dowpool, and other deep water places adjoining, where "the fleet of transports" had been waiting for them.

Liverpool, at that time, was but a creek of Chester, but in a few short years later the glories of the Mersey began to develop themselves, and the fortunes of the Dee commenced to wane, until at length the navigation of the latter river came to be spoken of in the past tense. "The port of Chester" is alluded to as a joke now-a-days, and Parkgate may be properly described as "a forgotten watering-place."

Lord Macaulay tells a laughable story about the management of our military affairs in William the Third's days. One Henry Shales had been directed to purchase horses for the Irish campaign, and "an ample number of horses had been purchased, and had been sent to the banks of the Dee (for transport), but Shales had let them for harvest work to the farmers of Cheshire, had pocketed their hire, and had left the troops in Ulster to get on as best they might" without them! We are not quite as bad as that now, we may hope, but none of us can forget the deplorable condition we were in at the

time of the Crimean war, when our gallant soldiers were suffering the most dire privations, because some modern Shales had taken a leaf out of Henry Shale's book. But just as we have remodelled our services to meet the wants of the times, so has nature worked in her own way to destroy the Dee as a navigable river; and art has, in like manner, carried away from its shores the multitudes of pleasure seekers, who can alone keep up the prestige of a watering-place as a public resort. We may sigh over the fallen fortunes of Parkgate and the ruin of the river Dee, but as the fates have been working against them in the past, we must be content to take things as we find them, and acknowledge that Parkgate is "a forgotten (and a ruined) watering-place."

A CHERSHIRE ANTIQUARY.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

I notice in a late issue of *Recollections of Stockport* some reference to the Gee family, late of Holly Wood House. The writer states that the Gee family left Stockport about 50 years ago as far as he could recollect. This I can assure you is not so. He says they left in charge of the whole of their estate Mr Waterhouse. The late Mr James and Mr Robert Gee gave up working the two mills in Edgeley in the year 1850, and transferred them to the late Mr Alderman Waterhouse, their mill manager, and their Manchester salesman, Mr Hampson. This firm was worked under the style of "Waterhouse and Hampson" for several years. Mr Waterhouse never had sole charge of the whole of Gee's estate, they simply rented the two mills and the house in Edgeley adjoining the small mill and that was all. The Gee family remained at Holly Wood House several years after they gave up working the mills. Mr James Gee died December 13th, 1853, at Holly Wood House. I saw him buried in what is called the New Burial Ground at the Parish Church, Stockport. A few years after Mr Robert Gee and his second wife left the Holly Wood House and went to live at Upper Norwood, in the county of Surrey. He died there July 6th, 1869, aged 80 years, and was brought to Stockport for interment in the same vault where his first wife, his brother James, two sisters and several children lay. Several of the old employees of the firm, all of whom I knew well, were selected to attend the funeral and see him buried. Mr Robert Gee married for his first wife a widowed lady of the name of Mrs Hope. By his marriage there was one daughter. She lived and married a gentleman named Carmichael. I believe he was connected with the Civil Service. They went to India, where she died. I believe there were three daughters by this marriage, and they are in India. After Mr Robert Gee died there was litigation be-

tween the present widow and the grandchildren by the first wife. The estate became very much crippled, and ultimately got thrown in Chancery, but owing to the praiseworthy conduct of our energetic townsman, Councillor J. D. Kain, who has taken the estate in hand, I believe the widow of Robert Gee is now comfortably provided for. The writer of "Recollections of Stockport," in a former reference to this family, stated that the Gee family built Holly Wood House. This is not so. The Hollywood House was built many years before the Gee family went there, and was occupied by an old military officer, who went in the name of Captain French. The Gee family lived at the Mansion House, High-street, now the head quarters of the Conservative party long before they went to Hollywood House. The last surviving child of Robert Gee and his widow, who is now living, and has been for several years, more or less, near to St. Matthew's Church, Edgeley, was named Zara H. M. L. Gee. She died in London, March 15th, 1888, aged 34 years. She was brought to Stockport, and buried in the same vault as her father. I assisted to carry her to her grave. Many old friends of the family are sorry that a reference should have been made in the "Recollections of Stockport" as to the course that this young lady chose to take, as she was the last surviving child of the fourth generation of one of the most ancient families, and one of the oldest employers of labour in the town of Stockport. The old family of the

Gees lie buried in a tomb on the north side of our parish church, which is in a very dilapidated condition, and dates from the year 1757. — Yours respectfully,

J. BAILEY, Usher.

Court House, Stockport.

Queries.

MODERN MONUMENTAL BRASS.

On a recent visit to Grappenhall, a village $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Warrington (but in Cheshire), I saw inside the church of that village a Brass, recently placed to the memory of an old warrior, probably a native of this county. I give the inscription:—

"In memory of Sir Thomas Danyers, of Bradley within Appleton, Knt: who died A.D. MCCLIV. [1354]. He was present at the Battle of Cressy, the 25th day of May, 1346. and there rescued the Standard of Edward the Black Prince from the hands of the Enemy, and made prisoner the Compte de Tankerville, Chamberlain to the French King. To preserve the memory of so gallant a soldier this monument was placed here, A.D., 1876."

Is there any further account of this gentleman and his descendants? By whom, and under what circumstances was the monument erected?

S.A.

Sandbach.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

In my paper published on March 9th, 1889, appeared one or two inaccuracies regarding the Gee family of Stockport. The first intimation of my error I received verbally from my friend and fellow-townsman, Col. S. W. Wilkinson, and afterwards a letter appeared in the "Stockport Advertiser," addressed to the editor, signed by Mr J. Bailey, usher, Court House, Stockport. I wish to tender my thanks to both gentlemen. I will own that I am not immaculate. My errors consist in stating that the brothers, Robert and James Gee, migrated to the South of England, to the best of my knowledge, about fifty years ago. My second error was that in a former paper I had stated that the Gees' family erected Holly Wood House, and I am informed by Mr Bailey that many friends of the Gee family are sorry

that I referred to the occupation of the last surviving child of the fourth generation of the Gee family. My first error was pointed out to me on the Saturday afternoon after the appearance of my paper by Col. Wilkinson, who told me that he remembered the death and funeral of Mr James Gee taking place from Holly Wood House at a much later period than I had fixed as his having left Stockport and gone to reside in the South of England. I was rather reluctant to take the Colonel's views on the subject, but after further inquiry I found out that he was correct. That the Holly Wood House was built many years before the Gees went to reside there, and was occupied by an old military officer, who went in the name of Captain French, is new to me, and I must admit that the usher is better informed on the subject than myself, for I never knew or heard of a person of the name of French residing in Stockport. I know that the Gee family resided there seventy years ago. If my readers

will read my remarks on the Gee family again I think they will come to the conclusion that I wrote nothing to disgrace the family or hurt the susceptibilities of its friends. It was not I that informed the world—although I knew of it—that litigation had been proceeding in the family, that the estate was in Chancery, and that it is owing to Councillor J. D. Kain that the widow of Mr R. Gee is now comfortably provided for.

I am not yet convinced, either, that it is a disgrace for a female to become an accomplished actress. That Miss Gee, under the assumed name of Viola Dacre, gained for herself both eminence and respect I have ample proof in my possession.

intended to introduce the Gee family to my readers in some future paper amongst some other notable families who have done well for Stockport and have gained for themselves an honourable name in the town. I have been giving a rather lengthy account of Stockport's thespians in the male line, and I concluded that my list would be incomplete if I did not name the only female of Stockport who (to the best of my knowledge) had gained fame in the histrionic art. I will now supplement my remarks on the Gee family.

Mr Robert Gee's first wife was a Miss Crutten den, sister to Mr William Courtney Crutten den, who married one of Major Marsland's daughters, and when the major left Stockport, and went to reside at his newly-purchased estate, Henbury Hall, he left his two son-in-laws (Messrs Alexander Lingard and W. C. Crutten den) his extensive cotton manufacturing establishments, consisting of the two mills, the one worked and owned by Alderman John Walshaw, the other, situated in Cheatergate, which is now a wholesale tailoring establishment. Mr A. Lingard went to reside in the major's old residence, Moseley House, which at one time, I thought, was the prettiest place round about Stockport. I have often viewed this Cheadle Moseley estate from the top of Hollywood, and I thought that it looked a perfect paradise. The house has been demolished some years, and the ground is now partially covered by more humble dwellings.

Mr W. C. Crutten den and family resided all the time that I knew him in the house and on the estates adjoining Bank Hall, the present residence of the Mayor of Stockport, Mr Joseph Leigh. Mr Crutten den's sister was, I have been told, a most beautiful and accomplished lady. She married for her first husband Mr Edward

Hope, of Stockport, silk manufacturer. Mr Hope's silk mill stood on the north-east corner at the entrance of Hope's Carr from the road leading to the Waterloo ground, called Cheapside. This silk mill, which was turned by a water wheel, was ultimately used as a jenny shop. The site is now covered by cottage property. It was this family that gave the place its name of "Hope's Carr." The family of Watson, who were amongst our early cotton spinners, gave the name to Watson's-square, another thoroughfare leading to Hope's Carr. The Watsons formerly had their works in the Carrs, but Charles and Jonathan Watson removed their cotton spinning works into Bridgefield, Heaton Norris.

After Mr Robert Gee married the widow Hope they went to reside in the premises vacated a few weeks since by the Edgeley Conservative Club, where, as I've been informed, the first Mrs Robert Gee died.

I will again introduce to my readers my old jenny master, Mr Robert Hunt. One Monday morning in the latter end of the month of June I arose from my bed as buoyantly as the lark soars to the skies, for I knew that I was going to have a holiday, and I was also expecting to have a good feast, little thinking of the vexations I should have to endure during the day. Mr Hunt had told me when he paid me my wage on the Saturday night before that I must be opposite the Sun Inn in the Market-place by ten o'clock on the Monday forenoon, and that I must come nice. I can assure my readers that I was there at the time specified. As on the annual day of the preceding year of the Church and King Club, held at this old hostelry, I found many loiterers in front of the inn, and amongst them my brother James, who was three years my senior. My brother at the time was a jenny piecer like myself, but his master had concluded not to work on that day, therefore he was having a holiday like myself, but he was not dressed in his Sunday clothes. It was a lovely forenoon, the sun was shining—not a cloud to be seen in the skies. The bells of St. Mary's Church were, with their wide mouths, filling the air with melody. The flag belonging to the Church and King Club was suspended from the upper window of the large room in the upper story; then called the club room. This flag bore upon its surface the three emblems which were the fundamental relics of this club. That was, the Bible, the Sceptre, and the Crown. About half-past ten the band which was to lead

the annual procession of the Church and Kin Club assembled together, formed themselves in a ring, and played a few patriotic airs. Everybody seemed jubilant but me; I should have been, but wherever I went I found my brother dodging my steps. The band engaged on this occasion was the Stockport Key Bugle Band, led by Mr Henry Bardsley, of Chestergate. The key bugle, which was once the leading instrument in all the military bands, has now almost become obsolete. In my next paper I intend to introduce to my readers a few of the members of the King Bugle Band, also the chargin I endured the last day I walked in processing with my esteemed and kind jenny master, Mr Robert Hunt.

CURIOSITIES OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and *Harrop's General Advertiser*.

JANUARY, 1816.

The Hottentot Venus died lately at Paris. The French savans are dissecting her.

FEBRUARY, 1816.

Died, yesterday week, in the 95th year of his age, Mr Robert Hardy, of Bramhall, near Stockport, where he resided upwards of 72 years, a respectable yeoman. To within three days of his death he retained the use of his faculties, and had through life been remarkable for his truly Christian piety.

Died, on the 9th inst., Mr Robert Sewell, of Preston aged 40. This was the first corpse interred at Trinity Church, and the novelty attracted a large concourse of people.

APRIL, 1816.

Died, at Neston, Cheshire, at the advanced age of 108, William Broughton, one of the veterans that fought at the battle of Culloden. He was an industrious labourer, and enjoyed good health till within a few hours of his death. Having been met a few days before, and asked how he was, he answered with great humour that he was hearty, and one of the oldest of the good King's hard bargains, having received a pension from him for more than sixty years.

Married, last week, Simon Marriott, cordwainer, to Sarah Thomas, both of Wisbeach. The bridegroom, unfortunately, has been both deaf and dumb from his birth, as his also his brother, Jacob Marriott, and Henry Willis, who, with a large concourse of people, attended the couple to church, and afterwards joyously spent the day with their numerous relations and acquaintances. The above marriage reminds us of a singular one that took place at

Leicester, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It is recorded as follows:—"Thomas Tilsey, of Leicester, to Ursala Russet; the said Thomas being deaf and dumb, for expressing of his mind, instead of words of his own accord, used these signs:—First he embraced her with his arms, took her by the hand, and put a ring on her finger, and laid his hand upon his heart, and held up his hands towards Heaven, and to shew his continuance to dwell with her to his life's end, he did it by closing his eyes with his hands, and digging the earth with his feet, and pulling as though he would ring a bell, with other signs that were approved.

Died, on Friday, the 29th ult., aged 51 years, the Rev William Cowherd. His remains were interred on Tuesday morning, in a small plot of ornamental ground fronting his residence. He directed that the following epitaph should be inscribed on his tomb:—

All feared, none loved, and few understood.

Birth. We have lately copied from a country paper an account of a most extraordinary occurrence—that of a lady at the advanced age of 64 having twins. The fact, however, turns out to be that the lady is only 34 years of age, and it is her husband who is aged 64.

Married, at Scator, Rutland, Mr W. Stevenson, cordwainer, aged 26, to Miss Hill, of Barrowden, aged only 13.

MAY, 1816.

Died, a few days ago, at Paris, at an advanced age, Sir Herbert Croft, an English author of some celebrity, and of the few remaining literary friends of Dr. Johnson. He had resided for the last fifteen years in France. Dr. Johnson, in his "Biography of the Poets," acknowledges himself indebted to Sir Herbert (then Mr) Croft, for the life of the poet Young. All the biographers of Johnson speak in high praise of the literary and social qualities of his friend Croft.

Died, lately, at Paris, Mr William Stone, the celebrated Jacobin, who, after his acquittal in England, in 1794, settled in Paris, and was the printer of Humboldt's great work, on which he expended many thousand pounds.

Died, also in Paris, on the 28th ult., General Pillet, author of the vile, calumniating trash on the English character.

JUNE, 1816.

Died, on the 16th ultimo, aged 95, Mr —— Rowe, tobacconist, Liverpool. He was the oldest burgess upon record, and, in consequence, entitled to the ancient name of The Captain Freeman of the Borough. He had enjoyed remarkable good health during the whole of his long life, and was a voter at the celebrated elections in 1753 and 1761. There are not more than ten or eleven of his brother freemen now living, who polled at the latter of those elections.

AUGUST, 1816.

Died, on Friday last, Mrs Ann Chester, aged 81 years. Her remains were interred on Sunday, in Trinity Church, Salford, which she assisted in building.

SEPTEMBER, 1816.

Died, on Wednesday, Edward Holt, Esq., one of the members of the Corporation of Chester.

Died, on Sunday week, at Neston, Cheshire, in the 67th year of his age, Stephen Bond, Esq., M.D.

Died, on the 9th inst, at Cheltenham, in his 81st year, Richard Reynolds, Esq., a member of the Society of Friends, who, full of faith, of days, of riches, and of honour, was gathered to his Father as a shock of corn fully ripe. Following the example of his Great Master, wherever there was a suffering fellow creature, of whatever colour or creed, within its reach, his open purse, his expanded heart, his lucid head, his liberal hand, his willing feet, promptly, actively, perseveringly—afforded efficient relief.—*Bristol Journal*.

DECEMBER, 1816.

Died, on the 16th ult, at Mile End, London, Mr William Champante, of the late house of Champante and Whitrow, Jewry-street. This singular character amassed a very large fortune by his superior kind of Dutch sealing-wax, the whole of which he has left to his grandchildren at Taunton.

Died, Tuesday week, Mr Abel, of Higham Burgh, Norfolk. Melancholy to relate, he fell by the hand of his own nephew, who is insane, and who attacked him in a field with a turnip hook.

JANUARY, 1817.

Died—longevity—lately, at Rowton, near Chester, Elizabeth Rowe, aged 108.

Died, on Monday morning, much and deservedly respected, aged 73, Mr John Harrop, formerly of the Blue Bell, High-street. His Majesty had not a more loyal subject in his dominions.

MARCH, 1817.

Died, at Trawfynnyd, Merionethshire, at the great age of 110, Edward Morgan, being, it is supposed, the oldest inhabitant of Wales. He retained his faculties to the hour of his death.

Died, lately, Mr George Dawson, of the George and Dragon Inn, Cheadle, near Stockport.

Died, on the 11th inst, at her brother's, in Derbyshire, aged 81, Molly Owen, many years confidential servant to the late Mr Shaw, of the Old Shambles, punch-house.

APRIL, 1817.

Died, on the 24th inst, at Clown, Derbyshire, Mr Joseph Redfern, the celebrated cock feeder and setler, in the 81st year of his age.

Died, at Dent, in Yorkshire, a few days ago, Mrs King, at the great age of 111.

Died, at Boughton, Chester, on Thursday week, Mrs Ann Barlow, aged 105. She had the use of her faculties till within a short time of her death.

MAY, 1817.

Died, on Saturday week, after a lingering illness, Mr John Monk, printer and proprietor of the *Cheshire Courant*.

Birth, lately, at Can-lane, Sedgley, Staffordshire, Mrs Bennet, of a daughter, after a lapse of 23 years from the birth of her last child.

Died, Rev. Jenkins Jenkins, rector of Preston, Gloucestershire, and Donnington, Worcestershire. It is a singular fact that two incumbents have held the latter living 113 years.

JUNE, 1817.

Died, same evening, aged 62, Mr Cummins, of the Leeds, Hull, and York Theatres. His death was awfully sudden, personating Dumont, in the tragedy of "Jane Shore," he dropped down dead on the stage of the Leeds Theatre, having just exclaimed,

Be witness for me, ye celestial hosts!
Such mercy and such pardon as my soul
Accords to thee, and begs of Heav'n to show thee,
May such befall me at my latest hour!!

This melancholy event gave an awful stop to the performances of the evening, and everyone departed with feelings not easily to be described. Although Mr Cummins himself and all his immediate connections had been aware that his dissolution must be sudden, such an exit could not fail to excite feelings which on a similar occasion were strongly depicted through the audience and public press, when Mr Palmer died on the Liverpool stage, of a similar disease (ossification of the heart). Mr P. died exclaiming,

There is another and a better world!
For more than forty years has Mr Cummins been esteemed most universally in his profession.

JULY, 1817.

Married, on the 16th ult, at Starkforth, near Barnard Castle, Mr C. Addison to Miss F. Bowman. This lady had long been detained a prisoner in the Seraglio of the Dey of Algiers, from which she lately made her escape.

Died, lately, at Mrs Wynne's, in Chester, William Dod, Esq., brother to that lady, and to Thomas Crewe Dod, Esq., of Edge, in the county of Chester; he was descended in the male line from the Dots, and in the female line from the Edwins, powerful Saxon Thanes, possessed in those days of immense landed property in the county.—It would appear that they were active enemies of William the Conqueror, as they were dispossessed by him of all their extensive

possessions but Edge, which remains to their descendant Thomas Crewe Dod, Esq., at this day.

NOVEMBER, 1817.

Died, on the 3rd inst. at St. Giles's, Norwich, John, the infant son of Dr Righy, aged 11 weeks and 3 days, being the first in the series of the late quadruple birth. And on the 5th, Caroline Susan, aged 11 weeks and 5 days, being the fourth in the series of the same extraordinary birth, and the last surviving child.

DECEMBER, 1817.

The *Morning Post* states that Mr Gunstone, the youth of 18, whose fortune has made such a puff in all the papers, will have a clear income of £500,000 and that he is to be married in a few days to a rich and highly accomplished lady.

Died, on Saturday week, Mr Hudson, aged 66, Constable and Keeper of his Majesty's gaol for the county of Chester.—He was 17 years keeper of the House of Correction at Middlewich, during which his humane and exemplary conduct received distinguished approbation, and procured him the important office he has so honourably and usefully filled for the last 16 years.

Died, on Sunday week, John Bedward, Esq., one of the Aldermen of Chester.

Died, on Sunday last, Joseph Dyson, Esq., in the 86th year of his age, Murenger, and senior Alderman of the city of Chester.

Rusholme.

F. L. TAVARE.

Replies.

INTERESTING WELSH RELICS.

Mr Ivor James's contribution to "CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES," on the Welsh relics Mr Kerslake has just presented to the Cardiff College, is not only interesting in itself, but it also contains a far more probable account of the history of the Rhug "Dagger" than the old traditional one which our Welsh writers have hitherto accepted as true, viz, that this relic once belonged to Owain Brogyntyn, a famous chief, who died in the early part of the thirteenth century, and whose descendants at Rhug had afterwards carefully preserved it there as a family heirloom. It is admitted that Brogyntyn was the owner of Rhug, and that he was succeeded there by his lineal descendants in the following order:—(1) Gruffydd, (2) Howel, (3) Dafydd, (4) Rees, (5) Howel, (6) Rees, and (7) Ieuan. The estate then vested in Margaret, daughter of the last-named, who married Piers Salisbury, eldest son of John Salisbury, of Bachymbyd, and so carried Rhug to

that family. Accepting the old traditional story as true, eight generations of Owain Brogyntyn's descendants had held it in charge, before it passed into the hands of a stranger; and the Welsh might have been well content with that historic tradition, but they wished to lend it importance by saying that Owain Brogyntyn had descended from Bleddyn ab Cynfan, a sovereign prince of some distinction, and that the Rhug Salisburys therefore were of princely blood. That part of the story will not bear investigation as I am about to show.

Bleddyn was sole Prince of Gwynedd and of Powys at the time of his death, A.D. 1072. His son Meredydd then became Prince of Powys, and he died in 1129; when his son Madog succeeded to one moiety of Powys, thenceforth called "Powys Vadog." He died in the year 1159, and had, in addition to three legitimate sons, one love child, Owain Brogyntyn, by Marian, the daughter and heiress of "Y Maer Du o Rhug;" and although Owain was acknowledged by his father, and had large possessions given to him by the Prince, it is clear he could have no plegal right to claim descent from Bleddyn ab Cynfan. When "Y Maer Du" died, Owain got Rhug through his mother, and he thus became one of the most potent and notable chiefs in the whole of North Wales. He married Marran, the daughter of Einion ab Seisyllt, of Mathafarn, a great heiress, and on his death his eldest son, Gruffydd succeeded to Rhug, and therefore became the owner of his father's "dagger."

One writer asserted that the children of Piers and Margaret Salisbury were certainly entitled to claim a lineal descent from Bleddyn, and that the Vaughans of Rhug did so. That is not an accurate statement of the facts, for Salisbury possessed no legal title to the distinction, as I have shown, inasmuch as the Vaughans of Nannan had lawfully derived from Bleddyn through their ancestor Caradawg, who was the third of the Prince's sons. The implication desired to be conveyed by this writer was that the Salisburys and Vaughans of Rhug came from a common head, but I shall show presently that the latter family had no connection with Rhug until the close of the eighteenth century, though I admit, upon the authority of the late Sir Robert Williams Vaughan, that the two families of Rhug did in common believe that the "dagger" had been preserved by each as a relic of Owen Brogyntyn's connection with the house. Indeed, Sir Robert assured me in 1858 that "it was known to have been theirs when Piers Salisbury came to the estate." In other words, he believed in the old tradition, and probably had never troubled himself with the Stuart one.

We, however, must face the latter suggestion, and

try to see if there are any Rhug incidents that will help to sustain it. After several generations of the Salisburys of Rhug had passed away, the estate fell into the hands of Col. William Salisbury, of Edgehill and Denbigh fame, as the undoubted lineal heir. He was the trusted friend and loyal supporter of King Charles the First, and we know from the Bagot MS. that the King did give him, a short time before his execution, some "relics" of his affection, and of his trust in him. Sir Charles Bagot had married Jane Salisbury, the heiress of the Bachymbyd estates, and she carried to her new home at Blithfield, the Stuart "relics," which had come to her from her father Charles Salisbury, and her grandfather William Salisbury, but the "dagger" was not among them. Owen Salisbury inherited Rhug, and with it the "dagger." At his death the estate and all its belongings went to his daughter and heiress Elizabeth who married Rowland Pugh, of Mathafarn; then their daughter Maria Charlotte succeeded to them. She married Thomas Pryse, of Gogerddan, and had an only son by him John Pugh Pryse, M.P., who predeceased his mother, and was unmarried, and thus, at her death in 1780, she was able, as of right, to will away Rhug and its contents to whom she pleased.

This last representative of the Salisburys of Rhug left all she had to Edward Williams Vaughan of Nannan, conditional upon his assuming the name and arms of Salisbury. He died in 1808, when the estates passed to his brother Griffith Howel Vaughan, and eventually they vested in his nephew Sir Robert Williams Vaughan, Bart., the very last of his race connected with Rhug. He died in 1858, devising the estate to the Hon. Charles Wynn, and the MS. to Mr. William Wynne, of Peniarth, and he left directions that the remaining contents of Rhug should be sold by auction, "the Brogyntyn dagger" forming a part of the same. Mr Kerslake purchased the "relic" at the sale, and now it finds its present home at Cardiff College.

Let this note be read as supplementary to Mr James's, and we have the means at our disposal to judge between the value of his reasonable history of the dagger and the far more romantic one which our Welsh writers have given of it. That it belonged to Col. William Salisbury is admitted on all hands, and that fact of itself gives the relic a value which cannot be over-estimated.

A WELSH ANTIQUARY.

MATLOCK'S LEAP.

In reply to your correspondent who asks about Matlock's Leap, I may say that I do not profess to give anything I know personally, but I recently acci-

dently met a friend who lived at Marple when a youth, now he is over 70 years of age, and he told me a few matters he remembers about it. His first recollection of Matlock was before the "leap" had taken place, but he had often heard of "burkers," "body snatchers," and "resurrection men," and was no little alarmed when he was told that these men stole dead bodies from churchyards for the doctors, and that the doctors made physic out of them which caused physic to taste "so bad." One day, quite 60 years ago, my friend went to the Horse Shoe Inn for his father, who was indulging rather unduly to the neglect of his business. When he got there he found his parent in conversation with a man, and the father wishing to let the lad know who he was, contrived to whisper to him, and said, "that is Matlock; he is a burker, fetches dead people out of church yards at nights." This was so strongly impressed on his youthful mind that he remembers it yet quite distinctly.

With regard to the stone that formerly marked the place of Matlock's leap, my friend informed me that a present alderman of Stockport told him on one day that he last saw it in Compstall Gardens when they were kept by Mr Calab Warhurst.

The wide-awake "burker" had received a commission from a local practitioner, who, to tell the truth, was a most successful doctor, to supply him with a subject to operate on. And one night when the doctor was very busy in his surgery with patients, in walked Matlock with a bag on his back. The wily doctor did not wish to enter into any conversation or explanation with the "burker," or seem negligent with his patients by leaving them to attend to him, so he simply gave him a well understood motion to go on through the surgery, which he did, and shortly returned, the doctor giving him five shillings, with which instalment he left the place. But, lo! when the doctor went to examine his bargain, he found that his hitherto trusty agent had hoaxed him, for instead of a corpse the bag was filled with lumber. So much my informant can vouch for, to which rumour adds—and, with a knowing nod, my friend says it was so—that the doctor was not only very clever in his medical profession, but also of much more robust build, and more capable of self-defence than was his tricky agent; and that when he next met with the "burker" he gave him a sufficient fisticuff chastisement. After this a reconciliation and better understanding was entered into between them, and their friendship and business engagements were resumed from time to time as it suited their various purposes. A short account that I have had from another source about the immediate cause of the leap, may be of interest to some of your readers. On the day

I read your last issue and saw the account of Matlock's leap, I met with a person who resides not far from the place, so, in a jocular manner, I said to him, "Do you know anything about Matlock's leap and the resurrection case?" He replied "Yes," and added, "and you will be surprised when I tell you whose body it was." Then he told me that the grave had been watched for seven nights for fear that some one should come and snatch a body which he said was that of a large stout man that had been buried in Mellor Churchyard, in the year 1831, and after watching the grave for so long, the family and friends thought there would not then be any attempt made to take the body, but on the eighth night it was 'snatched' or taken away, and a week after the coffin was found in a lime hole in the neighbourhood," and, he continued, "I have a cousin now living at Hazel Grove who was one of the watchers; and the body was that of my father." The informant was only six weeks old when this occurred, so of course only knows what he has been told, perhaps chiefly by his own family. I will conclude with a short account of the leap as it has been told to me by my elder informant who was living on the spot at the time. One night a number of men of the village were at the Norfolk Arms, and were bent on having a lark. It had been agreed that there should be a tap-room trial of Matlock for the "snatching" of this body. A judge was appointed, a jury was empanneled, and Matlock was on his trial; when matters were at their height, one, Dick (Richard) Middleton, a plumber and glazier, went into the room and said to Matlock, "the constable is after you d——l." Now, just what was expected, happened. Matlock was startled, and rushed out of the house; it had been planned that a number of men

should be outside—on the right side of the house, and a like number on the left side—so that whichever way he went they were to pretend to try and catch him. He first ran up the bridge and was met, and a scuffle took place, from which he was permitted to escape, and ran to try the other way; here again he was met by another gang and again there was a scuffle, without any serious attempt to secure him, for that, too early accomplished, would have spoiled their sport; but he saw the two crowds meeting together, and himself hemmed in between them and in such close quarters, and having only time to think of the judge and jury in the house, the crowd on the right hand and the crowd on the left, in a sort of despair, he took the terrible leap into the river, as stated by your correspondent. This is correct in the main. If any little error of detail is seen by anyone who may be better informed, perhaps they will be kind enough to correct it.

H. H.

Stockport.

Queries.

THE EARLY COMMERCIAL HISTORY OF STOCKPORT.

Can any of your correspondents give any information respecting the early history of trade and commerce in Stockport, embracing the silk and cotton trade, and the struggles between employers and employed? Such a contribution would be a valuable addition to CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES.

H. E. M.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20 1889.

Notes.

THE MANCHESTER VOLUNTEERS.

Some time ago there appeared in CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES an account of a satire published on the action taken by the officers in disbanding a regiment of the old Manchester Volunteers. Annexed is an account culled from a Manchester contemporary recording the history of another of the Manchester regiments, which may perhaps be equally interesting to your readers:—

A painstaking historian has recently written the history of the rise and progress of the Bury Volunteers. What has been done for Bury

might well be done for Manchester. Perhaps some day a local historian may follow this good example, and collect the scattered information relating to the rise and progress of the Manchester Volunteer Regiments from the time when the celebrated 72nd Regiment of the Royal Manchester Volunteers was raised in this town to the present day. Until this somewhat heavy task is undertaken, an interesting and withal important chapter of local history will remain unwritten. Interesting indeed to Manchester people should be the story of the famous regiment which upheld the honour of the British flag in foreign climes and performed such important services to their country in the siege of Gibraltar.

In 1777, when the English arms were engaged

n America in the unfortunate and unjust attempt to enslave the American people, the inhabitants of Manchester, in their patriotic but mistaken zeal, opened a subscription list, and raised over £8000 to equip a regiment to serve for the mother country. The movement had the support of the leading inhabitants of the town, and the result was the formation of the 72nd Regiment of Royal Manchester Volunteers. Unfortunately no full and authentic list, we believe, is in existence of the men who joined, but from the list of subscribers to the "History of the siege of Gibraltar" we learn the names of some of the officers. Many of the names are familiar to us. Major Ross commanded the regiment, and under him were Majors Aytoun and Tipping. This Major Aytoun was the notorious "Spanking Roger," of Chorlton Hall, who married Mrs Mynshull, the widow of a rich Manchester man. By this marriage with a lady considerably older than himself Aytoun became possessed of considerable land, which he squandered in gaming and pleasure. Major Aytoun took considerable interest in the formation of the regiment, and to his exertions must be traced the successful conclusion of the movement. He died October 23, 1810. Major Tipping, a member of a well-known local family, for many years located at Ardwick, afterwards joined the 80th Regiment. But the officer whose name is better known than either of the above was Captain Drinkwater Bethune, the historian of the siege of Gibraltar. He was the son of Dr Drinkwater, of Salford, and was born at Latchford in 1762. Educated at the Grammar School, he entered the army at the age of fifteen, and received a commission in the 72nd Regiment. Throughout the siege he kept a journal, the foundation of the valuable history which still remains the standard work on the subject. Drinkwater remained some years in the army, and was present at the battle of Cape St. Vincent. He outlived nearly, if not quite, all the heroes of Gibraltar, and died in Surrey, January 16, 1844.

The original plan was not followed, and the Manchester Volunteers were ordered to Gibraltar, where they played a memorable part in the defence of the fortress by Sir George Elliot. The regiment sailed from England 1082 strong. During the siege it lost in killed two non-commissioned officers and 31 men, two officers died of wounds, and more than 40 men were laid low with sickness and died.

There was in existence a few years ago a recruiting sergeant's handbill, issued in 1777. Op-

portunities were offered in it to "any young men of spirit of maintaining the honour and dignity of their King and country against the unnatural rebels and perfidious enemies to both, in a regiment composed of their friends, brethren, and countrymen, now lying at Gibraltar, the pleasantest and most healthy garrison in His Majesty's dominions." Each man, it set forth, received, in addition to his pay, 7lb. of bread, 5lb. of beef or pork, five pints of peas, five pints of oatmeal, 6oz. of butter, and 6oz. of cheese weekly. Intending recruits must be 6ft. high, and Lancashire men.

The story of the siege of Gibraltar and its brave defence by the English under Elliot until relieved by Howe, has been told again and again, and it may be read in Drinkwater's graphic work. The Manchester Volunteers, we are told, behaved with great bravery throughout the siege, and encountered the hardships with the coolness and fortitude of trained soldiers. In 1783 the regiment sailed for home, and on the 29th of August, after an absence of six years, reached Stockport, where the leading inhabitants of the town entertained them at breakfast. The next day, headed by the Stockport people, the regiment marched to Manchester. The day was a memorable one in the annals of Manchester. The enthusiasm of the inhabitants at the return of the brave volunteers knew no bounds. In the presence of nearly thirty thousand people, they arrived at Ardwick Green, where the leading inhabitants met them with a squadron of dragoons, and thus escorted they reached St. Ann's-square. In the afternoon the officers were entertained to a dinner at the Exchange Coffee House. The town officials, Sir Thomas Egerton, the Lord of the Manor, Sir Ashton Lever, and everyone of importance attended. To quote the words of the "Mercury" for the following week:—"To particularise every circumstance of that joyful day would be impossible; neither can words give you an adequate idea of the maddened joy of the people for the return of their friends, relatives, and brave defenders of their country's rights, who boldly repelled the united attack of France and Spain, by sea and land, stood firm as the rock they possessed, and dashed the proud, insulting foe in the waves." Endless entertainments followed. The officers were invited to a grand ball held at the Assembly Rooms in St. Ann's-square, and attended by the élite of Manchester. On the following Sunday church parade was held, and the regiment marched to the Collegiate Church where the sermon was

preached by the Rev Thomas Foxley, the regimental chaplain. In the historic old church, where their fathers lay buried, and where many of them had worshipped as children, they deposited the colours of the regiment. The colours were afterwards removed to Chetham Hospital, where they were pointed out to visitors. They were taken away some years ago, and are now, we believe, in Peel Park. On Tuesday, September 9, the regiment assembled for the last time in St. Ann's-square, and each man received five shillings in addition to his pay and arrears. They were then disbanded, and the Royal Manchester Volunteers ceased to exist. A subscription list was opened for the relief of the wounded and maimed and the widows and orphans of the soldiers, and a goodly sum was collected for them. Many of the brave volunteers lived to great ages, and in 1836 there were living in Manchester five who had served at Gibraltar. Another survivor, George Beswick, died at Bolton, March 25, 1840, aged 79. The regiment is thus referred to in an ode composed at the time:—

But, Britain, in the race of fame,
Which of thy daughter towns may claim
The greatest share of glory for the whole?
'Tis Manchester that claims this share,
'Tis Manchester re-urged the war,
'Tis Manchester re-awaked the British soul.

I take the following paragraph from the "Manchester Mercury and Harrop's General Advertiser," Tuesday, August 19, 1783, which may add to interest:—

Route of 72nd Regiment, or Royal Manchester Volunteers, from Southampton to Manchester:—

Monday, Aug. 11, Salisbury.	Friday, 22, Kidderminster
Tuesday, 12, Devizes.	and Bewdley.
Wednesday, 13, Chippen-	Saturday, 23, Wolverham-
ham.	ton.
Thursday, 14, halt.	Sunday, 24, halt.
Friday, 15, Malmesbury.	Monday, 25, Stafford.
Saturday, 16, Stroud and	Tuesday, 26, Newcastle.
Hampstead.	Wednesday, 27, Macales
Sunday, 17, halt.	field.
Monday, 18, Gloucester.	Thursday, 28, halt.
Tuesday, 19, Tewksbury.	Friday, 29, Stockport.
Wednesday, 20, Worcester.	Saturday, 30, Manchester.
Thursday, 21, halt.	

There remain 1st division and 2nd division marches the day after.

F.T.L.

JAMES HARGREAVES.

In Bailey's Annals of Nottinghamshire, vol. iv., 1853, consists the following probable evidence where

James Hargreaves died, at Nottingham:—The Lancashire people, however, more to their credit, endeavoured by a compromise, and the payment of a sum of money to the patentee to obtain from him a legal recognition of their right to use his invention. For the accomplishment of this purpose they sent over a delegate to Nottingham, who, at an interview with Hargreaves, offered him £3000 for permission to adopt his machinery; but he first demanded £7000, and at last stood out for £4000. The parties were obstinate, and so the negotiation broke off. On the actions proceeding, it was discovered by the patentee's attorney himself that before leaving Lancashire, and whilst in very embarrassed circumstances, he had sold some "jennies" to obtain clothing for his children. The consequence of this fatal discovery was that Hargreaves was compelled to relinquish the further prosecution of his actions, as no chance remained to him of obtaining a verdict. He continued his partnership with Mr James for some years after this event, and according to the statements of Mr James's family, accumulated some property; though by some writers he is stated to have fallen into extreme indigence, and to have ended his days in St. Mary's Workhouse, Nottingham. Mr John James, the son of Thomas James, the partner of Hargreaves, and who, after the death of his father, was himself engaged in the spinning of cotton, constantly asserted that James Hargreaves, his father's partner, had acquired property from the concern before his death, and that after that event took place, he himself, on his father's account, paid the widow £400, which sum she, with the other accumulations made by her husband, bequeathed at her death to her children. This Mr John James, who died in April, 1836, in the 93rd year of his age, said he knew Hargreaves well. "He was a stout, broad set man, about five feet ten inches high. He first worked in Nottingham with Mr Shipley, and here it was my father first met with him. He was making jennies for Shipley, who then wished to go in the cotton spinning line. My father prevailed on him to leave Shipley, and embark with him in a new concern; and money was borrowed by my father, principally on the mortgage of some freehold property. A mill and two dwelling-houses were erected, in one of which my father resided, and the other was occupied by Mr Hargreaves and his family, where he dwelt up to the time of his death," which took place on the 22nd of April, 1778, when in his 61st year.

The house in which Hargreaves himself dwelt is on the western side of Mill-street, and immediately opposite the factory.

Yet who rests in a nameless grave, and has the scene of his labours, and the home where his genius brought to perfection the multiplying power of that

machine, by which countless millions, in almost every region upon earth, are now being clothed and fed, passed by unnoticed and unregarded.

Rusholme.

F. L. TAVARE.

THE WEEPING CROSS OF ALDERLEY.
A STORY OF FEUDAL DAYS.

I.

She watched the banners o'er the hill,
They floated on the air, so still,
And kissed the sun's bright morning ray ;
The dew-drops sparkled on the mead,
Refreshing every balmy weed
In wood and vale of Alderley.

II.

The birds they sweetly sang all morn,
The poppies danced amid the corn,
And nature it seemed blithe and gay.
But there was sorrow naught could quell,
She sorely wept—did Claribel
At the Weeping Cross of Alderley.

III.

For had not father, lover, all
She counted dear, at country's call
Gone forth that morn to distance far
To meet the cruel dogs of war ?
And oh ! her heart it throbbed with pain,
They might not ever meet again.

IV.

She strained her eyes, the banners still—
Tho' far way—were visible ;
And she doth for the warriors pray
At Weeping Cross of Alderley.

V.

Sad havoc ! has the feudal strife
Made everywhere ; the loving wife,
And, too, the smiling maiden fair,
Both driven are to sad despair.
For happy home where children play,
Where peaceful, glad, contentment dwelt,
The misery of war has felt ;
And tears they flow at Alderley.

VI.

Ah, sorrows seldom singly come,
'Tis not enough to wreck the home,
To drive the loved ones far away ;
But now must come the baron stern
(Whose love the maiden she doth spurn)
To Weeping Cross of Alderley.

VII.

" Away ! why fix on sorrow's hour
Thy love suit in my ears to pour ?
Away ! away ! begone ! begone !

Disturb me not, at holy stone,
To tell my beads, to seek for aid
At Weeping Cross," exclaimed the maid.
" I come (the holy saints protect)—
I bid thee, sir, reflect ! reflect !
'Tis sacred ground—no longer stay ;
My heart and hand, true as I live,
I never, never, can thee give—
Tho' thou art Lord of Alderley."

VIII.

Sweet Claribel, long, long, I've sought
Thy hand ; tho' 'gainst me thou hast fought,
Again I seek. O, hear I pray—
No fitter spot in Christendom
Than this, fair maid—hence, hence, I come
To Weeping Cross of Alderley.

IX.

" My suit I cannot, maid, refrain
From pressing ; all my wide domain,
My lands so fair, my cattle, hinds,
My meadows green, refreshed by winds
From balmy south, from dewy west,
Wherever, maid, thine eye doth rest.
All will I give—and naught withhold—
Nay, treat me not with mien so cold,
But take my heart, dear maid, I pray,
And lady be of Alderley."

X.

" Thy lands—they have no charm for me ;
Thine, I repeat, I cannot be.
Therefore again ! I bid—away !
My heart unto another's given.
From him ! it never ! shall be riven,
From Desmond brave, of Alderley."

XI.

" Farewell ! Except thou dost relent
Fair maid, this act thou wilt repent :
I leave thee, at thine own request
A fatal, ill-conceived behest !
Which, Claribel, to thee I'll prove
A costly act, to spurn my love !
A price thou'rt not prepared to pay,
And this, fair maiden, time will shew.
I leave thee, then, adieu ! adieu !
Adieu ! fair Maid of Alderley."

XII.

A horseman flies along the road
His spurs the poor brute's sides doth goad
His lips, with livid hue, are met,
His teeth in passion fierce are set;
He bitter curses doth inveigh
'Gainst all that progress doth impede
His faithful, unoffending steed,
And Desmond, too, of Alderley.

xiii.

There's wild excitement in his eyes,
As he, midst rising dust descires
Away a league beyond the moor,
Not far from Mersey's rocky shore,
The armed legions, left, and right,
Preparing for the coming fight!
His plans are laid, and Desmond, he
Shall ne'er return to Alderley.

xiv.

Once more the country's safe, but, oh,
Full many brave hearts are laid low,
Full many a house has lost its head !
Full many a loving son is dead !
Full many a stricken one is found
In blighted homes the country round,
And some to mass they wend their way
In holy fane they bend the knee.
Chant Misere, domine !
Some kneel at cross of Alderley.

xv.

Unhappy Maid. Fair Claribel,
She seems as one beneath a spell !
She wanders forth when tempests rage,
With but one theme her thoughts engage.
She naught but doth " O Desmond " cry !
" O, Desmond, would that thou were nigh."
Twas strange—the body ne'er was found,
Tho' search was made all o'er the ground,
Nor prisoner was he ever ta'en—
For all were given back again.
But many wondrous rumours lay
At door of Lord of Alderley.

xvi.

And years passed by ; the baron he
His suit still pressed persistently.
For time, which healeth many a wound,
Resigned e'en Claribel had found.
At least 'twas thought—but oh ! her heart
It never would with Desmond part !
And oft unseen, ere break of day,
She steals to Cross of Alderley.

xvii.

For, oh ! 'twas there the vow was made,
And here the last farewell they bade.
" Shall, shall I to the baron give
My hand, while heart must ever live
With Desmond to Eternity ?
Oh, no ! oh, no ! it cannot be.
And yet, and yet 'twould happy make
The dear old dame—and for her sake
I ought, perhaps, no longer say
(When every comfort could be mine).
" I never, never, will be thine—
No, ne'er be Lady Alderley !"

xviii.

She reasoned thus ; for since the death
Of Hugh the house upon the heath
Had known few comforts : one by one
The means had failed—till all had gone,
And dame and daughter, ill they fared,
And naught but want before them stared,
So well he'd worked his plans, had he,
The vengeful Lord of Alderley.

xix.

Hugh was an honest yeoman ; ere
A few years back none anywhere
Had flocks like his ; but, strange to say,
A grievous murrain came one day,
And—oh, hard fate, and trouble dim !—
His flocks, they all were lost to him.
And things grew worse, he pined away,
And there was grief at Alderley.

xx.

Across the seas, in distant lands,
With coast of ever-shifting sands,
Where ships ne'er came, a dismal place—
Inhabited by savage race—
For many years, with eager eyes,
Watching beyond the distant skies,
For friendly sail upon the sea,
A lonely one paced nervously.
Attired in skin of savage beast—
With long black beard like Druid priest ;
With strange, wild look, and stranger words,
He ruled with ease the savage hordes.
And they have made him priest and king,
And to him all their treasures bring.
The mystic words—these, these are they,
O, Claribel of Alderley !

xxi.

" To-morrow ! O, then, must it be ?
To-morrow give my hand to thee ?
Alas ! alas ! my heart will break !
But 'tis for her, my mother's sake.
I cannot, no ! withstand her tears,
Her trembling form, her silver hairs,
Those anxious eyes, those limbs so frail.
I must consent," said Claribel.
She " Holy Mary, help," doth pray,
At Weeping Cross of Alderley.

xxii.

" Nay ! Claribel," cried voice of one
Now rushing to the old grey stone.
" In time O ! Holy Saints be praised !"
Cried he, and then he fondly raised
The fair one who had swooned away
At Weeping Cross of Alderley.

xxiii.

The face it had a foreign look—

"Twas dark—but features none mistook.
The news it travelled far and wide
That home had come to claim his bride.
Brave Desmond, whom so many said
The baron had proclaim'd "dead."
He ! he ! that on this very morn
Lies on his couch by fever torn.
And 'leeches' say he'll not survive
Another week he cannot live.
Nay ! he might die that very day !
Might die ! the Lord of Alderley.

xxiv.

The story's told just three months' hence
So right the ways of Providence.
They never fail—the sinner he
Pays dearly, pays the penalty—
And virtue, tho' it suffers hard
At times !—it meets its full reward.
Kidnapped by smugglers, borne away,
He riches gathers day by day—
Does Desmond—in the far off land,
Where vessel happening to strand
He gladly sails for Alderley.

xxv.

Just three months' hence the very day
That he arrived at Alderley
There's joy !—and round the country swells
The sound of merry wedding bells.
And gladness once again doth come
Unto the happy, happy home,
And decked with bridal garlands gay
Is Weeping Cross of Alderley !

W. JONES-HUNT.

— — —

A SIXTEENTH CENTURY DINNER BILL.

The following is the text of an interesting account of the particulars of a dinner held at Stationers' Hall in 1557 :—

"The charges of our denner as fol'oweth ; that is to saye :—

	£	s.	d.
Item, payd for 18 dosyn of breade	0	18	0
Item, payd for a barrell of stronge bere	0	9	0
Item, payd for a barrell of dubble bere	0	5	4
Item, payd for stande of ale	0	3	0
Item, payd for 20 galons of wyne	0	0	0
Item, payd for 11 galons of Frenshe wyne	1	11	0
Item, payd for 37lb. of beffe	0	4	7
Item, payd for 4 loynes of vele	0	4	8
Item, payd for a quarter of vele	0	2	0
Item, payd for 11 neckes of motton	0	6	6
Item, payd for 2 loynes of motton	0	2	0
Item, payd for 9 mary-bones	0	2	4
Item, payd for 25lb. of suette	0	4	2

Item, payd for 38 punde of butter	0	9	8
Item, payd for 2 freshe samons	1	3	2
Item, payd for 4 dosyn of chekyns	1	0	1
Item, payd for 3 bushells 3 pecks of flowre	0	17	4
Item, payd for 20 pounds of cherys	0	3	4
Item, payd for 20 capons of grayse	2	13	4
Item, payd for 20 capons to boyle...	1	6	8
Item, payd for three capons of grese	0	9	0
Item, payd for 18 gese	1	4	0
Item, payd for 3 geese	0	4	6
Item, payd for 3 dosyn rabbets	0	10	6
Item, payed for 8 rabbets	0	1	10
Item, payed for 2 galons of creme...	0	2	8
Item, payed for bakyng of 20 pastyes of venyon	0	1	8
Item, payd for bakyng of 16 chekyn pyes	0	1	4
Item, payd for salte	0	1	0
Item, payd for venygar	0	1	0
Item, payd for vergis..	0	1	1
Item, payd for gose buryes...	0	0	10
Item, payd for a baskett	0	0	3
Item, payd for 10 dosyn of trenchers	0	1	9
Item, three dosyn of stone crusys	0	3	0
Item, paid for tappes	0	0	1
Item, payd for a pottie pycher	0	0	2
Item, payd for 2 stone potts..	0	0	2
Item, payd for pack thryde...	0	1	1
Item, payd for a hundredth of faggots	0	4	4
Item, payd halfe a thousand of bellets	0	4	4
Item, payd for 12 sacks of coles	0	7	6
Item, payd for flowres and bowes...	0	1	3
Item, payd for garlands	0	1	0
Item, payd for the carver	0	2	0
Item, payd to the minstreilles	0	10	0
Item, payd to the butlers	0	6	8
Item, payd to the coke	1	3	4
Item, payd to the under-cokes to drink	0	0	3
Item, payd to the water berer	0	3	10
Item, for 3 porters that carried over meate	0	0	6
Item, payd to the symthe	0	0	2
Item, payd for the hyre of three garnehe of vessell	0	2	0
Item, payd for a hundredth and 24 eggs	0	4	0
Item, payd for 2 strayners ...	0	0	8
The Spys as followthe :			
Item, payd for 2lb. and a quarter of pepper	0	6	0
Item, payd for a quarte of pounds cloves	0	1	4
Item, payd for 4 pounds of dattes	0	4	0
Item, payd for 5 punde of currans	0	1	8
Item, payd for 24 pounds of prunys	0	13	8
Item, payd for safferon	0	0	0
Item, payd for synamon and gynger	0	3	8
Item, payd for a pounds of greate reasons	0	0	2
Item, payd for 10lb. of curse suger	0	8	4
Item, payd for 8lb. of whyte sugar	0	8	0
Item, payd for learge mayse	0	1	8

Item, payd for small mayse	0	1	8
Item, payd for a punde of basketts and carywayes	0	1	6
Item, a rewarde for bryngyng of a side venyson	0	0	9
Item, payd for p'scan'ce	0	0	8
Item, payd for wafers	0	5	0
Item, payd for epycrys 4 gallons	1	0	8

Macclesfield.

S. WATSON.

Replies.

BURKING.

I read the very interesting reply from "H. H." on this subject. His remarks about Burking reminds me of rather a curious find which I made early one Sunday morning about forty-five years ago, on the footpath leading from Dukinfield to Ashton-under-Lyne, over the aqueduct. At that time the road referred to was not much frequented. I had occasion to be there early, and I saw lying on the footpath, immediately before me, a human foot, the skin of which seemed partially dried. I did not touch it, and at that time I felt rather shocked. At a distance I saw a man and called out to him, he immediately came towards me, and, without entering into conversation, stooped and picked it up and wrapped it in his pocket-handkerchief and walked away. I have often thought about it since, wondering whatever it could be doing there. Perhaps I ought not to have allowed him to take it away without some explanation, it might very likely have been the foot of somebody who had been burked during the night, and might

have lost his foot in removing the corpse. I have little doubt this man had come to look for it as soon as it had come light, thus accounting for his picking it up and walking away with it without any remarks.

I. W. B.

Ashton-under-Lyne.

Queries.

WILLOUGHBY RADCLIFFE.

Possibly some of your correspondents may be able to help me in the solution of a genealogical difficulty, which has occupied my attention for some time. In 1735, one Willoughby Radcliffe appears at Heaton, in the parish of Leek, where he marries, at Leek Church, one Mary Chapel, no doubt one of the Chapels who had been for some generations living in and about Bosley, Wincle, and Macclesfield.

In the same year (1735) Willoughby Radcliffe aforesaid has a son, John, baptised at Wincle (Macclesfield register). He then mysteriously disappears, and nowhere can I find a trace either of his birth or burial, or that of his wife, or those of any other of their children.

It is a curious name, and, as far as I know, the only occurrence of the Christian name, Willoughby, in all the widespread family of Radcliffe.

I should be greatly obliged to any of your correspondents who could help me to the place of birth or of burial, or residence of this somewhat mysterious person.

FRANCIS R. Y. RADCLIFFE.

5, Hare-court, Temple, E.C.

SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1889.

Notes.

SIR JOSEPH WHITWORTH.

Sir Joseph Whitworth, through whose genius Stockport Institutions have benefited so greatly just recently, died on the 22nd January, 1887, at the English Hotel, Monte Carlo, where he had gone to escape the severity of the English climate, for he was in his 84th year. Sir Joseph Whitworth was born in Stockport on the 21st December, 1803, and he received the first part of his education at a school kept here by his father. As to the precise place where Sir Joseph was born we have no reliable information, but there is a general belief that a house in John-

street, off Hillgate, now occupied by a marine store dealer, was his birthplace. Others think he was born in Lamb-street, off John-street, and that his family afterwards removed into John-street. At the age of 12 years he was removed to Mr Vint's academy, at Idle, near Leeds, where he remained a year and a half; but at 14 he was placed with his uncle, a cotton spinner in Derbyshire, and thus commenced his wonderful business career. He developed such intelligence here that his uncle wished him to remain permanently, but ambition affected him and he ran away to Manchester. Here for four years more, at the works of Messrs Crighton and elsewhere, he acquired a practical knowledge of the manufacture of cotton machinery, and developed those habits of

persevering industry and frugal self denial which in after years made his character so peculiar and interesting a study. From Manchester he went to London in order to gain what experience he could in the best workshops of the Metropolis. Soon he found himself in the famous Maudsley's establishment, and taken into Mr Maudsley's own private workroom. It was here that he completed the true plane, by working diligently at home after work hours. Some time after he occupied himself on a calculating machine at Clement's, and always held that had it been proceeded with it would have worked perfectly. He also learned to make a true screw. When 30 years of age Mr Whitworth commenced business on his own account in Manchester, as a manufacturer of engineers' tools, or "Manchester tools," as they then began to be called. At this time the industrial movement of the century was in full swing, and it became imperative in the engineering trade to have standard guages by which to work if chaos was to be avoided. Mr Whitworth turned his attention to this matter, and produced such results as astonished the world. One of his inventions was a machine for measuring the millionth of an inch. But it was through an incident in the Crimean War that the marvellous effect of the lessons taught was manifested. Sir Charles Napier demanded of the Admiralty 120 gunboats, each with engines of 60 horse power for the campaign of 1855 in the Baltic. There were just 90 days in which to meet the requisition, and, short as the time was, the building of the gunboats presented no difficulty. It was otherwise, however, with the engines, and the Admiralty were in despair, until the late Mr John Penn came forward with an easy solution. He had a pair of engines on hand of the exact size. He took them to pieces, and distributed the parts among the best machine shops in the country, telling each to make 90 sets exactly in all respects to sample. The orders were executed with unfailing regularity, and he actually completed 90 sets of engines of 60-horse power in 90 days—a feat which made the great Continental Powers stare with wonder, and which was only possible because the Whitworth standards of measurement and of accuracy and finish were by that time thoroughly recognised and established throughout the country. In 1853 Mr Whitworth went to America as one of the Royal Commissioners to the New York Exhibition, and furnished a report thereon, and on his return home he began to study the principles of construction

underlying the manufacture of rifles and rifled artillery. The War Office was so eager to avail itself of his experience that they constructed a shooting gallery 500 yards long in his private grounds at Rusholme, in order that he might make the requisite experiments under the most advantageous circumstances. His investigations were of the utmost importance, and the conclusions arrived at have worked a complete revolution in the manufacture of arms of all kinds, all modern rifles being founded on his demonstration that an elongated projectile with a rapid rotation and a quick uniform rifling pitch of polygonal form lay at the root of the whole matter. From the power of arms Mr Whitworth turned to consider the material of which they are made. He came to the conclusion that mild steel in its most perfect condition was hardly good enough for the work to be performed, as the quality which gave it toughness and ductility tended in cooling from the molten state, to imprison the escaping gasses, and cause unsoundness. He therefore set to work to meet the difficulty, and constructed great iron presses with which to squeeze the molten metal in the art of cooling, thus driving the particles into closer contact and liberating the gases. ~~was~~ was many years, however, before the red tapists at Woolwich acknowledged that the Whitworth metal was the best to be had, and began to use it. Mr Whitworth thus became a strong competitor with Sir W. G. Armstrong. On July 2nd, 1860, the Queen opened the first Wimbledon meeting by firing from a mechanical rest a Whitworth rifle, at a range of 400 yards, and hitting the target within an inch and a half of the bull's eye.

In 1857 Mr Whitworth was made a Fellow of the Royal Society, LL.D. of Trinity College, Dublin, and D.C.L. of Oxford University. At the Paris Universal Exhibition of 1867 he took for his collection of engineers' tools and rifled ordnance and projectiles one of the five "Grand Prix" allotted to England, and in 1868 the Emperor of the French conferred upon him the distinction of the Legion of Honour for his field gun shown at the camp at Chalon. The Albert Gold Medal was also awarded to him by the council of the Society of Arts for his inventions of instruments of measurement and uniform standards. It might be mentioned here that the instrument by which Mr Whitworth was enabled to measure the one-millionth part of an inch—a thinness four



SIR JOSEPH WHITWORTH
BORN, DECEMBER 21, 1803; DIED, JANUARY 22 1887.



thousand times greater than that of ordinary foreign notepaper—was worked by the sense of touch, and was so delicate as instantly to communicate the expansion of a steel bar three feet long when this was warmed by momentary contact with a finger nail. Mr Whitworth was created a baronet in October, 1869, in which year he instituted the "Whitworth Scholarships," consisting of thirty scholarships of £100 a year each, tenable for two or three years, for the encouragement of mechanical and engineering science. Sir Joseph Whitworth is known as the author of "Miscellaneous Papers on Practical Subjects: Guns and Steel," published in 1873. The University of Edinburgh conferred on him the honorary degree of LL.D. in 1878. He was married twice—first in 1825, to Fanny, youngest daughter of Mr Richard Ankers, and, secondly, in 1871, to Mary Lousia, widow of Mr Alfred Orrell, cotton spinner, Stockport, and of The Grove, Cheadle. Sir Joseph had a fondness for landscape gardening, and finding a great stone quarry on his property in Darley Dale, Derbyshire, he converted it into a very remarkable and highly picturesque rock garden. He was also very fond of trotting horses, and his mare, Kate, had a wide reputation in and around Manchester.

The bulk of Sir Joseph Whitworth's immense fortune has been assigned to the promotion of higher education among children in humble life who give indication of the natural ability and industry, to make good use of the advantages thus placed within their reach. Amongst the latest endowments of this kind is that of £10,000 to the Stockport Technical School, apportioned by his residuary legatees, as well as £1000 each to the Stockport Infirmary and the Stockport Girls' Industrial School. Sir Joseph Whitworth's name will be remembered with the foremost of Stockport's benefactors.

EDITOR.

A CHESHIRE FARMER'S ACCOUNTS IN THE LAST CENTURY.

v.

	£	s.	d.
1779.			
Jany. 22. Lent my brother-in-law Thos.			
Broaday 6 guineas	6	6	0
Feb. 13. Sold Powhead (Poll-head) at			
Budworth fair for	5	16	0
Feb. 22. Pd Thomas Burchell in full for			
all arrears due 6th day of this instant			
February	0	10	6

April 3. Sold 9½ c. of cheese to a woman			
in Cannon-street, Manchester, at 30s			
10d p. c. Recd. it.....	14	12	11
April 15. Sold the younger bull to Thos.			
Okell for	5	5	0
Recd. it.			
May 24. Sold the old bull to Peter Newton			
for	6	10	0
April 28. Sold Ann Taylor 20 mea. barley			
at 3s 10d	3	16	8
April 30. A load of meal.....	1	4	0
Recd. it.....	5	0	8
June 20. Paid Thos. Burchall ten shillings,			
which will be due 6th August next ...	0	10	0
Aug. 5. 24hd. of coals	0	12	0
Poor old schoolmaster again forestalling his slender			
income.			
Aug. 5. Sold James Massey 8 loads of			
wheat, 14 scores, delivered at Birtle's			
Mill, at 32s per load. Recd. it	9	12	0
Aug. 9. Sold Mr Wood 44 cheese 5c. 3qr.			
5lb. at 45s per c.	12	0	7½
Aug. 14. Sold Peter Mottram 5 loads			
wheat at 34s	8	10	0
Sep. 18. Sold Peter Jackson 10 loads			
wheat at 36s	18	0	0
Sep. 18. Sold James Massey 5 loads wheat			
at 36s per load to Birtles Mill. Recd.			
it	9	0	0
Corn in the year 1779.			
Higher Wallcroft oates, 53 thraves.			
Round Meadow oates, 65 thraves.			
Mill field barley, 161 thraves.			
Oct. 17. Pd. Thos. Burchall for 20 plum			
trees at 3d each	0	5	0
Pd. do. for 2 apple trees at 9d each ...	0	1	6
The gentle old schoolmaster raised fruit trees in			
his modest garden to eke out a living. We should			
like to know where this poor old schoolmaster was			
placed.			
Oct. 27. Lent James Clark three guineas 3	3	0	
Oct. 28. Sold John Heald [cheese?] 34c.			
Qqr. 16lb., at 25s per cwt.	37	10	0
Mrs Fallows, 6½lb.	0	1	6
Mrs Holt, 25½lb.	0	5	3
John Dickinson, 26½lb. at 3.....	0	6	7½
1780.			
Mar. 1. James Clark, 198½lb.	2	9	8½
Betty Whitfield, 2½.....	0	0	7½
Mar. 22. Thomas Broaday, 6c. 10lb.....	7	18	0
1779.			
Dec. 21. Paid my father-in-law four			

last Wednesday in Jany. Recd. it...	41	6	0
Nov. 10. Paid my mother-in-law [a year's interest]	4	10	0
Nov. 15. Settled with Mr Kerfoot for interest on both the above sums [£100 June 3rd, 1778, and £50 Nov. 15th, 1778] to this time.			

1780.

Summary of Prices, &c.

Oatmeal, 20s a load.
 Barley, 28s 4d a load, and 3s a measure.
 Cheese, wholesale, 28s, 25s, and 28s a cwt.
 An old cow, £6 10s 0d.
 Potatoes, 3s and 4s a load.
 2 Pair Stays, £1 4s 0d.
 Tett, his daughter Betty, born Oct. 27, 1772 began going to school on April 3rd.

Leigh.

W.M. NORSBURY.

CUNEDDA WLEDIG.

The name placed at the head of this note may be unknown to the English reader; it is, nevertheless, that of a very honourable and dignified personage who flourished in Britain fifteen hundred years ago. Attention has been recalled to it in an article in the *Standard* on the Ghent Heraldic Exhibition, where, it is said that "all the grants (of arms) made by Cunedda Wledig and Charlemang are as imaginary as the pedigrees which date back to Saxon times."

There is so much truth in the remark that we might accept it unquestioned, but our Welsh neighbours are unwilling to do so, and proceed to dwell upon Cunedda's importance, and with the most utter disregard of well established heraldic authorities, they assert that he displayed as his device *sable, three roses argent*, and that his descendants were entitled to quarter the same as of hereditary right! The short answer to this wild assertion is—heraldry was unknown at that time; any arms assigned by the moderns to him were so assigned by "attribution;" devices of this sort were *personal*, not hereditary, nor did they come to be so until the second crusade.

But I am more concerned at this moment with the following statement about Cunedda, "He was king of the Strathclyde Britons, having his capital at Dumbarton, but his territories extended southwards to Cheshire." If this could be proved, Cunedda would of course be entitled to local fame, but this bold assertion, I suspect, is "imaginary," and I have endeavoured to test its value by a reference to the Welsh writers, who have given us some account of the man. Let me in substance then tell their story.

They say that a very great personage Coel Godebog, flourished at the end of the third century, and that he is known to the English as the Earl of Gloucester, who claimed to have descended from a British sovereign, Beli the Great, who exercised power in this country sometime before the Christian era! Coel had, among other children, a daughter, Gwawl, who married Edyrn, the son of Padern Beisrydd, "a hermit and a bishop, and they had a son, Cunedda, who, according to the Rev. Robert Williams, began to reign as King of the Strathclyde Britons, A.D. 328. He does not say that he had any direct connection with Wales, but his wife possessed much property in Gwynedd, and upon the English border in Shropshire. The Irish "land grabbers" of that day cast a longing eye upon these lands, and they passed over the sea in their thousands to rob Gwawl of her inheritance. Not a word is said about their making war on Cunedda, and, so far as I can see, he exercised no kingly rights in North Wales, even as tributary to the Romans. But he had many sons who were gallant men, and they were packed off in hot haste to Wales and Shropshire to defend their mother's rights. They appear to have done this so successfully that, to this day, there are many districts in Carnarvonshire, Denbighshire, Merionethshire, and Montgomeryshire, called after their names, as so many tributes, we may suppose, to the valour they had displayed against the Irish marauders. We look in vain, however, for any evidences that would connect them, or their father, with Flintshire or Cheshire, and I fear, therefore, that Cunedda's connection with the latter county is purely imaginary. I am not blaming the writer in question for his zeal, but discretion might have suggested to him how true are Mr Kemble's words when he says "we have no trustworthy record of any single event in English history previous to the arrival of Augustine in 597 in this country." Cunedda died in the year 389, and seeing that the Romans were in power during the whole of his reign, it is difficult to believe that this Strathclyde sovereign could have held so vast an estate of English territory as is implied he did, in the above-named quotations.

Mr Williams asserts that Cunedda's son, Einion Yapp, "succeeded his father as King of North Wales, in the year 389, and reigned until his death in 443," but in another part of his book he says Maxen Whedig—Clemens Maximus—was commander of the Roman forces in Britain in the year 383. He revolted against the Emperor Gratian, "and built Carnarvon (in North Wales), and Caer-Alun and Caermarthen" (in South Wales), a fairly conclusive proof, I should say, that he exercised dominion over the whole of Wales. When he died—according to the same author—his son, "Owain Vinddu, was

elected to the Sovereignty of the Britons, and the Romans, under pretence of amenity to these proceedings, withdrew their troops (in 410), carrying away with them the best of the British, who were able to bear arms, by which means the country was so reduced that it became a prey to its enemies." The whole story is so very contradictory, even when related by so able a writer as Mr Williams is known to have been, that we cannot do otherwise than accept Cunedda's history with grave doubt, for it is so difficult to determine where facts end, and fictions are allowed to creep into the records of Wales. Fanciful and "imaginary" though it be, we are seriously informed that there are now living "three or four Welsh families" who claim to have lineally descended from Cunedda, and in attestation of their right to do so, they quarter his imaginary arms "Sable, three roses, argent." Can folly further go? Has all the genealogical and heraldic knowledge we have acquired since the Tudors came to the throne been wholly useless? Let this story carry its own moral, for it had need do so, when Jack is as good as his masters, and when most of our well-to-do men

assert their gentle blood because they happen to be "more wealthy than wise."

A CHESHIRE ANTIQUARY.

Replies.

TAXAL AND MARPLE RIDGE.

In the recent vol. of *CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES*, pages 92 and 97, I see that a correspondent "I. W. B." having challenged Mr Alfred Rimmer's statement "that the heights of Taxal Ridge can be seen from Marple Ridge," that gentleman somewhat bluntly replies that "these can be seen if you only look in the right direction."

As I have resided on the highest point of Marple Ridge for many years and am well acquainted with Taxal, will you permit me to say that your correspondent "I. W. B." is quite correct and that no the slightest portion of Taxal can be seen from any part of Marple Ridge.

SAMUEL DIXON.

Ridge Cottage, Marple.

SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1889.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

In my last paper I alluded to the Stockport Key Bugle Band performing before the front of the Star Inn in the Market-place on the occasion, of the annual procession of the Church and King Club, which this band was engaged to lead. This band was composed of young men who were artisans in the higher grade of the industries then prevalent in Stockport. Mr Henry Bardsley, the leader, was a master hatter, and had his works in Chestergate. He had also a brother, John Bardsley, who was a master hatter, and carried on his business on Lancashire-hill. Mr Henry Bardsley was held in great repute by his fellow bandmen, and was considered a good musician by his fellow townsmen. I don't know the reason why, but Mr Bardsley left Stockport in a few years after this procession of the members of the Church and King Club, and took up his residence in Oldham, and I ever afterwards lost sight of him. The other buglers belonging this band whom I became acquainted with afterwards, were two sons of Mr John Dean, millwright and chine maker, who had his works in Portwood and owned, and resided in, one of a clump of then

rural dwellings surrounded by fields and gardens which still stands on the north side and about the centre from each end of the Love-lane, Heaton Norris. Miss Dean, a maiden lady, still resides in one of these houses, and owns the dwellings and the plot of ground adjoining. This family is still represented in Stockport by several musicians. Two brothers named Parry were also buglers. Both were mechanics, one worked at Mr Ralph Orrel's Thread Mill, Throstle-grove, where his father was the engineer. The other brother worked at Mr John Garside's machine making works in Portwood. Mr William Howe, brother to Mr Samuel Howe, who then kept the Grapes Inn on the Old-road, was a leading member of this band. William Howe was a mechanic by trade, and he also worked at the extensive works of Garside in Portwood. The last-named died in the prime of life, his widow some years after became the hostess of the Garrick's Head Tavern, at the bottom of Park-street.

Some 20 years ago or more, a number of ladies and gentlemen left this Garrick's Head Inn one fine summer's morning bent on enjoying a day in the country, the place they chose to visit was the Quarry Bank estate, owned by the Greggs, of Styall, a more lovely spot they could not have chosen to spend a summer's day had they searched

all christendom. This picnic party from Stockport had the privilege granted them of perambulating and viewing the whole of the Greg estate to see the rhododendrons in full flower, there is a sight never to be forgotten.

It is about 50 years ago when I first visited Styal, and was privileged to go through and view the two estates of the Messrs Greg, known as Quarry Bank and North Cliff (both adjoining), and I visited them annually for many years afterwards, therefore I can vouch that it would be difficult to find a lovelier spot than it appeared then in the summer time, when nature was attired in its most pleasing garb. A deep ravine runs through the first named estate. For the convenience of the Greg family a swing bridge was erected to convey the family across the ravine. This was a very light structure, principally composed of wire roping and small slabs of wood, and was intended and built but for the families' private use only.

This picnic party from Stockport had visited the Ship Inn in Styal before they paid a visit to the Greg domain, and some of them had got into a more jolly state than was needful for the enjoyment of good company. One of the sights that attracted the attention of the visitors from Stockport was the swing bridge. It was difficult for anyone crossing this bridge for the first time (through the oscillation of the structure) to sustain a firm footing. I have proved it. A number of these visitors had crossed the bridge, which caused much merriment amongst the visitors. Mrs William Howe was the last who tried to cross this frail structure. She was a robust and heavy female, and being very timid at the time she staggered much in her endeavour to walk on this oscillating structure. When she had, with much difficulty, got to near the middle of the bridge, some foolish person, or persons, began to swing the bridge to and fro to enhance their delight in viewing Mrs Howe's awkward position. At this juncture the fastenings of one end of the bridge broke loose, and that end of the structure fell to the bottom of the ravine. Mrs Howe, in her extremity to save herself, grappled hold of one of the broken wire ropes which supported the bridge. There she hung in mid-air for some time, no one being able to render her any assistance. She held to the rope as long as her strength would allow, and then fell in the valley below and was killed. I will leave my readers to form their own sequel to the tragical end of this picnic

Mr Robert Stafford was another bugler in the Stockport Key Bugle Band. He was then a fine specimen of a smart young man. He resided near the Club Row on the Old-road, Lancashire-hill, and worked for the Messrs Hardy. After this band was broken up Mr Stafford became a conspicuous person in the town through his dancing abilities. I believe he won many prizes in the frequent dancing contests which took place in Stockport 60 years ago. On one occasion Mr Stafford gave me ample cause to remember him. It happened about the year 1828. I believe lads were as mischievous then as now, and that is much to say. I was trying to startle pedestrians as they were going to, and coming from their respective homes, on the then lonely footpath, on the opposite side of the road in front of the Grapes Inn, Old road, Heaton Norris. The way I wished to surprise them was this: I made an imitation parcel, the covering of which was white paper. A string was fastened to this decoy packet, and I stood on the other side of the road, and held the other end of the string, ready to remove the packet if anyone attempted to pick it up. I had succeeded in duping several people by this dodge, and I was anticipating to frighten others that evening. My trap had not been set many minutes when a female stooped to pick the bait up. I pulled the string, there was a scream on the opposite side of the road, and the next instant I was screaming louder than the female, through the effects of the punishment I was receiving from the feet and fists of Mr Robert Stafford. The Grapes Inn was a public where Mr Stafford and a number of other members of the band often met together. Mr Stafford came out of the Grapes Inn by the back way. He saw me standing in the yard with the string in my hand. He saw me pull the string, and heard the female shriek; it was then when he commenced to punish me. I never tried to frighten anyone with the white paper parcel dodge after receiving the chastisement I did from Mr Stafford. Mr Stafford, like a number of his fellow members, died comparatively early in life. Another member of this band was Mr James Pendlebury. A son of his is now connected with the Stockport Borough Band, which at the present time is gaining for itself an honourable name in Stockport.

I have now named all the members of the band which led the annual procession of the members to the Church and King Club, in June, 1828. This musical instrument called the key bugle has

now become almost obsolete. This was brought about by the ingenuity and scheming of a person of the name of Shaw, a humble artisan who dwelt and was a native of Mottram-in-Londendale, situate about seven miles from Stockport, Mottram for a long time has been noted for producing good musicians, Mr Shaw was one of them. He had noticed how few notes the trumpeter was able to produce on his instrument, and Mr Shaw set his brains to work to overcome the difficulty.

This subject will be resumed in my next paper

CURIOSITIES OF DEATHS AND MARRIAGES.

Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and *Harrop's General Advertiser*.

MARCH, 1818.

Marriages Extraordinary.—A few days ago, at Heanor, in Derbyshire, Joseph Taylor, but better known by the appellation of Black Joe, aged 60, to Sophia Scroggins, a young woman, aged 20, of that place, only 3 feet 7 inches in stature. The number of persons who assembled to witness the ceremony was so great that it was with the utmost difficulty the clergyman could gain admission to the church.—A few days since, at Dorchester, Mr Silcock, master sweep, to Miss Cox. The remains of the bridegroom's former wife were committed to the earth about 14 days previous to this marriage, during which space he paid his addresses to no less than 12 fair ladies, with the first of whom he had an interview on the evening of his late wife's funeral.—Feb. 9, at Arbroath, George Dow, shoemaker, to Miss Peggy Chapel, of that place. The bridegroom is only 24 years of age, the bride 63. This match is not more remarkable for the great disparity in the ages of the parties than for the singularly grotesque and antiquated appearance of the lady; but she is possessed of considerable property, and there is little doubt but that the torch of Hymen has been kindled at the altar of Mammon, and the doughty son of Crispin was influenced to pledge his fidelity to the last in order to obtain possession of the lady's all.

JUNE.

Died, lately, in Richmond County, North Carolina, aged 125, T. Hatchcock. One of his children is 98, a second 87, and a third 16 years old.

AUGUST.

Birth.—Last week, the wife of a shepherd, employed by Mr Hawkins, of Newport, Monmouthshire, was delivered of two boys and two girls at a birth which are in a thriving way. The parents are very poor, and keep them in coal baskets instead of cradles.

Birth.—On Friday, the 24th ult., at Southampton, a poor woman, named Jeffery, of two children, a boy and a girl. The boy has six toes on each foot and five fingers on each hand.

Died, on Saturday, 8th inst., in Hallgarth-street, Durham, Mr Arthur Featonby, aged 82. This person, who lived during the greater part of his life in a state of abject penury, is said to have died worth £20,000. He had not unfrequently accepted employment on the turnpike roads in the breaking of stones, &c., and the coat which he wore up to the time of his death, presented of supplementary evidence, that scarcely a particle of the cloth of which it was originally composed could be discovered amongst the "shreds and patches" which it exhibited.

Died, a few days ago, aged 66, Mr Thomas Wilkinson, formerly a saddler in York, an eccentric character, who for upwards of 20 years had never slept in a bed.

OCTOBER.

Died, on the 13th inst., at Handsworth, Staffordshire, in the 118th year of her age, Ann Smallwood, widow. She was born in 1702, the year Queen Anne came to the throne. She was the mother of 15 children, the eldest of whom, now living, is 80 years old. She had been nearly blind a few years, but all her other faculties she retained to the last.

NOVEMBER.

Birth.—A few days since a woman, passenger in the Maria Peebles, from Liverpool to Glasgow, was safely delivered of a fine female child. The child is named Maria Peebles, but as she was born at an equi-distant point from Scotland, England, and Ireland, a difficulty will occur to say to what country she may belong.

DECEMBER.

Died, on the 16th ult., at Sanquhar, at the advanced age of 102 years, William Marshall, tinker. His father, also named William, lived to the extraordinary age of 121, and was long at the head of a desperate gang of gipsies, who infested Galloway and the neighbouring counties for a great number of years.

JANUARY, 1819.

Extraordinary Birth.—On Christmas Eve, the wife of Mr Saunders, shoemaker, No. 1, Bull's Head-court, Snow Hill, was delivered of twins. She is in the 59th year of her age, and had no children for 35 years before.

Rusholme.

F. L. TAVARE.

THE BALLAD POETRY OF STOCKPORT.

v.

Amongst other events which have stirred up the angry passions of the working class was the great

turnout in the cotton trade which commenced on the 10th of October, 1828, and it continued for 30 weeks. This unfortunate affair did not prove very beneficial to the operatives, although a strong feeling was excited in their favour. The rather sudden appearance of a series of stinging satirical poetic effusions named *The Demagoges*: "The Bate Hall family, or a peep at the times," which I have not just in full at hand, written by Cornelius Steam Loom, which attacked most unmercifully the doings of the masters, only fanned the flame of discontent, and increased the bitterness and acrimony between the contending parties. In order to give some idea of the tendency of these productions, I reproduce them. The first is entitled "The mysterious dream," and bears the date March 3rd, 1829:—

'Twas late when I retired to rest, kind Morpheus soon
Benumbed my winking powers, but then I clear as noon
Saw in my sleep or dreamt I saw a murderous host
Burnt from the infernal deep, and each himself did post
Upon the walls, each one pourtrayed at his full length.
Shocked at the horrid sight, I trembled, lost my strength;
Recovering from my first alarm, but trembling still,
I gazed upon the forms and soon perceived they'd fill
Each house with famine, pestilence, plague, and death.
So loathsome was their noxious, poisonous mind and
breath.

He then proceeds to describe under the guise of heathen mythology each of them, but it is of so personal a character, prudence bids me to forbear producing it. "The Bate Hall Family" above-named contains 30 verses, I can only give the 1st, 12th, 27th, 28th, 29th, and 30th, for reasons already given:—

Of late forsooth, a tale I heard
Told by a rat with science bright,
But now I see a large placard,
With names more fit for dark than light.

After exhausting this list he continues:—

With markets bad and wage too high,
They factories build, strange to relate;
More frames and looms is all the cry,
To raise these things again they'll bate.

The 27th verse is very severe:—

Come, paupers, all the papers say,
Houses and work ye all shall have;
Out of your wage we'll pay our ley,
But never think who is the knave.
I judge you not, but then a day
Is fixed when each oppressors fate
Before assembled worlds will lay,
Twixt life and death, and still cries bate.
Short-sighted dust, who gold prefer
To wealth that stands where wealth and state
Shall perish! and the great transfer
Be made, and worldlings cease to bate.

Another poem under the same title thus concludes:—

On Monday next call all hands in,

Or else a coarser yarn we'll spin;
Combined to card and spin and weave,
And pick each fault, nor failing leave;
Then such a piece 'twould be for sure,
There would not be one inch quite sure.

A peep into the budget and the slave driver's soliloquy concludes this singular production. No doubt it had its effect on the working class, but others felt it as well, for an indictment for libel was preferred against a respectable tradesman in Stockport at the Chester Assizes, but it failed, and he came off victorious. I have written this as a matter of history of the poetry of the working class.

I now come to a more humorous theme, which was given in a kind of satirical essay, entitled "The Mayor of Alsatia describing the town and its government under the old Court Leet of the Manor and Barony of Stockport. The following verse is introduced:—

Let Greece boast her Athens, and Italy, Rome,
We have much finer cities, and much nearer home;
No country's like Cheshire for folks at their ease,
No town like Alsatia for buying good cheese.
These wise men, and great men, for the good of the
nation,
Will dine with the Mayor and whole Corporation
On turtle and venison, on fish, flesh, and fowl,
And fuddle their noses in many a bowl.

CHORUS.
Then all up your glasses and banish dull care,
Here's Alsatia's famed city and eke Mr Mayor;
Why talk of the Forum of Rome—what a fuss,
The mealhouse will do quite as well, sire, for us;
And say wha you will about Westminster Hall,
Our Court of Request's quite as good, though small;
Our New Bailey prison exceeds all, no doubt,
If you put the folks in they can let themselves out.

Then fill up your glasses, &c.

The streets of proud London with ours vie in vain,
Rotten Row and Green Park are outdone by Bridge-lane;
Little Underbank matches with Grosvenor-square,
And Portland-place gives up to sweet petty Carr.
The Hillgate, so easy to mount, is our pride,
Then a fig for your Fleet-street, St. Paul's, and Cheapside.

Then fill up your glasses, &c.

Our next poetic effusion relates to an old man who delighted in the patronymic of Will the Waterman. He rose at an early hour in the morning, he was a gardener by trade, and in his early days was employed by the most respectable gentlemen in the town, but as age crept on he busied himself in supplying water to the good housewives in the lower part or heart of the town. This was before Mr Peter Marsland conceived the idea of supplying the town with water. He used a yoke of wood, to which were fitted two straps with hooks. He went down by the steps to the river Mersey, his feet being protected by long leather boots, and thus obtained the

water he required, for which he made a small charge. Even after the water works were established many preferred the river water, which at that time was clear and soft. In the evenings he amused himself by playing on the violin, in which he excelled. On his death he was very much missed, and singular to relate, within a few hours after, his wife Hannah died, and was buried in the same grave, leaving a family of children behind.

The poem runs thus :—

O pray have patience, for a moment stay,
Nor grudge the tribute of a friendly tear,
For you must know he kept his friends quite gay,
And carried water all the livelong day.

From dewy morn until the sunset eve,
His kindly labour he would never leave ;
But now he's gone, as plainly doth appear—
Has taken up his clay-cold lodgings here.

Suspended now, his fiddle lies asleep,
That once with music used to charm the ear.
Not for his Hannah was he called to weep—
John yields to fate, and gently fell a sleep.

In cheerful labour all their time they spent ;
Their happy lives in length of days expired.
For hand in hand to Nature's good they went,
And just lay down to sleep when they were tired.

The relics of this faithful, honest pair,
One little space of mother earth contains ;
Let earth protect them with a mother's care,
And constant verdure grace her for her pains.

A few children were left behind, but all the family have long since left the neighbourhood.

E. H.

POWNALL FEE, WILMSLOW PARISH :
TOWNSHIP RECORDS.

The following is a continuation of the records relating to Pownall Fee township, as found in the old parish chest at Wilmslow.

September 9th, 1791.

The accounts and Disbursements of James Brooks, constable of Morley, who served the said office for John Bell's tenement for one year ending at Michaelmas, 1791, as follows :—

Disburst as follows to wit :—

	£	s	d
To my journey, horsehire, and expences to Maxfield to Court Leet at coming into office	0	2	6
To a vagrant warrant	0	1	0
To serving William Answorth with a warrant for bastardy and attending him	0	1	0
To serving John Hunt with a warrant and going with him three several times to Fulshaw.....	0	2	0
To serving Isaac Sumner with a warrant and attending one day and taking him to Shadow Moss	0	2	4

To serving Martha Brown with a precept and attending her at a justice meeting and expences	0	1	6
To my journey, horsehire, and expences to Maxfield with a return of the assessors	0	2	6
To writing the land tax, window tax, and all other new taxes. Quartering 'em, and new books	0	0	0

Evidently 2s 6d struck out at audit.

To expences about Scott and attending him	0	3	3
To trouble and expences about Militia, and taking their names to Macclesfield	0	4	6
To writing a Militia list	0	0	0

Shilling evidently struck out.

To another journey to Maxfield on the Lycence day	0	2	6
To expenses at a town's meeting	0	2	6
To my journey to Hale Hill with a quarterly pay and my expences	0	0	0

This is 2s struck out upon audit.

To my journey horsehire and expences to Maxfield on the Lycence day with returns	0	2	0
To charges of my Jury list and returns	0	0	6

Is 3d charged, but struck out by the merciless auditors.

To my journey to Mr. Wright with the list of the Jurys, my oath and expences	0	3	0
To expences at sundrys on self and our townsmen searching for vagabonds and a search warrant	0	4	0
To writing and seeing my Lay	0	1	0
To my journey and expences to a month's meeting at Maxfield with Hunt and Golding	0	3	0

This the parsimonious townsmen evidently struck out, but they afterwards, when getting mellow, relented, and re-inserted it, and they also increased an item from 3s to 4s.

To writing and settling accounts	0	0	0
--	---	---	---

Struck out.

To my journey horsehire and expences at Maxfield at going off and court fees	0	3	10
To attending a Justice meeting before omitted at Wilmslow	0	1	6

2 9 7

This bill has suffered severely by the auditors.

11th October, 1791.

Agreement made by most of principle inhabitants of Pownall Fee, at a publick town's meeting at the workhouse, that it is hereby agreed on that each and every constable serving for the said Fee shall have allowance from the said Fee for the future the sum of ten shillings and sixpence, for to defend him from any expences of his own and no more, as witness our hands.

P. D. FINNEY.

His
THOMAS & DICKEN.
Mark.

JOHN SHAW.
GEORGE SHAW.
THOMAS WORTHINGTON.
HESKEY GODDARD.
RALPH BAYLEY.
HUGH POWNALL.
JOHN KELSALL.
ROGER BREDBERRY.

County of Chester.

The examination of John Sumner, of Macclesfield, in the said County, joiner, taken upon oath before me, Davies Davenport, Esquire, one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace in and for the said County, this Twenty-seventh day of August, 1792.

Who saith that he believes he was born in Bollin Fee, in the said County, and lived with his father in Bollin Fee aforesaid until he was about eighteen or nineteen years of age, when he was bound apprentice for three years to Thomas Wood, of Mottram-Saint-Andrew, in the said County, joiner, and served about a year and a half of his time in Mottram aforesaid, and the remaining year and a half at Manchester, in the County of Lancaster. Saith that upon the expiration of his apprenticeship he left Manchester and came to Wilmslow aforesaid, and remained there about half or three-quarters of a year, and then went to Morley in the said County of Chester, and remained there about six months, and during his residence in Morley he married Mary Alcock, and lived with her about three weeks. Saith he then left her and went to London, and lived with Mr Whiton, as footman, about five years and two months, at Radcliffe Cross, in the parish of Stepney, at the wages of fifteen guineas a year. Saith he afterwards went to live with Mr Withers, in Fenchurch-street, as a footman, and lived with him about a year and four or five months, at the wages of seventeen pounds a year, Saith he then went to live with Mr Sprainger in Chancery-lane, as footman, and lived with him about two years, at the wages of seventeen pounds. Saith that he then went to live with the said Mr Withers, as footman, and remained with him about eleven months, and his master then dying he left his place and went to live with Joseph Bradney, Esq., in Bridge-street, Blackfryars, as footman, and lived with him about nine months. Saith that since that time he hath done no other act whereby to gain a settlement than as above set forth.

JOHN TURNER.

Taken and sworn before me

D. DAVENPORT.
H. OFF. WRIGHT.

Then we have an order of Justices of the same date, signed by the same Justices, to remove John Sumner, joiner, Mary his wife, and their two children from Pownall Fee to the Parish of Manchester.

An Indenture of Apprenticship, dated 13th February, 1792, whereby Samuel Oakes, of the Hough, in the Parish of Wilmslow, together with his granddaughter Ann Garner, of her own free-will and consent bind the said Ann Garner as an apprentice to Ralph Sumner, of Hyde, Cotton Manufacturer, for a term of six years. The premium paid by the said Samuel Oakes was a guinea and a half. The said master, Ralph Sumner covenanted with the said Ann Garner in the mystery or business of cotton spinning and huswifery; to find her food and clothing convenient and one shilling (if demanded) on the 13th February in each year. Signed by the contracting parties in the presence of

JONATHAN GOODIER and
THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Endorsed at the foot is the following:—

I, Ralph Sumner, in the township of Hide, in the County of Chester, have asined (assigned) and turned over Ann Garner to Isaac Jackson, weaver, for the space of her apprenticeship from this 27th day of July, 1793, by the consent of Samuel Oakes and Job Garner. In witness hereunto they have set their hands.

RALPH SUMNER.	
Witnesses,	JOB GARNER.
JAMES GOODIER.	His
His	SAMUEL X HOKES.
JAMES X SUMNER.	Mark
Mark	Her
	ANN X GARNER.
	Mark

The order of Edward Thornycroft and John Bower Joddrell, Justices of the Peace, dated 2nd April, 1792, made upon John Maynard, of Woodford, a butcher, to pay the sum of 1s 2d weekly towards the support of a bastard child born of Frances Wyatt, and they also ordered the said Frances Wyatt to pay the sum of sevenpence weekly to the overseers while the said child was chargeable to the township.

[In almost all cases a small order was made upon the mother of the child as well as upon the father. If the mother maintained the child she would not have this to pay.]

An indenture dated 1 March, 1792, whereby William Whitelegg, churchwarden, and John Shaw and Heskey Goddard, overseers of the poor, bind as an apprentice Philip Day, a poor boy of Pownall

Fee, to George Fletcher, of Earlam (Irlam), in the parish of Eccles, a weaver, for a term of seven years. The premium was a guinea.

Signed, **GEORGE FLETCHER** O

In the presence of

JAMES BURCHALL.

W.M. JANNION.

Countersigned by two Justices,

J. B. JODRELL.

J. GLEG.

1793.

The examination of John Maynard, of Manchester, slaughterer, who was bound apprentice at Knottingley, in Yorkshire, to Robert Daltry.

Sworn at Manchester, 30th March, 1793, before

JOHN GRIFFITHS.

MAURICE GRIFFITHS.

The examination of John Dooley, taken 24th May, 1793, at Manchester, who said that he was born at Ratcliffe, in the County of Lancaster, &c.

Sworn before

J. GRIFFITHS.

A Justices order, dated 15th July, 1793, to remove Peter Coops, his wife and children, from Pownall Fee to Great Warford.

Signed: **H. OFF. WRIGHT.**
EDWD. THORNCROFT.

Order of Justices, dated 12th February, 1794, to remove Betty Atherson from the township of Manchester to Morley.

Only a copy and not signed.

Leigh.

WM. NORBURY.

Replies.

TAXAL AND MARPLE RIDGE.

I see that a correspondent in CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES replies to some article I wrote about a year ago saying that I am in error in stating that the high lands about Taxal can be seen from Marple Ridge. It seems a long time to let such a slight question rest and then wake it up. Surely the headlands are high enough and near enough for anyone to see them if at least he knows them. I remember now some other strictions on my paper; one said that there never were wild cattle at Lyme Park, and another that the road from Stockport to Lyme did not pass on the north side of Poynton Park. Query: Was his map hung with the right side up? But I think that all these things were disposed of by your wise correspondents.

Chester.

ALFRED RUMMER.

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1889.

Notes.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

JANUARIE 1623.

BAPTISED.

- 4—ffrances daughter of Raphe Dickinson of Stockport cowper.
- 8—Hamnett sonne of Henrie Dickinson of Stockport.
- 9—ffrances daughter of Elizabeth Bradley of Stockport.
- 11—Susan daughter of Alexander Cheetham of Bradburie.
- 18—John sonne of Godfrey Heron of Stockport.
- 18—Anne daughter of William Skelhorne of Stockport.
- 25—Jane daughter of Henrie Corbishley of Stockport.
- 30—Thomas sonne of Anthונית Heginbotham of Marple.

MARRIED.

- 26—WILLIAM BAGULEY PREACHER OF THE WORD AND SARAH BAGULEY WEARE MARRIED THE 20TH.
- 29—Henrie Davie and Jane Gretnor.

BURIED.

- 2—John Ashton of Hyde.
- 3—The wyfe of Robert Johnes of Rediche.
- 4—ffrancis Danyell of Bradburie.
- 5—John ffallowes of Bromhall.
- 8—Marie wyfe of Samuell Siddall of Stockport.
- 10—A pore woman buried.
- 12—Laurence Robothom of Offerton.
- 16—Robert Bexwicke of Brinnington.
- 16—John Glossopp of Leynshulme.
- 18—Katherin Robothom of Marple widdowe.
- 20—Ranulph Thornelie of Romiley.
- 21—John Rodes of Bromhall.
- 21—Ellen Bowerhouse of Offerton widdowe.
- 24—Seth fidler of Rediche.
- 26—Josua sonne of John Shuttleworth of Brinnington.
- 26—Robert sonne of Thomas Maidens of Dokenfield.

27—Henrie sonne of Henrie Shaw of Northburie.
31—William Thornelie of the Holehouse.

FFEBRUARIE 1823.

BAPTISED.

1—Marie daughter of Richard Hill of Stockport.
6—Jane daughter of Robert Wood of Marple.
6—Rachell daughter of Izaacke de Hoowe of Haughton glassemaker.
6—Charles sonne of William Sydebothoms of Romiley.
13—Elizabeth daughter of William Adshed of Bromhall.
13—Dorothie daughter of John Rosons of Stockport.
13—ffrancis sonne of John Rosons of Stockport.
13—ffrancis sonne of Anne Highams late of London.
22—Margarett daughter of Thomas Turner of Bradburie.
29—Izack sonne of Robert Brome of Leynshulme.

MARRIED.

8—Richard Browne and Elizabeth Davenport.
10—William Handford and Martha Brooke.

BURIED.

2—Sibil wyfe of John Browne of Bromhall.
4—Edmund Whythead of Stockport.
4—Thomas Hudson of Bradburie.
6—The wyfe of William Rodes of Bromhall.
9—John Ryle of Bromhall.
9—William sonne of William Sydebothom of the Hill Topp.
10—Peter Sydebothom of the Dale in Marple.
11—William sonne of James Stoppord of Denton.
12—Wydowe Whythead of Stockport.
14—The wyfe of Robert Brooke of the Sonthole in Rediche.
17—Alice Wilson of Hyde widdowe.
18—ffrancs Hall of Stockport webster.
18—Raphe a chyld of Thomas Cheethams of Crookiley.
21—The wyfe of George Barnes of Marple.
25—John Thornelie of Hyde.
25—Margarie Hall of Heaton Norres.
26—George Adshed of Heaton Norres.
28—John sonne of late George Bowerhouse of Offer-ton.
29—Elizabeth Greaves of Stockport.

MARCH 1823.

BAPTISED.

5—Nathaniell sonne of Robert Smith of Hyde.
14—Samuell sonne of James Downes of Echills.
19—Edward sonne of John Cowpes of Bromhall.
19—Thomas sonne of William Hanley of Bradburie.
21—Thomas sonne of Thomas Brownsword of Stockport.
21—Alice daughter of William Warberton of Stockport.

21—Katheryn daughter of Edward Hudson of Heaton Norres.
21—Elizabeth daughter of Izabell Halls of Stockport.

BURIED.

1—William sonne of Thomas Harropp of Stockport.
2—Wydowe Johnson *als* Beacam of Beacamhouses.
2—Alice Cheetham of Redich wydowe.
2—Hughe sonne of the late Roger Danyell of Marple.
4—Jane ffynstam of Bromhall.
4—Martha daughter of John Marsland of Werneth.
5—Marie daughter of John Marsland of Werneth.
8—Ellen Burges of Stockport.
9—Raphe Birch of Bromhall
13—Ellen daughter of Hugh Birchenhalghs,
22—Anne daughter of Thomas Harropp of Stockport.
22—Peter sonne of James Hobson.
23—Anne daughter of Thomas Chorlton of Stockport.

MARCH 1824.

BAPTISED.

29—Robert sonne of Thomas Thominson.

MARRIED.

29—John Marler and Elizabeth Ryle.
30—John ffogg and Cicilie Johnson.

BURIED.

28—Richard Marshden who was supposed to poysone himself.
28—Anne Hulme of Blackbrooke widdowe.
29—Charles sonne of William Sydebothom of Romiley.

APRILL 1824.

BAPTISED.

2—Lidia daughter of Thomas Sydebothom of Romiley.
4—Anne daughter of Thomas Jakes of Offerton.
9—Marie daughter of William Sleigh a glassemaker.
11—Dorothie daughter of one Robert Spooner a tinker.
16—Margaret daughter of William Robotham of Bromhall.
18—Elizabeth daughter of William Bowdon of Stockport.
25—Marie daughter of Nicholas Patricke *als* Hyde of Stockport.
30—John sonne of John Barrett of Echills.

MARRIED.

6—James Platt and Margerie Bradley.
20—Alexander Bovestyle and Marie Rediche.
25—George Sherman and Anne Spencer.

BURIED.

1—Alice Collier of Bradburie widowe.
 2—William Cheetham of Bradburie.
 3—URSULA GERARD WIDOW LATE WIFE OF RICHARD GERARD LATE PARSON OF STOCKPORT DECEASED WAS BURIED THE 3TH DAIE.
 See January 19 1584-5 and May 17 1614.
 3—Robert Janny of Stockport.
 9—Ju[i]th daughter of Anthonie Parcivall of Stockport.
 14—The wyfe of William Wilson of Haughton.
 16—The wyfe of Humfrey Heginbotham of the Lun in Marple.
 19—John Bowerhouse *als* Thomlinson of Heaton Norres.
 19—The wyfe of John Maller of Stockport.
 21—WILLIAM SEELE OF BROMHALL ACCOMPTED TO BE ONE HUNDRED AND TWELVE YEARES OF AGE ATT THE TYME OF HTYS DEATH WAS BURIED THE 21TH.
 28—Katherin Torkinton of Stockport.
 29—Jane daughter of William Bouthes of Beacam.

MAY, 1624.

BAPTISED.

5—Samuell sonne of Adam Smith of Haughton.
 10—John sonne of Edward Cartwright.
 23—John sonne of John Henshaw of Bromhall.

MARRIED.

24—William Arderne and Judith Rexweeke.
 BURIED.
 4—George sonne of William Warburton of Stockport.
 4—Elizabeth daughter of Nicholas Haughton of Haughton.
 8—Elizabeth daughter of Izabell Hall of Stockport.
 10—William sonne of Robert Hough of Stockport.
 13—Johan daughter of George Cottrell of Northburie.
 14—John sonne of Katherine Torkinton.
 14—Anne wyfe of Edward Hudson of Heaton Norres.
 15—An infant of William Thorniley of Romiley.
 16—Sicily Elcock of Stockport.
 17—Margaret daughter of Thomas Andrews of Stockport who was drowned in a well.
 23—DOROTHIE THE DAUGHTER OF THOMAS SENGLETON OF POINTON GENT *was* BURIED THE 23TH.
 23—Robert sonne of Robert Brooke of the Sonthole in Redich.
 29—Elizabeth daughter of Richard Chorlton of Stockport.

JUNE, 1624.

BAPTISED.

4—Henrie sonne of William Hibbert of Marple.

6—Thomas sonne of Peter Whyteley of Stockport.
 6—Martha daughter of James Dale of Marple.
 11—Marie daughter of Edward Hallowes of Hyda.
 14—Ellen daughter of Alexander Robinson of Stockport.

25—John sonne of Henrie Bancroft of Marple.

25—Alice daughter of John Holte of Heaton Norres.
 MARRIED.

9—William Shrigley *als* Ollerenshaw and Margaret Siddall.
 24—Henrie Ashton and Katheryn Hayward.
 28—Humfrey Turner and Prudence Parcivall.

BURIED.

2—Dorothie daughter of John Roson of Stockport.
 2—John Morres of Bromhall brickmaker and Jane hys wyfe were buried.
 2—Alice Chorlton of Stockport.
 3—Thomas Johnson of Bradburie.
 4—Marie daughter of Thomas Mosse *als* Bowerhouse of Stockport.
 8—Alice daughter of the late ffraunce Hall of Stockport.
 8—William Edooes servant to William Dauenport de Myles Esquier beinge drowned.
 12—An infant of Roger Danyells of Heaton Norres.
 14—The wyfe of John Heginbotham of Wibersley in Marple.
 14—Alice daughter of William Warbertons of Stockport.
 16—Geffern Alleyn of Northburie.
 24—Thomas Barsley of Beacam.
 25—ffrances daughter of Robert Bowerhouse *als* Mosse of Stockport.

Didsbury.

E. W. BULKELEY.

RICHMAL MANGNALL.

Whatever opinion may be held of the value of Magnall's Questions as an aid to education, no one can question the fact that the book attained to, and long held, a position almost unique among school books. It is natural then, that the investigation of the antecedents, of the lady who wrote that work should be an interesting pursuit. In the hope, therefore, of throwing additional light on the subject, I propose to furnish some additional information to those who may be interested in the inquiry.

Richmal Mangnall was the daughter of James Mangnall (son of James Mangnall of Hollinhurst and Prestwich, near Manchester) and Richmal, his wife, the daughter of John Kay, of Manchester, attorney-at-law. She was the third daughter and fourth child of a family of eleven children. The day of her birth was March 7th, 1769. I regret that I cannot state with certainty the place; I have some evidence that it was Manchester, but it is not

conclusive. Her parents, in the course of their married life, lived at Manchester, at Hollinhurst, and then in London, but precisely at what dates they were resident in each place I have failed to ascertain.

The names of her parents were not Richard and Mary, but James and Richmal; thus Miss Mangnall was not the first, as some writers suppose, to bear the "somewhat singular first-name", of Richmal. Nor, indeed, was her mother; the origin of the name was, in fact, a generation older. Richard Kay, of Chesham, near Bury (Miss Mangnall's great-grandfather—not, I believe, as Mrs Smith states, her grand-uncle), had married one Mary Hampson, of Redivales. They were anxious that their daughter should be called after both of them, and to effect this purpose coined the name of Richmal, more euphonius, as they thought, than Richmary or Richmoll. This daughter became Mrs Nuttall, of Bury, and her niece and namesake it was who married James Mangnall and became the mother of Miss Mangnall.

The Mangnalls appear to have sprung from the neighbourhood of Manchester; her grandfather was of Hollinhurst and Prestwich. In 1765 her uncle, Thomas Magnall (as he preferred to spell his name), of St. Peter's, Cornwall, with the City of London, merchant, applied for and obtained a grant of arms. In his petition on that behalf he represented that he had borne a coat of arms and crest from his ancestors which through neglect had not been registered in the Heralds Office, and, being unwilling to continue the use thereof without due authority, requested that there might be assigned to him such arms and crest as might be lawfully borne by him. Accordingly, on February 19th, 1765, there were duly granted to him the arms following:

Argent on a Mount Vert a Ballista Azure charged with a Stone proper a chief per fess embattled or and gules. And for the crest, on a Mount Vert an eagle rising proper crowned with an eastern coronet or.

Miss Mangnall was in the habit of using these arms on her bookplate, and the crest may still be seen over her initials engraved on some old silver, once hers.

The family of Kay, to which her mother belonged, has long been settled in Manchester, and well known there. Five generations have practised there as solicitors, and for many years acted as legal advisers to the Mosleys, who, until recently, were the lords of the manor.

Miss Mangnall was one, as I have said, of eleven children, the eldest of whom was born in 1784, the youngest in 1780. Four died in infancy. [She had

two brothers, the eldest of whom, James Mangnall, was for many years a solicitor, practising in Aldermanbury, London; while the younger, Kay Mangnall, an officer in the army, fell in battle with a younger Clive, in 1801, in the East Indies, "killed," as an old letter announcing his death relates, "in an engagement to the southward of Madras in an honourable attempt to retake one of the guns of his company." One of her sisters, Mary, was the wife of William Taitt, of Cardiff and Dowlais, high sheriff of Glamorganshire in 1820; another, Matilda, married William Coppock, of Stockport. Miss Mangnall and her two remaining sisters never married.

On the death of both her parents, while she was still quite young, Miss Mangnall was adopted by her uncle, Mr John Kay, solicitor, of Manchester, to whom she afterwards dedicated the first edition of the "Questions," and her education was completed at his expense. In the *Gentleman's Magazine* for December, 1801, there is a very eulogistic obituary notice of this gentleman, who died 1st December, 1801, the following short extract from which is of interest, as it throws some light on the influence by which Miss Mangnall was in her youth surrounded:—

Born and educated among the Dissenters, he was a steady friend to religious liberty. Firmly attached to the principles which produced the glorious Revolution and placed the illustrious House of Hanover on the throne of these realms, he was a determined advocate of constitutional freedom, which he ceased not, on every proper occasion, to defend against the subtle movers of sedition, and the misguided zealots of arbitrary powers.

Mrs Smith has told how Miss Mangnall became a teacher at Crofton Hall, and in course of time wrote and published the "Questions." In the first edition, a small 12mo volume of 239 pages, published in 1800, by Clarke, at Stockport, the name of the authoress is not given on the title-page; the dedication to John Kay, Esq., is merely signed "The Editor," and is dated 30th September, 1800, but not from Crofton Hall, near Wakefield, as subsequent editions were.

Surely the schoolmistress speaks in every line of this dedication! and, when so little can now be learnt of the authoress, something may be gleaned from its perusal.

DEDICATION.

To John Kay, Esq., Manchester.

DEAR SIR.—The recollection of past, and a grateful sense of continued, favours strongly impel me to offer, thus openly, a sincere but very inadequate acknowledgment for them. It were very easy to prove that I am not influenced, in this address, solely by the feelings of individual affection; but, fearful to offend where I most wish to please (since public praise, though justly merited, is ever shunned by real worth), I restrain my pen. You I

trust, rank among the few who, glancing slightly over the many defects of this little work, and dwelling with complacency on its fancied merits, will pay it a tribute which, however un sanctioned by rigid justice, is certainly the most soothing and flattering to the heart—that of true regard, of unabated kindness.

Sept. 30th, 1800.

THE EDITOR.

The success of the book was rapid, and all reasons for preserving her ~~anonimity~~ soon at an end; but in which edition it was that the authoress first gave her name on the title page I cannot say. Each edition appeared, it would seem, "corrected and improved." But this was not her only venture in authorship. In 1805 a volume of poems was printed by Clarke, of Stockport, and published by Messrs Longman and Co., under the title of "Half an Hour's Lounge; or, Poems by Richmal Mangnall." The dedication is:—

To my own family
These trifles are inscribed by
An affectionate Sister and Friend.

It is a thin octavo volume of eighty pages, and contains forty poems. A copy is preserved in the British Museum Library, where he who will may read. They are just such verses as any lady of talent, culture, and literary tastes of that period might have written, as a not wholly unintellectual means of recreation and amusement in her leisure moments; perfectly straightforward and unpretentious, they are specimens of careful and painstaking versification, rather than of anything more distinctly poetic.

There can be, I think, little doubt that this is the volume of poems referred to under the title of "Leisure Hours" in the obituary notice in the *Gentleman's Magazine* of May, 1820; for, though there is nothing impossible in the supposition that she published more than one volume of poems, yet it is improbable; and, moreover, the notice only mentions one, and the two titles are sufficiently similar to make it likely that the latter is merely another mistake on the part of the writer of the notice of the death of *Miss Mangnall of Crofton Hill*.

The various editions of the "Questions" must have been rapidly exhausted, and new editions called for. The eleventh appeared in 1814 "corrected and improved"—an 8vo of 442 pages, in place of the 12mo of 239 pages of 1800; and was dedicated to Neville Maskelyne, D.D., Astronomer Royal. In this edition the name of the authoress is given on the title page, and the preface is dated from Crofton Hall, near Wakefield.

At the end of the volume there is an advertisement announcing that there will shortly be published "Mangnall's Compendium of Geography." By this time her earlier and better known work had gained

her an established reputation, and she had no need to seek the services of a provincial publisher in Stockport to give her new book to the world, but found willing agents in Messrs Longman.

The "Compendium of Geography" was published in 1815, and was dedicated to Mrs Edward Archdale, of Riversdale, Fermanagh, an old pupil. This lady bore so high a regard for her old school-mistress that she named a daughter of hers Richmal Mangnall-Archdale.

At the same time that the "Geography" was published the twelfth edition of the "Questions" was issued (price 5s). Thus in one year the eleventh edition of the work was sold out—a rapid sale surely for a school-book in those days, and as good a test of its popularity as need be sought for.

A second edition of the "Geography" was published in 1822, shortly after Miss Mangnall's death. She had retained moiety of the copyright of this work, which moiety, it may be mentioned, was sold for £80 by her executors in 1832.

Miss Mangnall died on May 1st, 1820, and was buried in Crofton Churchyard. The instructions contained in her will as to her funeral were doubtless strictly observed. They were these:—

I request to be interred in the same grave with my friend Elizabeth Fayer in Crofton Churchyard in case I die in England, my funeral to be as plain as possible consistent with decency.

She had also given verbal instructions that neither her age nor the date of her death should be stated on her tombstone. Her desire must have been respected, or otherwise the year of her birth would not hitherto have remained unknown.

She was of an extremely generous disposition, and used to mark each feast day by some act of charity to the poor; thus, on St. Thomas's Day, she would present to every inhabitant of the neighbourhood who chose to go to her house oatcake and a penny, and on Christmas Day would give to the old a Bible, to the young a Testament.

I possess a copy of her will, extracted from the Registry of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury, bearing date August 30th, 1817, with a codicil dated March 12th, 1820. By the codicil she directed that the goodwill of her school should be sold by her executors, but that, if Miss Dagley should purchase it, she should have an allowance of £100 of lawful money out of the sum which should be agreed as the purchase money thereof.

She died worth upwards of £13,000. As she had saved this sum out of her own earnings, her school must have been extremely successful and profitable.

for the pecuniary profit she reaped from authorship was at no time, so far as I can gather, large. Her portrait, painted in oils, is still in existence, and has been engraved and published in more than one of the modern editions of the "Questions." There exist also one or more likenesses of her in the form of *silhouettes*.

Let me close this narrative with a verse she placed on the title-page of the first edition of her best known work :—

Catch then, oh catch, the transient hour,
Improve each moment as it flies ;
Life's a short summer, man a flower,
He dies ; alas ! how soon he dies.

THEODORE COPPOCK.

HALTON CASTLE.

In the *Manchester Guardian* of Saturday appeared the following account of Halton Castle :—

Halton Castle, like Beeston, is situated on the top of a conical hill, and commands views of exceeding beauty. These castles both suffered during the Civil War, and, indeed, their ruins are among the many inheritances that we owe to the House of Stuart. The early history of Halton Castle is extremely interesting. Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester in the Conqueror's time, conferred the manor upon his cousin, Nigel. He invested him also with great powers. He made him Constable of Chester, and he made him his marshal, so that he should lead the van of the army whenever he undertook an invasion of Wales. The barony of Halton continued in the family until it reverted by marriage to John Lacy, who afterwards became Earl of Lincoln. Alice, who was the daughter and sole heiress of Henry Lacy, Earl of Lincoln, married Thomas Plantagenet, Earl of Lancaster, from whom descended John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster. He made Halton his favourite residence, and used it as a hunting seat. During his time, and for many generations afterwards, there was no part of England which was better supplied with game than Cheshire. The woods of Delamere, and the retreats of Wales, were secure hiding places for larger game, such as red deer and wolves, and the great marshes and sandbanks of the estuary of the Mersey opposite Halton were safe retreats for wild fowl. Even now the inaccessible state of the mud banks at low water in the arm of the river makes them safe resorts for wild duck. When I walked along the Halton-road the other day, two flocks of wild duck, numbering seventeen and eighteen each, passed over the lane, though at a considerable height. A countryman to whom I pointed them out said it was not an uncommon sight, but "there was no getting at them." There were simple contrivances in John of Gaunt's time, when they

were, as Cowper makes Selkirk say on his lonely island, "so unaccustomed to man that their tamelessness was shocking to me." But even now there is a decoy for wild duck on the Hale Marshes, opposite the castle of Halton, and when I saw it, some years ago, the keeper told me that they had taken 700 wild duck in it during the previous year. Smaller game, such as hares and rabbits, abound in these parts, and the lords of Halton found the district a perfect paradise for hawking.

The barony, or, as it is called in some old records, the "honor" of Halton, reverted to the Crown as a portion of the Duchy of Lancaster. The lords of Halton had great privileges in Chester, such as, among many other rights, the custody of the streets during the great fair of St. Werburgh. During the feast of St. Werburgh the barons of Halton had enacted that no malefactor or felon could be arrested, whatever his misdoings were, unless for some new offence, and this brought a very large concourse of visitors, that might in the present day be fairly represented by the crowds that come in to the Chester races. It so happened that Randle, Earl of Chester, was besieged in Rhuddlan Castle by the Welsh, and he sent to Roger de Lacy for aid. This was during the great fair, and the baron of Halton gathered together the delinquents and marched to the aid of Randle. When the motley group appeared in sight of the castle the besiegers fled panic-stricken, and the Earl was free. Like Chester Castle and some others, Halton enclosed a large court, and we have some records of its appearance in Cromwell's time. It was then in a ruinous condition, having been garrisoned for the King and afterwards taken and garrisoned by the Parliamentary forces. The survey speaks of a gatehouse with five rooms over, and a great hall, with nine unfinished rooms, and a prison for Halton "honor." In Omerod's "Cheshire" there is a *fac-simile* of an etching of Halton Castle in which the gateway is shown. It seems to have been an imposing and lofty piece of architecture. The date of the picture is not given. The landscape must have been of incomparable beauty, then ; there were no factories, and the vapours from St. Helens and Widnes had not begun to blacken the trees. Prescot and Knowsley and Runcorn are clearly shown, and the spire of Winwick rises above the woods ; while on the rich pastures and meadows just below the castle Norton Priory appears in its old form, just as it was when converted from a monastery to a private mansion. Halton Castle was held for the King during the Civil War by Lord Rivers, and he appointed Walter Primrose, a Frodsham man, to be the governor. There is no account of its having sustained a siege, and it is probable that it surrendered quietly to Sir William

Brereton, the great parliamentary leader in Cheshire; it was probably dismantled soon after the close of the Civil War, and at about the same time as Beeston. What architectural treasures we may have lost then it is impossible to say. The ornamental features and great windows were towards the courtyard for safety, and these were the most easily and generally the first parts destroyed. Warwick Castle remained untouched in consequence of the loyalty of Lord Warwick to the people, and it is now one of the most interesting and beautiful objects in the United Kingdom. After the war Colonel Henry Brooke was steward of the castle, an office that had been held by Lord Savage before the Civil War began, and he purchased the property. The village of Halton is picturesque. The street gradually rises towards the castle, the houses are built on rock, and many of them have solid stone masonry for their lower storey. The ancient gatehouse was pulled down, and in its place an inn was erected. There are some traces of antiquity, however, remaining in the inn. Approached from a flight of steps that leads from the village street is the old Courthouse now used as a club or a public meeting place. The jurisdiction of the court extended over 37 townships in Cheshire and several in Lancashire, and in Lyson's time most of the constables of these townships were sworn in at Halton Courthouse. Altogether the trip to Halton is a delightful one.

ALFRED RIMMER.

Replies.

THE DUKINFIELD FAMILY.

Francis Dukinfield Astley, Esq., was born at Dukinfield Lodge July 17th, 1781, and he succeeded to the estates in 1802, and served the office of high

sheriff of Cheshire in 1806. His father had greatly improved Dukinfield, but his efforts to the prosperity of the place were equal if not superior to those of his parent. He was a liberal and kindly disposed patron of the fine arts, particularly painting. He was a poet of no mean order, for his productions were much superior to the standard of mediocrity of that line of composition. A small volume of his poems has been printed for private circulation, and a piece entitled "Varnis hando," which is a severe exposure of the tricks of low dealers in pictures. Several of the unpublished songs are full of rich humour and racy pleasantry. It would be a great treat if these songs and poems could be reproduced. In his younger days he was much attached to field sports, and for the purpose of occasional festivities and social enjoyment a building well known as "Hunter's Tower" was erected in a high situation on the eastern side of the township. This edifice was opened February 27th, 1807. Mr Astley was highly distinguished for his good nature and kindness to all sorts and conditions of men. He addressed the following poem in reply to a lady who wished him to leave the place of his birth in order that he might reside elsewhere because his estates were situated in a manufacturing district :—

Thou may'st say that this land is by commerce debas'd,
That its people, its manners, its customs are rude,
Should the love, then, of no e from the breast be
eras'd,
Because our poor neighbours must toil for their food?

Mr Astley married in 1812 Susan, daughter of Roger Fyshe Farmer, Esq., and died suddenly on July 23rd, 1825. His remains were interred in the chapel yard of the old chapel, Dukinfield. A very handsome monument covers his tomb, and his escutcheon adorns the walls of the chapel, which his liberality improved and supported during his life.

E.H.

SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1889.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

I stated in my last paper that a musician of the name of Shaw, residing in Mottram-in-Longdendale, invented a scheme for multiplying the notes, which could be then produced from the trumpet. It was his invention of the slide valve, which revolutionised most of the metal instruments then in use, and it was this invention which caused a number of brass instruments to

be manufactured. The cornet, which first put the key bugle in the shade, was one of the first instruments manufactured, and this was soon afterwards followed by the introduction of several others. Two Stockportonians embarked in the manufacture of these valve instruments, namely, Mr Higham and Mr Slaney. Louis Phillip, king of France, was one of the first to give patronage to these new musical instruments. There was a French family, consisting of the father and four sons, who styled themselves the Distin family. They made the manipulation of these valve musical instruments their chief study

for some time, and they became very expert in the use of them, and were able to produce very great musical effects. After starring in the French capital for a time the Distins were summoned to show their musical powers before the king, Louis Phillip, who was that pleased with the performance and the power of the instruments that he gave orders that a whole set of these instruments should be made of pure silver and be presented to the Distin family. This royal patronage was a fortune to them and an incentive to these instruments being introduced in all parts of the civilised world. After visiting most of the large cities and towns in England the Distins condescended to pay a visit to old Stockport. This was about the year 1844. They gave a series of concerts in the old theatre in the Park. Through the liberality of Mr. John Middleton Wright, the son of Mrs Joshua Baker by a former husband, who were tobacoonists and had their establishment at the bottom of the Rostron's Brow, which dates back to the year 1780, I was privileged to attend these concerts. I must admit that the music produced on this occasion pleased me more than any music I had heard before which had emanated from metal instruments. Mr George Wombwell's menagerie travelling band was the last band which came under my notice that retained the key bugle as the principle instrument. This band was the cause of hundreds of the Stockport bandmen and others assembling in the castle yard, and waiting perhaps an hour to hear Handel's Hallelujah Chorus performed.

I will take my readers again to the Stockport Market, where, in their mind's eye, they may see a concourse of people assembled opposite the Sun Inn, listening to the sweet strains of the Stockport key bugle band, which served as an overture to the further proceedings of this annual festive day of the Stockport Church and King Club, prior to their annual procession. About half-past 11, my master, Mr Robert Hunt, and a few other officers connected with this club, came out of the lobby, then the only entrance to this old inn, and commenced to marshal the members in their respective order. The processionists in those days were very limited in their route. When all arrangements for the procession had been made, Mr R. Hunt called to me and said, "Come here, Jack." I obeyed his summons quickly, took hold of his hand, and I should have been as happy as happy could be, but my senior brother insisted

on taking hold of my hand, which was a sore annoyance to me. The route of the procession on this occasion was round the east side of the market, down the Park-street, Warren-street, Bridge-street, Great Underbank, Chestergate, up Rock Row, across St. Peter's-square, through St. Petersgate, High-street, the Hillgate, Cheapside (which was then a very narrow thoroughfare), then across the newly-formed Waterloo-road, down Churchgate to the inn where we started from. When we arrived there I could see (or I thought I could) that he (Mr Hunt) was in a dilemma what to do with me and my brother Jim. After he had seen the other members of the club in their places in the dining-room, which was then on the second storey of this old tavern, he came to look after me. He found me standing on the west side of the entrance to the lobby, close to the window of the jeweller's shop, then occupied by the brothers William and John Birtles, now by Alfred Parkes. On the other side, close to the bow window of Mr James Leech's drapery establishment, stood my brother Jim. Mr Hunt, addressing me, said "Come this way, Jack." I followed him up the lobby, and my brother kept close to my heels. Mr Hunt led us into the scullery, standing in the backyard, and gave us into the charge of Mrs William Dodge, the then hostess of the inn, who was superintending the culinary operations. Mr Hunt said to her "Look well after these two lads and see that they have something to eat, and she said she would. He then left us and went to get his dinner. I went to view this scullery a few months ago, to refresh my memory. It looked then exactly as it did sixty-three years ago, when I was last inside of it, and no one who saw it then can say that it looks a day older now than then.

My brother, still sulking, sat on one side of the entrance to the scullery, and myself at the other. For about half an hour Mrs Dodge had no time to look after us, she was as busy as she could be to see that the viands sent up to the club room were properly cooked and served. Soon, however, the waiters began to bring into the scullery what the members upstairs could not eat. The first plate that I noticed which came down from the club room contained a lump of salmon and a few green peas. This plate was placed before us, my brother took possession of a large spoon, which lay on a dish beside him. The only implement which I could see in the scullery was a large

knife, and I soon secured that. With one or two gulps by the aid of his spoon, my brother soon made the salmon disappear from the plate, whilst I was chasing and trying to catch a few peas with my knife. This state of things touched me in my then tender part, my stomach, and I began to cry. My sobs soon brought Mrs Dodge to my aid, she saw the dilemma I was placed in, and soon put me on an equal footing with my brother, and I quickly became satisfied with my possession, and did my best to satisfy my hunger.

This Sun Tavern in the Market is a very old publichouse, and was tenanted by a many landlords prior to Mr Dodge's time, and has had many since. Shortly after this festive day in the year 1836, I left the services of Mr Robert Hunt, and I did not see him again until one Saturday night in the year 1840. Whilst I was walking round the market I saw him purchasing a small quantity of cheese from Mr Armitage, who then had a stall nearly opposite the late Mr Henry Hollingdrake's ironmongery establishment. Mr Hunt then looked very old and feeble, I made myself known to him. He appeared glad to see me, and I am sure I was glad to see him. I went with him to his residence, which was in one of the almshouses in the Folly off the Millgate. He told me that shortly after I left him his wife died. That Mr Peter Lucas, the master who he spun for, gave up business and he was thrown out of work. He applied to our late rector (the Rev. C. K. Prescott) to become a recipient of the Stockport Almshouse Charity, and as soon as there was a vacancy the rector installed him in one. I never saw him again after that Saturday night. He died soon afterwards, and was interred in the new burial ground belonging to the Stockport Parish Church.

ROSTHERNE CHURCH.

The annals of Rostherne Church are intimately connected with the history of the English Church and people. There may have been an early church before the Conquest, as at Bowdon, but the present edifice was probably begun in the reign of Henry II. when the Norman and Saxon races were fused together into the English people, and was gradually carried on in the early years of Richard Cœur de Lion, who led the flower of the English nobility to the Crusades. The Knight of the Venables family, whose monument with uncrossed legs shows that he did not join in the Crusades, yet remains to remind

us of that half chivalric and half religious feeling which animated the leading spirits of the 11th and 12th centuries. The ancient parish of Rostherne stretched from the boundary of Bowdon on the north to Chelford on the south, and included with in its limits all the townships of High Legh, Bollington, Ollerton, Marthall, and Knutford. In 1188 Gilbert de Venables is recorded as the first rector. The columns and arches of the north aisle, which have now been rebuilt stone by stone, are the relics of the smaller and simple church which existed at that date. We have no record of it during the disturbed period of the 13th and 14th centuries. In the 15th century population increased. The chancel and choir were enlarged to satisfy the needs of a religious community such as the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, who held considerable lands in the parish till the dissolution in 1507, when the property was transferred to the great priory of Laund in Lincolnshire. At the Reformation about 20 years later Wolsey seized their possessions to endow the College of Christ Church, Oxford, which retained them till the beginning of this century, when the patronage was sold to Mr Wilbraham Egerton. The chapel on the north side which now holds the organ was added in the 15th century, and the window at the east end—which is itself a restoration of about 30 years old—probably denotes the prosperity and wealth of the church after the Wars of the Roses. Of the same date are the south columns of the nave. In the early part of Henry VIII.'s reign there was a general stimulus given to church building. We know that about 1528 the tower of Rostherne Church was rebuilt and an elaborate rood screen was placed at the intersection of the nave and chancel, mutilated parts of which have been preserved under the baize coverings of the old square pews, till they were removed 22 years ago, and from them have been adapted the designs for the carved oak screen now separating the Egerton chapel from the chancel. We know from records of that date the mailed figure of one of the Venables lay under an ornamental canopy on the north side of the chancel, and the windows were filled with painted glass containing the coats of arms of the various families connected with the parish—Masseys, Ardernes, Stanleys, Leghs, Duttons, &c. Where the present north-east door and vestry stand there probably was a chantry or chapel beyond the canopied tomb. The chapels on the south side probably did not exist; it was left for the 17th century to enlarge during the Jacobean period the south aisle and chapels connected with the Chetwode, Brook, and High Legh families. The greater width of the south aisle necessitated the double tier of dormer windows. The old tower of Henry VIII.'s time fell inwards on the body of the church in the early part of

George I's reign (1720), and no doubt at that time the restoration of the nave roof became necessary. The ideas which had been brought into England by William III., resulted in a lath and plaster ceiling, and the columns were chipped away to receive a coating of plaster and whitewash, and the capitals and bases were shorn of their due proportions. The tower was rebuilt of stone from the neighbouring quarry of Millington, in the solid and stately style which characterised Queen Anne's reign, and in it were replaced the peal of six bells, which were renewed and probably recast about 1835, from the inscription borne by the larger one. At that date also no doubt a faculty was obtained for putting up the solid and substantial gallery, which was due to the initiation of John Egerton, and his arms, carved in oak, with the date 1727 are now the sole remains of that gallery, which has been removed by his descendant. About 1780, Samuel Egerton, the then member for the county, built the roomy and commodious chapel according to the fashion of the day, with its open fireplace and chimneypiece, Chippendale chairs, and plaster decorations in the bastard Gothic of the elder Wyatt. He also left a large sum to perpetuate his memory in a monument executed by the best sculptor of the day, whose classical proportions testify to the taste and refinement of Bacon. Having brought the history of the Church and its various additions down to a recent date, we shall deal with the Church as at present restored. The work was commenced under Mr Bowdler, the well-known builder, of Shrewsbury, in July, 1887, and has been carried out by him for the most part under the direction of Lord Egerton of Tatton; and of Mr Blomfield, R.A., for east end and the Egerton Chapel and vestry.

The object of the restoration has been to keep the distinctive character of each date throughout. The additions of the last century, such as the vestry and the Egerton Chapel, have been restored in the style of Henry VII., so as to be in harmony with the reopened north window in the choir. Beginning at the west, the font, which used to stand under the gallery, is now in an arched recess in the tower, with its carved oak cover hanging from an iron stanchion in the shape of a fluted cross, wrought by the skilful hand of Mr Beswick, the blacksmith, of Arley. The removal of the gallery gives prominence to the two windows put up to the memory of Mrs Carter and of Mr Reynolds, the work of Hardman, of Birmingham. Three of the windows in the nave have recently been presented by Mr and Mrs Lister and their children. They represent the "Last Supper," the "Entry of Christ into Jerusalem," and "Our Saviour blessing little children." The fourth window in the nave, put up by Mr Egerton Leigh, to the memory of his wife, Lady Elizabeth, represents the

figure of our Saviour and of five female saints. The small window behind the organ representing S.S. Cecilia and Gregory is the gift of the Revd T. F. Clarke, vicar of Rostherne. The window on the north side of the chancel, with figures of Faith, Hope, and Charity, is in memory of three of the younger children of the late Lord Egerton. The two windows in the Egerton Chapel represent the feeding of the five thousand, the parable of the Good Samaritan, and are in memory of the late Lord and Lady Egerton. The window in the Agden Chapel, representing incidents in the life of our Lord, is the gift of Mr Lister. All these windows are the work of Heaton, Bayne, and Butler. The east window was put up to the memory of Mr and Mrs Egerton by their sons, and was painted by Hardman about 1880. The alabaster reredos is the gift of the parishioners, together with mosaics representing the lamb on a gold ground, bearing a flag with the legend "Ecce Agnus Dei." It is the central figure of the three compartments, from which flow the four streams symbolising the four evangelists, while angels wave the censers on either side. The marble mosaic pavement has been laid down by Italian workmen, under the direction of Mr Burke; both the border of this communion pavement and the brasswork of the rails are designed to imitate a rose and thorn, the punning emblem of Rostherne. The altar cloth is embroidered by invalid members of the Girls' Friendly Society; the kneeling cushions are the work of members of the congregation. The roof of the chancel is entirely new and adapted from the type found in the decorated churches of Norfolk and Suffolk: the bosses represent the eight pointed cross which is the emblem of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, who were connected in the early ages with this parish. The principals of the roof are supported on bold brackets from which are hung the shields of those who have been connected with the parish, as patrons or large landowners, since its foundation in the following order beginning from the south east, Knights of St John of Jerusalem, Tatton, Egerton, Massy of Tatton, Legh of Booth, Starkey, Leigh of West Ha, Dutton, Millington, Arderne, Stanley, Christ Church, Oxford, Venables, Mainwaring. The township of Rostherne was held in William the Conqueror's time by William de Venables, Baron of Kinderton, now represented by Lord Vernon. In the reign of Henry II. Homfrey de Rostherne gave all his lands to Robert de Mainwaring. Legh of Booths also held land here in the time of Henry II. In the reign of Edward I., Robert de Massy was the Lord of Tatton. This family held it about 200 years, and the daughter of Sir Geoffrey Massy married William Stanley. The estate then passed through her only daughter to the Breretons. After two

generations of the latter, Sir Richard Egerton, in 1572, married the heiress of the Breretons, and settled all his estates on his half-brother, Thomas Egerton, afterwards Lord Chancellor Ellesmere. The most distinguished rector of Rostherne before the Reformation was James Stanley, who became warden of Manchester, and later Bishop of Ely. He was a member of the noble house of Derby. Richard Westmacott's monument to Charlotte, only daughter of the late Wilbraham Egerton, is now enshrined in a light Gothic carved oak screen of rich tracery. This screen which surrounds the chapel, is the work of Parmenter, of Essex, and the dark oak and heavy timbers of the nave and chancel roofs have been cut from the old gnarled oaks, the growth of centuries on the Tatton estates. At the west end of the church a tablet in glass Mosaic is let into the wall of the tower, with the following inscription :—"To the glory of God, and in memory of his pious ancestors, this church, begun about 1188 A.D., was restored 1888, by Wilbraham, 2nd Baron Egerton of Tatton. The reredos is the gift of the parishioners."

SOME UNKNOWN CHESHIRE AUTHORS.

Among the notable women of the last, and of the early part of the present century, may be mentioned Margaret Owen, of Penrhos, in Anglesey, who became more or less connected with Cheshire through her marriage to Sir John Stanley, of Alderley.

She was a constant correspondent of the late Richard Llwyd, of Chester, who was known as "The Bard of Snowdon." After his death a vast number of his collections came into my hands, and among them several clever letters which Lady Stanley had written to him. With one of these letters she had sent him a printed copy of *A Sermon by John Oliver, of Cheshire*; and which he had preached at the Denbigh Assizes in the year 1682, when Joshua Edisbury was High Sheriff for the county, and to whom the sermon is dedicated. I did my best in 1858 to obtain information about the author, as to where and when he was born, where he had been educated, what church, or churches, he had served in Cheshire, and where he died; but I failed of my purpose, and so the sermon and its author passed out of my remembrance. But I had occasion to-day to refer to Rowland's Cambrian Bibliography, and there I found this entry under the year 1682 :—

"The last judgment.—A discourse at the Assizes for the County of Denbigh, by J. Oliver, of Cheshire," and I thought it right to send this note upon it to CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES, in the hope that some of your readers can give further information about the author.

Richard Llwyd was in the habit of writing many scraps, and of then putting them away for reference thereafter, which references I fear he did not always follow up, but on one of these scraps he had written, "Memo. Robert Oliver, who wrote an anonymous pamphlet on faithless women, was living near Chester in 1636;" and attached to it was half a page of printed matter, evidently a fragment of the "pamphlet" in question. Are we to imply that this Robert was a connection of "I. Oliver, of Cheshire," or was this memo. a mere coincidence, which in the course of years brings these two men together, as they are linked in this note? And further, can anyone give information about the anonymous pamphlet on "Faithless women" thus attributed by Llwyd to Robert Oliver?

The Bard of Snowdon was admitted to be among the very best antiquaries of his day, well versed in genealogical and literary lore, and I have found abundant reason for knowing that, as a rule, he knew very well what he wrote about. Both of the gentlemen named may so far be classed as among unknown Cheshire authors, except for the sermon above-named and Llwyd's memoranda.

MENTMORE.

OWEN GLENDOWER.

I have had put into my hand an old M.S., in which the descent of Owen Glendower from King John is thus made out :—"Simon de Montfort, Earl of Leicester, married Eleanor, daughter of King John. Their daughter, Eleanor de Montfort, was married to Llywelyn, the last Prince of Wales, in the year 1277: and their daughter Catherine was married to Philip ab Ivor, lord of Iscoed in Cardiganshire. The issue of this marriage, Eleanor Goch, married Thomas ab Lywelyn, and by him had a daughter, Helen, who married Gruffydd Vychan, lord of Glyndwrwy, and so became mother to Owen Glendower."

This entry disposes of the assertion that Owen Glendower had descended from Edward the First, and although I cannot pretend to say it is correct, it is at all events "confirmed" by a Welsh Herald of the 16th century. On the back of this old M.S. I found the following entries, which may be of interest to some of your readers :—

"Caerleon ar Wyag, Celiwrg, and Caer Rhianedd were the three archiepiscopal sees in the time of King Arthur."

"Aidan was Bishop of Llandaff in the year 720. and was put to death by the Saxons."

"Henry the Second invaded North Wales in the

year 1156, at the solicitation of Cadwaladr ab Gruffydd ab Cynan."

"Duffydd ab Bladdyn was Bishop of St. Asaph in the year 1315."

The last named is said to have been living in the year 1346, when the battle of Crecy was fought, just a year before Calais surrendered to the English arms, and I have noted the entry because I have seen that a Welshman named Owain ab Duffydd ab Aleddyn was serving under Edward in France at the time, and that he is said to have been of Gruffydd Vychan's kindred and so of Owen Glendower.

This last named was probably alive when Glendower was born in the year 1349, and if it need be shown how he was connected with the Bishop of St. Asaph, and Glendower, by kindred, I think it is possible that some further light might be thrown upon some incidents in Glendower's own life some 30 years later.

A WELSH ANTIQUARY.

HANDEL IN CHESHIRE.

Further information regarding the visit of Handel to Chester and Parkgate may be acceptable in *NOTES AND QUERIES*. Annexed is from the *Manchester Mercury and Harrop's General Advertiser* of August 3, 1819 :

Singing at Sight.—"When Handel went through Chester in the year 1741," say Dr Burney, "I was at the public school in that city, and very well remember seeing him smoke a pipe over a dish of coffee at the Exchange Coffee-house; for, being extremely curious to see so extraordinary a man, I watched him narrowly as long as he remained at Chester, which, on account of the wind being unfavourable for his embarking at Parkgate, was several days. During this time he applied to Mr Baker, the organist, my first music-master, to know whether there were any choirmen in the cathedral who could sing at sight, as he wished to prove some books that had been hastily transcribed by trying the choruses which he intended to perform in Ireland. Mr Baker mentioned some of the most likely singers then in Chester, and, among the rest, a printer of the name of Janson, who had a good bass voice and was one of the best musicians in the choir. A time was fixed for this private rehearsal at the Golden Falcon, where Handel was quartered; but alas! on trial of the chorus in the *Messiah*, 'And with His stripes we are healed,' poor Janson, after repeated attempts, failed so egregiously that Handel, after swearing in four or five different languages, cried out in broken English, 'You shcauntrel! tit not you dell me dat you could sing at soite?' 'Yes,

sir,' said the printer, 'and so I can, but not at first sight.'

F. L. TAVARE.

Rusholme.

SELLING A WIFE IN STOCKPORT.

A correspondent writing to the *London Notes and Queries* says: "The system of selling wives in England has been often alleged in general terms, but here we have documentary evidence of a distinct transaction. I take the following from the file of the *Stockport Advertiser* for 1831: "The following memorandum, drawn upon a 1s 6d stamp, will best explain the nature of a bargain between two fellows in a beershop in the Hillgate, in this town. Millward is a butcher, and was last week before our magistrates for using uneven balances in his trading transactions. The other persons are unknown to us. 'I, Booth Millward, bought of William Clayton, his wife, for five shillings, to be delivered on the 25th of March, 1831, to be delivered in a *alter*, at Mr John Lomasee house.—William Clayton. Witnesses: Joseph Gordon, G. Wood, George Whalley.'"

ED.

Replies.

OLD WELSH RELICS.

I became so interested in the subject matter of Mr Ivor Jamea's note on Welsh relics that, after writing my former letter to you upon it, I looked up some of my old memoranda to see if anything further could be said about the Rhug "dagger," or of the persons alluded to by Mr James in connection with it.

I now find that my friend, the late Mr Wynne, of Peniarth, satisfied me in 1877 that the manor of Glyndwrwy not only belonged to Owen Glendower, but that it never had belonged to Owen Brogyntyn. Glendower's ancestor, Griffith Vaughan ab Madog, had owned it, and his name is mentioned in *Rotuli Walliac*, under date of 12th of February in the second year of Edward I., and again in the *Orignalia Rolls*, in the second year of Edward III. The manor became forfeit to the Crown in the reign of Henry IV., when Glendower was attainted for his rebellion, and it so continued, probably (for there is some doubt on the point) until the third year of Edward the Sixth, when it was granted by letters patent to Lord Grey of Wilton, and John Bannister, with permission to transfer it to Robert Salisbury of Rhug.

It is quite clear, therefore, that Peirs Salisbury, who married the heiress of Rhug, never owned it, but the Robert, named above, was his son and heir,

and we know that he died in 1558 in possession of Rhûg, and of the Lordship of Glyndwrwy. He was succeeded by his son, John Salisbury, who died in 1580, and he by his son, Sir Robert Salisbury, who, according to Mr Wynne, was living in 1599, as owner of Rhûg and lord of the Manor of Glyndwrwy. Mr Wynne was certain that he had in possession the Brogyntyn dagger. This certainly, however, must, I apprehend, be founded only upon the old tradition mentioned in my former letter, and upon the repeated assurances of our writers, it was so.

Owen Glendower certainly had no concern in the "dagger," but his name is so closely identified with the immediate neighbourhood of Owain Brogyntyn's old home that we can never think of that place without remembering the great historic character of this most eminent man. It is curious to observe how historians differ about the derivation of Owen; and the more so because they all seem to agree that Griffith Vaughan ab Madoc was his father.

Burke, for instance, says that Edward the First had a daughter, Eleanor, who married for her second husband, Henri de Bar, and that they had a daughter the Lady Ealinor, who married Llywelyn ab Owen, Lord of South Wales. The last named (he says) had a son, Thomas ab Llywelyn, who married Eleanor, daughter and heiress of Philip ab Ivor, Lord of Cardigan, by whom he had an elder daughter, Eleanor, who married Griffith Vaughan, Lord of Glyndwrwy, and their eldest son was Owen Glendower.

Canon Williams, on the other hand, says he "had descended on his mother's side from Llywelyn, the last sovereign Prince of Wales. His father, Gruffydd Vaughan, who was Lord of Glyndwrwy, in Merionethshire, and of Cynllaith in Denbighshire, having married Helen, daughter of Eleanor Goch, who was the daughter of Prince Llywelyn." But he states in another part of his book that Llywelyn's only child, Catherine, married Malcolm, Earl of Fife! I cannot pretend to reconcile these statements, and must leave them there. I do so the more readily for the following reason:—I see, on reference to the old memorandum alluded to, that "Owen Glendower claimed to have descended from a Sir Roger Mortimer, who had married Gwladus, daughter of Llywelyn ab Iorwerth, the great Welsh Prince who died in 1240," and it is just possible that this is but an assumption founded upon another Mortimer alliance with the royal family of England, and sanctioned by Edward the First. I have put the Mortimer pedigree into every possible form to try and bring the lines into harmony with Burke's

ideal, but in vain, and this Mortimer alliance, I think, must be abandoned as wholly beside the question raised by Burke and Williams.

Mr Ince asserts that "Glendower was the descendant of a Welsh prince, and rebelled in favour of the Welsh Earl of March, grandson of Lionel, son of Edward III." We must not be too ready to accept that as the moving motive for Glendower's rebellion, for though the Earl of March was a Mortimer, he evoked public sympathy in Wales not so much on that account as because the Yorkists had a legal claim to the Crown, whereas Henry IV. had none, and that he had deposed Richard, who was Glendower's master and patron, of having served in his household and was much attached to his person.

Burke maintains that the three sovereign lines of Powis, North Wales, and South Wales, vested in him! The account of his struggles against the English between 1401 and 1415 fill up a long space in Welsh history, but he died in September of the latter year, and with his death the rebellion ended.

A WELSH ANTIQUARY.

THE EARLY COMMERCIAL HISTORY OF STOCKPORT.

There can be little doubt this and other towns in Cheshire, Lancashire, and Derbyshire have been greatly benefited by the introduction of handicraft trades, especially the manufacture of cotton, which made money plentiful, thus enabling those who toil for their subsistence to be greatly benefited by its operations. The natural position of the town attracted the attention of capitalists, and after the Revolution, when great changes occurred, the human mind was extended and enlarged in its sphere of action, and people exercised their inventive faculties for the good of society. The productions of the spinner, the weaver, and the calico printer have by their beautiful texture, elegance of pattern, and brilliancy of colour won the admiration of those in the United Kingdom, as well as of foreigners, commanding an extensive market at home and abroad. That raw material should be imported into this country, especially cotton, from the North and South of America, as also from Egypt and India, thus supplying our hives of industry, and after being manufactured into yarn cloth or printed goods should be exported to the various commercial centres of the world and sold at an enormously increased value, shows at once the greatness and power of British industry. The advance of improvements in machines and handicraft made a steady and rapid progress in this town and neighbourhood, no doubt enhanced by freedom of thought and action, guided by the moral and sta-

tutary laws of an enlightened community. It has happened that dark clouds have come over our commercial history from time to time, darkening the horizon and bringing to the homes of our industrious artisans pinching want and all its attendant evils. This has often been caused by undue speculation on the one hand, and unlawful combinations on the other. Happily those days have passed away, and a better feeling between the employers and employed now exists amongst us. The history of the past should give experience for the future. These thoughts

have suggested the importance of a series of articles on this subject, which may prove beneficial to our industrious town and neighbourhood. Some 20 years ago the writer produced such an historical record, which is now out of reach of working, and he hopes this revised re-written production will meet with their approval.

The honest man writes for his country's good;
Where justice, truth, and virtue understood,
Shed forth their light upon the human mind,
And by their genial influence bless mankind.

H. E.

SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1889.

Notes.

POWNALL FEE, WILMSLOW PARISH : TOWNSHIP RECORDS.

1795.

The examination of Margaret Simpson, of Fulshaw, singlewoman, taken on oath before us, Henry Offey Wright and Edward Thornycroft, Esquires, two of his Majesties Justices of the Peace for the said County, this 18th day of August, 1795 :—

Who saith that she was born in Fulshaw, aforesaid, where she believes Thomas Simpson, her father, is legally settled, and saith that she was about 12 years of age and went to live with Mrs Page, in Morley, in the said County, as a servant, and that she was not hired by the year—that the said Mrs Page paid her wages according to the length of time that she was in Mrs Page's service, and that she, the said Margaret Simpson, was three times in the service of Mrs Page, aforesaid, after the said manner, but never above three quarters of a year at any one time. Then afterwards saith she was hired by Samuel Finney, of Fulshaw, aforesaid, Esquire, to be his servant for eleven months, in whose service saith she continued about one year and three quarters, and never in that same time left Mr Finney's service, and that she received wages for her said service accordingly, and saith that she hath not done any other act or thing to gain a settlement than above to the best of her knowledge and belief.

her

Taken before us,
EDWD. THORNYCROFT.
H. OFF. WRIGHT.

MARGARET X SIMPSON.
mark

Pages lived at the Hawthorn.

1796.

A bond, dated 25th March, 1796, given by William Holbrook and Nathan Holbrook, in the Parishes of Bowdon and Flixton for £30, in respect of two bastard children of Martha Burgess, a widow, of whom the said William Holbrook was the reputed father, to Thomas Barton, Overseer of Pownall Fee.

1797.

A justices order, dated 19 April, 1797, upon Robert Ardern, of Bollin Fee, cotton spinner, to pay down £1 5s, and 1s 9d per week in future in respect of a bastard child born to Hannah Gleave, of which he was the reputed father.

Signed H. OFF-WRIGHT.
J. GLEG.

I knew Hannah Gleave when she was the wife of Henry Baily, of Little Lindow, and her child, referred to above, was the late "Rosy" Bentley, only been dead a few years.

1798 nil 1799.

An indenture, dated 2 March, 1799, whereby Hannah Ridgway, of Sinderland, doth bind her girl, Martha Ridgway, to Thomas Berry, of Tinsley (Tyldesley), in the parish of Leigh, a weaver, for the term of seven years.

Signed by the contracting parties in the presence of
THOS. SHELMERDINE.
ROGER BRADBURY.

1800.

A Justices order, dated 8 December, 1800, made upon John Foden, of Mobberley, to contribute the maintenance of an illegitimate child of Mary Brierley, the lump sum of £1 11s 0d and two shillings weekly so long as the said child shall be chargeable to Pownall Fee.

Signed JOHN THOMAS STANLEY,
C. JOHNSON.

This is the John Thomas Stanley who was afterwards first Lord Stanley of Alderley, and C. Johnson is the Rev Croxton Johnson, rector of Wilmslow, and Fellow of the Collegiate Church, Manchester.

1801.

A Justices order, dated 15 September, 1801, upon Elisha Adshead, of Bollin Fee, labourer, to contribute to the maintenance of an illegitimate child of Ann Shuttleworth, the sum of £1 7s 8d, and 1s 8d weekly so long as the said child shall be chargeable to Pownall Fee.

Signed JOHN GLEGG,
C. JOHNSON.

1802.

For value received I promise to pay to John Moores and his successors overseers Styall, Pownall Fee, the sum of twenty pounds of lawful money upon demand, that is to say if I, Thomas Pearson, do at any time refuse to deliver myself up into the hands of the said overseer or his successors, to stand and abide to such order as shall be made upon me, the said Thomas Pearson, by the magistrates as shall be then assembled, to make an agreement for paying the whole expence attending the bastardy, the lying-in, and the weekly pay of a bastard child or children, which Elizabeth Wood, of Styall aforesaid, now being pregnant of, and chargeth upon oath that the said Thomas Pearson am the reputed father thereof; if the said Thomas Pearson do hereby deliver himself up to the said overseer in one month after her lying-in or any other time when demanded by the said overseer for the payment, and making an order by the magistrates then, this to be void and of none effect or otherwise to be in full force.

As witness my hand this third day of May, 1802,
Witness, W. M. HILL.

THOMAS PEARSON.

An order dated 19 July, 1802, made by John Thomas Stanley, Esqr., and the Rev. Croxton Johnson, clerk, upon Joseph Whitaker, of Bollington, weaver, to pay for the maintenance of an illegitimate child of Sarah Lee the sum of £1 11s 8d and 1s 8d weekly afterwards while the said child shall be chargeable, and also an order for Sarah Lee to pay to the overseers weekly the sum of ten pence under like circumstances.

1803.

An order dated 15th March, 1803, upon Hugh Burgess, of Pownall Fee, labourer, to pay to the maintenance of an illegitimate child of Sarah

Worthington the sum of 1s 8d weekly so long as the said child shall be chargeable to Pownall Fee.

Signed by justices,

J. GLEGG.
J. T. STANLEY.

No documents in the years 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809.

1810.

An indenture dated 14 April, 1810, whereby Henry Haywood, son of Timothy Haywood, of Manchester, binds himself for 3 years to William Kennerley, of Pownall Fee, to learn the art and mystery of a weaver.

William Kennerley built the houses at the end of Kennerley's-lane, and gave the name to it.

No document during the following years kept, 1811-12-13-14.

1815.

An order dated 9 Oct., 1815, upon Thomas Worral to pay 2s weekly towards the maintenance of an illegitimate child of Martha Warburton.

Signed JOHN GLEGG,
E. STACEY.
Leigh.

W. NORSBURY

SIR HUGH MYDDLETON, BART.

The Middleton, or Myddleton, family, had been more or less connected with Cheshire and Shropshire in early times, but the Denbighshire branches of it deserve the credit of having given the Myddletons historical fame. It may be assumed as a fairly well established fact that the latter derived from Richard Myddleton, of Gable Hill, near Denbigh, who flourished there in the 16th century, but he claimed to have descended from the border families above alluded to, and through them from Blaidd, a notable Welsh chief who has been duly honoured by the old writers of Cambrian history as a personage of considerable note.

Richard Myddleton had many sons, who made names for themselves as soldiers, sailors, writers, and public-spirited men, but none of them excelled in excellence the one whose name is mentioned at the head of this note. He is said to have made money in London as a goldsmith, but his fame is due wholly to his enterprise as a gentleman who used his wealth in the development of the rich mineral resources of his native country. The lead mines he opened and worked in Cardiganshire gave him a distinguished place in the roll of British adventurers who served the public in their efforts to gain wealth for themselves.

Hugh Myddleton did amass great wealth for him-

self as a mine adventurer in Wales; and he used that wealth to supply London with pure water from the Chadwick and Anwick springs in Hertfordshire. A recent writer says of him, "In 1609 Mr Hugh Myddleton, who had enriched himself by mines in Cardiganshire, persuaded the Common Council (of London) to transfer to him the power granted to them (by Parliament to bring water to the city), and offered, in four years, at his own risk and charge, to bring the Chadwell and Amwall springs from Hertfordshire to London by a route more than 38 miles long. Endless vexations, however, befel the enterprising man. The greedy landowners of Middlesex and Herts did all they could to thwart him. Eventually he had to petition the city for an extension of time for the fulfilment of his contract to nine years, and at last, when the water had been brought as far as Enfield, Myddleton was so completely drained that he had to apply to the city for aid. On their ungenerous refusal he resorted to the king, who, tempted by a moiety of the concern, paid half the expenses. The scheme then progressed fast, and on the 29th September, 1613, the water was at last let into the new river head at Clerkenwell. Hugh Myddleton's brother (the Lord Mayor of London), and many aldermen and gentlemen were present at the ceremony, which repaid the worthy goldsmith for his years of patient toil."

It took some years before the undertaking began to pay, but in 1811 an adventured share was worth £11,500. There were 72 shares originally, one half of which belonged to Myddleton, but although he was accounted rich when he died in 1631 his descendants appear to have fallen into poverty. The last Sir Hugh became a pensioner in a Shropshire village, and died in obscurity, having vainly applied to the City of London for relief; but his mother had a pension of £20 per annum granted to her by the Goldsmith Company. This last Barnot is described as "a poor drunken fellow who strove to die young," but it is asserted, even now, that the male line of Sir Hugh Myddleton is not extinct, though it is difficult to find out the proper claimant to it. A female descendant of Sir Hugh was living in the year 1828, when she obtained a small annuity from the corporation of London; and according to Welsh tradition, there were other descendants of his living in the female line at the close of the last century, and it is more than probable that upon search being made the succession may be found to this day.

A WELSH ANTIQUARY.

CURIOSITIES OF DEATHS AND MARRIAGES.

Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and *Harrow's General Advertiser*.—

JANUARY, 1819.

Birth. A New Year's gift! On Friday evening, 1st inst., the wife of John Bridgeman, cooper, Broomfield, Essex, was delivered of three children, two boys and a girl, who, with the mother, are likely to do well. She had twins about three years since, who survived but a short time.

Died, on Wednesday last, at his house in Chester, Mr Samuel Ackerley, aged 61 years, formerly Master of the Packets on the canal and Mersey between that city and Liverpool.

MARCH, 1819.

Married, on the 12th ult., was re-married at Portsmouth, the Right Hon. Lord Greenock to Miss Mather, daughter of T. Mather, Esq. His lordship was recently married at Boulogne.

Died, at Bulwell, on Saturday se'nnight, aged 90, a veteran named Gent, formerly well known in Nottingham as a seller of besoms. He fought in the battle of Minden in 1759, where he lost both his legs, and had them amputated above the knees. The case of a person's surviving such a loss for sixty years is believed to be unprecedented. He travelled generally on an ass, and, appearing in an old uniform, attracted considerable attention.

Died, at Hanley, Worcestershire, Ann Goodwin and a short time previous her husband. They had lived together about sixty years, and died at the patriarchal age of 90, the former, and 101 the latter.

Died, on the 3rd inst., at Nantwich, in Cheshire, in the 71st year of his age, Anthony Clarkson, A.M., chaplain to the Duke of Leeds, and rector of Nantwich, and of Langwith, Derbyshire.

APRIL, 1819.

Died, on Saturday week, in the 75th year of his age, Mr George Bulkeley, formerly an eminent bookseller in Chester.

Birth, on the 9th inst., at Highgate, of a daughter, the lady of Captain Langslow, late of the Bengal Army, her fourth child. The eldest is a native of Africa, the second of Asia, the third of America, and all born within the last four years and a half.

MAY, 1819.

Died, on Tuesday last, Mr Howard, surgeon, of Knutsford, aged 84 years; a man eminent in his profession, and universally and most deservedly respected.

Died, last week, aged 47 years, Mr Mitchell, of Newcastle, editor of the *Tyne Mercury* during a period of 18 years. He was buried in his garden.

JUNE, 1819.

Birth, a few days ago, a farmer's wife at Ballydine, county of Clonmel, of five female children, who, with the mother, are likely to do well.

Died, on Sunday morning, the 23rd ult., at his seat, Dunham Massey, Cheshire, in the 82nd year of his age, the Right Honourable George Harry, Earl of Stamford and Warrington, Lord-Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Chester.

AUGUST, 1819.

Died, at the Hope estate, Jamaica, on the 31st of March, aged upwards of 140 years, R. H. Elletson, a negro. His own account (which is strongly corroborated by living and written testimony) is that he was born at Merryman's Hill, an old sugar estate in St. Andrew's, and was a father at the time of the great earthquake in 1692, which destroyed Port Royal, that he was at home when that event took place, and perfectly remembered the violence of the shock.

NOVEMBER, 1819.

A singular marriage was solemnised on Sunday at Kirkheaton, near Huddersfield, between Joshua Barker and Mary Moorehouse. The man being deaf and dumb, of course could not repeat the necessary forms of the marriage ceremony, but this difficulty was obviated in an ingenious manner; as he was able to read, the book was presented to him, and he traced the words over with his finger. From the singularity of the circumstances attending it, this marriage had excited great curiosity, and the whole congregation remained to witness the ceremony.

Died, on the 1st of August last, at Sierra Leone, in Africa, the Rev John Collier, late of York, and first chaplain of that colony. He caught cold through exposure to the rain while engaged in burying a corpse.

DECEMBER, 1819.

Remarkable death. An American paper says:—“A young man at Burlington, New Jersey, ate a piece of honeycomb, in which a bee was concealed. While in the act of swallowing it the bee stung him in the throat, which swelled so as to occasion, within half an hour, his death by suffocation.”

Died, on the 15th ult., at Balderton, near Newark, Mrs Elizabeth Wilson, wife of Mr Christopher Wilson, blacksmith, and daughter of Mr Robert Marshall, butcher, of that place. She was 22 years of age, and has had eight children, all at single births, the eldest of whom is only eight years of age.

F. L. TAVARE.

Rusholme.

BASTILE.

The knight
Defies and challenges to fight,
Conveys him to enchanted castle,
There shuts him fast in wooden bastile.
—Hudibras.

Bastyle is given in Mr Holland's “Glossary of Cheshire Words” as meaning the workhouse, with

a note that “it was very common when the new union workhouses were built, but it is (1884) gradually falling into disuse.”

I remember it well, as constantly in use by labourers and others about Handforth, when I was old enough to know, and be interested in, the taking of the bastile. I have not heard it lately, but perhaps that amounts to little, and for one reason that labourers will talk far more freely and naturally to a boy or youth than to an adult. Mr Holland, too, may unconsciously experience this different treatment.

I know I used as a boy to wonder at what I then unhesitatingly accepted as the illusions to the storming of that “rock-fortress, tyranny's stronghold.” At a time when France is commemorating the centenary of this event (assisted by the Lord Mayo, though discountenanced by our Prime Minister, who allows our ambassador leave of absence lest he should seem to approve of the destruction of “her house of bondage” over a hundred years afterwards) it may be worth enquiring to what extent this old English word is still used in Cheshire, whether and how far it be known in other counties, and why our county retained it.

The Cheshire men could scarcely have been than others better acquainted with Butler's Sir Hudibras, the advent'rous knight, and Rapho, the bold squire, imprisoning Crowdero in his bastile; or with Sterne's Vorick, whose sentimental journey was so nearly cut short by incarceration in the Bastille.

The word is not in Mr Darlington's “Folk Speech of South Cheshire,” nor in some four or five other county glossaries I have had the opportunity of looking into.

Bastyle is nearer the French than is the Worcester-shire pronunciation (judging from Butler) rhyming with Castle, which Dr Murray shows to be the regular form. Is it not probable that the hard-headed and generous-hearted men of the County of Chester, even those who could neither read nor write, did know and were deeply stirred by the events of 1789; that they were far more acquainted with and interested in, what had been and was going on, than we now realise, and that the workhouse and its associations brought home to their imagination some of the tribulations of the Paris prison.

As synonymous with prison the word has crossed the Atlantic, as shown in the new dictionary, by extract from a Dakota newspaper of date 1884. “Fined \$25 and ten days in the bastile, for selling liquor to the Indians.” ALEXANDER BROOKER.

Reform Club, Pall Mall, S.W.

Replies.

HALTON CASTLE AND THE LANCASTRIANS.

I am sure Mr Rimmer never intended it to be supposed that the descendants of John of Gaunt had any right to claim a direct, or even indirect, descent from Henry Lacy, Earl of Lincoln; but his language in the paper in Halton Castle is open to that interpretation, unless it is further expanded, to shew that our accepted histories in their statements about that renowned personage are in error, or that there is a way in which John of Gaunt's connection with the Earl of Lincoln can be made more clear in some other line. The subject is of sufficient local importance to be dealt with in the *Courant*, and I propose to do so in this letter.

HENRY THE THIRD—for we need not go further back, was born in the year 1206. He was crowned King in 1216, and in 1236 he married Eleanor of Provence, by whom he had Prince Edward—afterwards Edward the First—and a second son, Edmund, who is known to us as Earl of Lancaster. The Earl had no children by his first wife, but by his second wife, Blanche of Navarre, he had a son, Thomas, afterwards Earl of Lancaster, who, as Mr Rimmer says, married Alice, daughter and heiress of Henry Lacy, Earl of Lincoln, the owner of Halton Castle. There is no record—that I have seen—to shew that Thomas and Alice had children; and inasmuch as Burke states that when Thomas was beheaded, in the 15th year of Edward the Second, he was succeeded in his honours by his brother Henry as Earl of Lancaster, it is fair to suppose he had no son to take his place, and that in fact the Lancaster-cum-Lacy line had ended with him.

HENRY, Earl of Lancaster, married Maud Chaworth, and he had by her one son and six daughters. When he died, in 1345, his son Henry succeeded him, and he was created Duke of Lancaster. He died in 1360, and left two daughters co-heiresses—Maud, who in 1339, married the Duke of Bavaria, and died childless; and Blanche, who, in 1359, married John of Gaunt. If these historical statements are true, then it is evident John of Gaunt could have had no blood connection with Henry, Earl of Lancaster himself, nor through his wife.

But so is it also true he could have had none of the nature implied by Mr Rimmer, for he was a younger son of Edward the Third, grandson, therefore, to Edward the Second, great-grandson to Edward the First, and great-great-grandson to Henry the Third,

in the main line of descent, and not in the secondary one of Edmund, Earl of Lancaster; and he could not, therefore, be even indirect by a descendant of Thomas, who had married Alice de Lacy.

John of Gaunt was known for long as Lord John, Earl of Richmond, but when his father-in-law, the Duke of Lancaster, died, he appears to have been "appointed" Duke of Lancaster "in right of his wife." He had a son born in 1366 at Bollingbroke, in Lincolnshire, and known in history as Henry Bollingbroke, who, on the deposition of Richard the Second, in 1399, became King of England, and reigned as Henry the Fourth. He was succeeded by his son, Henry V.; and he, by his son, Henry the Sixth, but the Lancastrian line proper ended in 1471, when Edward—Henry's son—was murdered after the battle of Tewksbury, leaving no child to succeed him.

I might have left the subject there, but I see that another writer has asserted that King Henry the Seventh claimed to be both a Lancastrian and a de Lacy in blood, but he omits to shew that he did not even pretend to do so through Thomas, Earl of Lincoln, who had asserted he had acquired the Earldom of Lincoln through his wife, Alice de Lacy. I have already shewn there could be no Lancastrian, or de Lacy descent from him, but I admit that Henry did assert his right to the former honour, though it had come to him in a somewhat left-handed fashion, as I am about to show.

John of Gaunt had married for his second wife Constance of Castile, and had one daughter by her, who married Henry, King of Castile, and her record ends there so far as we are concerned it is. But Katharine Swynford, widow of Sir Hugh de Swynford, had served in John's household as governess to his daughters, and had lived with him as his concubine. He had three illegitimate sons by her, viz., John de Beaufort, ancestor of the Somersets; Henry de Beaufort, Bishop of Winchester; and Thomas de Beaufort, who became Duke of Exeter. He married Katharine in 1398, and in the same year an Act of Parliament was passed with the approval of the Pope to legitimatise these three children, and so to entitle them legally to claim a Lancastrian ancestry.

OWEN TUDOR—grandfather to Henry the Seventh—had a son, Edmund Tudor, by Catherine, widow of Henry V., but it has never been shown when or where they were married; and some doubt exists even now if they ever were married. This Edmund Tudor, however, became a sufficiently important personage to marry Margaret, daughter of John, first Duke of Somerset, who was great grandson to Katherine Swynford by John of Gaunt, and if Henry the Seventh was content with that Lancastrian title to the Crown, he is welcome to it, left-handed.

though it has been in all its surroundings. I prefer, however, to think of him as Sovereign, in virtue of his triumph at Bosworth, for his blood claim to the kingly power, at its best, was a very questionable one, seeing that Elizabeth of York was, after all, the true heiress to the throne; and although he afterwards married her, I fail to see that either he, or his wife, or any of their ancestors on either side could claim a descent from Henry de Lacy, through his daughter Alice, and her husband Thomas, which is the sort of title to distinction Mr Rimmer appears to have claimed for them through John of Gaunt.

A CHESHIRE ANTIQUARY.

TAXAL AND MARPLE RIDGE.

The somewhat trivial error into which Mr A. Rimmer originally fell as to the view to be obtained from Marple Ridge threatens to become aggravated, simply because he will not admit it. I can therefore only place the statements before your readers and leave them to judge.

The original statement by Mr Rimmer was in *CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES*, page 79, that 'Marple Ridge, near here, affords even a greater general prospect, and we may see Taxal, Chinley, and the great Derbyshire Range.'

Your correspondent "I.W.B." very correctly replies (page 92): "This is a mistake. No part of Taxal can be seen from Marple Ridge, as Whaley Moor and the higher parts of Lyme Handley obstruct the view."

Here the question ought to have ended, but Mr Rimmer next writes:—

"'I.W.B.' finds fault with my statements, &c. He says the heights of Taxal Ridge cannot be seen from Marple Ridge. All I can say is they can, if you look in the right direction."

In my recent letter I simply confirmed the plain statement of "I.W.B." "that no part of Taxal can be seen from Marple Ridge."

In reply to my letter Mr Rimmer now writes:

"A correspondent says I am in error in stating that the high lands about Taxal can be seen from Marple Ridge. Surely the headlands are high enough and near enough for anyone to see them, if at least he knows them."

It is interesting to note the change in the original statement that "Taxal can be seen" to the "high lands about Taxal."

Now it was exactly these high lands about Taxal, such as Whaley Moor and the higher parts of Lyme Handley which "I.W.B." originally said obstructed the view of Taxal.

SAMUEL DIXON.

Ridge Cottage, Marple.

THE MANGNALL FAMILY.

I find in the Manchester Cathedral registers the following entry of marriage:—"1763. Sep. 28, James Mangnall Chapman and Richmall Kay, of Manchester, by licence."

In the *Manchester Mercury*, under the date of 1771, Aug. 27, "On Thursday last was married at Chesterfield, in Derbyshire, Mr John Kay, of this town, attorney-at-law, to Miss Milner; and Mr Daniel Kay to Miss Mangnall."

Gravestone at Cross-street Chapel, Manchester:—"John Kay, died Dec., 1801, aged 56 years. Esther, daughter of James Mangnall, died Dec. 12th, 1788, aged 13 months. Ann, his daughter, died Feb. 25, 1771, aged 7 months. Also Samuel, son of Samuel and Elizabeth Kay, died December 20th, 1810, aged 5 months. Also Jennet, relict of James Mangnall, died 28 March, 1845, aged 85 years.

Bolton seems to be the stronghold of the Mangnall family, for I find there are no less than twenty gravestones of the name in the parish church and churchyard, and the name occurs in the parish register more than two centuries ago.

Stockport.

J. OWEN.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1889.

Notes.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

JULY, 1624.

BAPTISED.

2—Marie daughter of John Birche of Leynshulme.
11—Sara daughter of John Jackson of Stockport.

- 16—John sonne of Edward Bent of Davie Hulme Lanc.
- 16—William sonne of John Brereton of Handforth.
- 16—John sonne of John Harrison of Werneth.
- 16—THOMAS THE SONNE OF FFRANCIS ELCOCKE OF STOCKPORT WAS BAPTIZED THE 18TH.
- 18—Jane daughter of John Danyells of Stockport.
- 23—Anthony sonne of Elizabeth Dicksons.
- 23—Danyell son of John Higham of Hyde.
- 25—ffrancis sonne of Richard Browne of Stockport.

MARRIED.

24—John Swindells and Elizabeth Blackwall.

BURIED.

2—James Sydebotham of Bradburie.

2—Sara daughter of John Mores of Stockport.

3—John Thorpe of Leynshulme.

6—An infant of Thomas Godderds of Mottram.

8—The wye of Alexander ffallowes of Bromhall.

13—Katherin daughter of Henrie Hudson of Heaton Norris.

16—Mary daughter of John Lee of Woodley.

16—Anne daughter of Gerard Heyes of Stockport.

21—Elizabeth Nicholson of Piggott More.

25—An infant of John Creightons of Stockport.

28—RICHARD WARREN OF STOCKPORT GENT WAS BURIED THE 28TH.

This Richard Warren was Steward of Stockport Barony, was the third son of John Warren of Poynton and brother to Sir Edward Warren of the same place. He married — daughter of — Rudyerd of Rudyerd co. Staff. by whom he had 19 children. It is recorded that he had to flee for his religion and that he lived at Leicester.

30—John Hyde of Northburie slayne with a horse.

31—Anne daughter of Thomas Jakes of Offerton.

AUGUST, 1624.

BAPTISED.

8—Jane daughter of William Rodes of Stockport.

15—John sonne of William Rogers *als* Streather of Stockport.

20—Joseph sonne of William Higham of Werneth.

22—Thomas sonne of Thomas Beeley of Stockport.

22—Anne daughter of Thomas Shield of Stockport.

29—Alice daughter of Thomas Cheetham of Woodley.

29—Peter sonne of Richard fletcher of Stockport.

MARRIED.

13—John Thornelie and Marie Hall.

29—Robert Downes and Alice Pownall.

BURIED.

5—Margaret daughter of William Hollinworth, of Marple.

9—Ellen Bromhall of Stockport.

9—James Lee of Torkinton being drowned.

13—Hester Lee of Stockport.

13—The wye of John Creighton of Stockport.

27—THOMAS THE SONNE OF ROBERT HYDE GENT SONNE AND HEIRE APPARENT OF HAMNETT HYDE OF NORTHBURIE ESQUIER WAS BURIED THE 27TH.

From the entries in the Registers this would appear to have been a most unfortunate time for the members of the Hyde family, no fewer than four of Robert Hyde's children dying with-

in six months. The Hyde pedigree in *Ormerod* (iii.—811) states that Robert Hyde the father was the only son and heir of Hamnet Hyde of Hyde and Norbury. He was twice married, first to Margaret, daughter of Thomas Fitton, of Siddington, gent., second son of Sir Edward Fitton, of Gawsworth. She died in 1618. He married, secondly, Anne, daughter of Robert Hyde, of West Hatch, co. Wilts. She died in 1638, and was buried at Stockport. Robert Hyde, the father, died about 1642, had a family of thirteen sons and nine daughters. In the pedigree, Thomas, whose burial is here recorded, is given as the second son of the first marriage, he is also found mentioned as the third son of the second marriage, and brother to Frances and Elizabeth, whose burials are recorded in this month, and of Peter buried in the following February.

29—ELIZABETH THE DAUGHTER OF THE SAID ROBERT HYDE GENT. WAS BURIED THE 29TH.

31—FRANCIS THE DAUGHTER OF THE BEFORE NAMED ROBERT HYDE GENT. WAS BURIED THE 31TH.

SEPTEMBER, 1624.

BAPTISED.

3—James sonne of Raphe Worthe of Hyde.

5—Marie daughter of Robert Nicholson of Hyde.

10—Anna daughter of Raphe Dickinson of Stockport.

12—Robert sonne of Robert Thornelie of the Hole house.

12—francis sonne of Raphe Mosse *als* Bowerhouse of Stockport.

19—Robert sonne of Robert Lynney of Stockport.

MARRIED.

19—Henrie Swindells and Margerie Bennetson.

21—Humfrey Newton and Elizabeth Lowe.

BURIED.

5—Judith daughter of Richard Hibbert of Werneth.

11—Hughe Rodes of Bromhall.

16—Alice Mosse *als* Bowerhouse of Stockport.16—francis sonne of before named Raphe Mosse *als* Bowerhouse.

17—Alice daughter of the late Seth fiddler of Redich.

23—An infant of George Gortons of Stockport.

25—Peter Sydebotham of Marple.

29—The wye of Thomas Bouth of Beacam.

30—Elizabeth daughter of William Danyell, of Stockport.

OCTOBER, 1624.

BAPTISED.

1—Nicholas sonne of Nicholas Ridgeway of Baguley.

Cheshire Notes and Queries

3—William sonne of William Wharnbie of Bondon.
 10—John sonne of Richard Downes of Northenden.
 16—Thomas sonne of William Bouthe of Rediche.
 22—John sonne of Robert Heywood of Stockport.
 22—Henrie sonne of Henrie Hyde of Werneth.
 22—John sonne of Nicholas Haughton of Haughton.
 29—Alice daughter of Edmund Bordman of Kerk manshulme.
 29—Elizabeth daughter of Alexander Bouthe of Rediche.

MARRIED.

27—Samuel Siddall and Jane Browne.

BURIED.

1—John Dickenson of Rediche.
 19—The wye of Paule Nicholson of Rediche.
 20—The wye of James ffearene of Stockport.
 22—The wye of John Owyn of Heaton Norres.

NOUEMBER, 1624.

BAPTISED.

5—Ellen daughter of Alexander Bowerhouse of Heaton Norres.
 5—Elizabeth daughter of Edward Ryle of Stockport.
 12—Thomas sonne of Thomas Garnett the yonger of Stockport.
 19—Marie daughter of ffrancis Hilton of Redich.
 23—Martha daughter of James Robinson *als* Ryton.
 23—Katherin daughter of Raphe Bradburie of Werneth.
 30—Thomas sonne of Thomas Holte of Stockport.

MARRIED.

1—Raphe Rigble and Marie Bate.
 4—John Swindells and Jane Winterscale.
 5—Richard Shepley and Anne Turner.
 6—William Gibbon and Elizabeth Maesie.
 8—Thomas Alcock and Anne Adshead.

BURIED.

1—Henrie Hyde of Denton.
 1—Rape sonne of Alexander Slade of Stockport.
 2—The wye of Alexander Bowler of Stockport.
 7—William Bennetson of Bradburie.
 11—Nicholas sonne of Nicholas Ridgeways of Baguley.

DECEMBER, 1624.

BAPTISED.

3—Margaret daughter of Robert Aldrofts of Redich.
 3—Judith daughter of Nathaniell Hibbert of Werneth.
 3—Alice daughter of Charles Sydebotham of Werneth.
 5—Robert sonne of William Handforthe of Boston.
 12—Anne daughter of Ellis Choriton of Stockport.

17—Marie daughter of ffrancis Robinson of Stockport.
 17—Martha daughter of John Shepley of Hyde.
 17—Laurence sonne of William ffallowes of Bromhall.
 24—Anne daughter of Robert Ashton of Werneth.
 25—George sonne of Henrie Harrest of Stockport.
 26—Robert sonne of Robert ffallowes of Stockport.
 27—Sara daughter of Thomas Shuttleworth of Brinnington.

MARRIED.

5—ffrancis Meverill and Anne Stanley.
 6—George Radcliffe and Marie Radford.
 10—Henrie Brookshawe and Elizabeth Ouldham.
 10—William Sydebotham and Elizabeth Baxter.
 14—Thomas Higham and Alice Wyche.
 27—Thomas Sydebotham and Margerie Hall.

BURIED.

2—Robert sonne of William Hudson of Brinnington.
 3—An infant of Robert Aldrofts of Redich.
 8—John Lomas of Stockport.
 12—Alice daughter of John Ouldham of Redich.
 20—Marie daughter of the late Hugh Wyld of Hyde.
 21—BEATRIX HYDE WIDOW LATE WIFE OF ROBERT HYDE LATE OF NORSBURY ESQUIRE DECEASED WAS BURNED THIS 21st.

Beatrice Hyde, widow of Robert Hyde, of Norbury, was the daughter of Sir William Calverley, of Calverley, co. York, and grandmother of the children of Robert Hyde, of Norbury, whose burials are recorded under August, 1624.

25—Thomas sonne of Thomas Holte of Stockport.
 28—Elizabeth Brookshawe of Bradburie widow.

JANUARIE, 1624.

BAPTISED.

1—John sonne of John Whytehead of Redich.
 2—Thomas sonne of Thomas Bibbie of Redich.
 2—William sonne of John Sydebotham of Stockport.
 7—Rape sonne of Robert Lowe of Denton.
 9—Marie daughter of Raphe Swindells of Stockport.
 14—Katherin daughter of Alexander Wyld of Hyde.
 16—William sonne of ffrancis Gorton of Gorton.
 18—ffrancis sonne of ffrancis Jackson of Stockport.
 16—Edward sonne of Alexander Bossevyle of Stockport.
 16—Judith daughter of William Taylour of Stockport.
 16—Marie daughter of Poole Warren of Stockport.
 17—Anne daughter of Nicholas Butteroyd of Stockport.

21—Thomas sonne of Thomas Jackson of Brinnington.
 21—Alice daughter of Robert Brooke of Redich.
 23—Rober: sonne of William Ashton of Heaton Norres.
 23—Sara daughter of John Danyell of Stockport.
 30—Anna daughter of Robert Baguley of Leynshulme.

BURIED.

1—Marie daughter of ffraunce Robinson of Stockport.
 10—Stephen Rushton of Stockport.
 12—Raphe Brookshawe of Bradburie.
 15—Ellen Gee of Bromhall.
 17—Richard Shepley of Hyde.
 18—Anne daughter of Raphe Dickinson of Stockport.
 18—Mary daughter of the said Poole Warren.
 21—John sonne of John Whytehead of Rediche.
 27—Anne Torkinton of Torkinton widowe.
 27—The wiffe of Henrie Goodson of Marple.
 30—John Heginbotham of Wybersley in Marple.

FEBRUARIE, 1624.

BAPTISED.

4—Elizabeth daughter of Robert Taylour of Leynshulme.
 6—William sonne of James Grantham of Stockport.
 6—Mary daughter of Robert Johnson of Stockport.
 13—Marie daughter of Thomas Mosse of Stockport.
 18—John sonne of John Browne the yonger of Offerton.
 18—Richard sonne of Richard Chorlton late of Stockport.
 20—John sonne of Matthew Barlowe of Heaton Norres.
 25—Jane daughter of William Hollinworth of Marple.

MARRIED.

2—Hamnett Heywood and Prudence Davenport.
 2—William Brooke and Katherin Shepley.
 4—Thomas Robinson and Alice Stoppard.
 10—William Brookshawe and Marie Turner.
 11—Richard Gealing and Margaret Handford.
 13—William Ouldham and Dorothee Lingard.
 20—Thomas Heard and Sarah Hamsen.
 27—Raphe Hobson and Ellen Marsland.
 27—Andrewe Hulme and Elizabeth Wharnbie.

BURIED.

5—John sonne of John Arderne of Werneth.
 6—Widowe Danyell late wiffe of Henrie Danyell of Bromhall shoemaker deceased.
 12—PETER SONNE OF ROBERT HYDE OF HYDE GENT
 WAS BURIED THE 12th.
 See August 27 1624.

16—The wiffe of Thomas Blackhurst of Stockport.
 17—A poore boy found dead in the fields.
 19—The wiffe of Nicholas Hyde als Patricke of Stockport.
 21—An infant of Peter Sydebothoms of Bradburie.
 27—Anne daughter of James Richardson.

MARCH, 1624.

BAPTISED.

4—Thomas sonne of Thomas Ouldham the yonger of Stryndes.
 4—Raphe sonne of John Bossewell of Stockport.
 6—John sonne of Henrie Ackson of Romiley.
 6—John sonne of John Lomas of Hyde.
 6—Elizabeth daughter of William Shrigley als Ollerenshaw of Stockport.
 11—Edward sonne of Robert Dean of Northburie.
 11—Martha daughter of John Taylour of Bradburie.
 11—Martha daughter of Thomas Williamson of Heaton Norres.
 11—Elizabeth daughter of Anthony Marshall of Stockport.
 18—Robert sonne of John Hall of the High Streete.
 18—Ellen daughter of Hugh Danyell of Bromhall.
 18—Anna daughter of Robert Gees of Hyde.
 20—Richard sonne of Humfrey Wood of Stockport.
 20—Sara daughter of John Marsland of Werneth.
 20—Anne daughter of John Mosse of Stockport.

BURIED.

2—Anne Collier of Bradburie.
 2—ffraunce sonne of ffraunce Jackson of Stockport.
 12—MARIE THE DAUGHTER OF FFRANCIS DOKENFIELD
 GENT WAS BURIED THE 12TH.
 17—Widowe Broome of Bromhall.
 24—Anne infant daughter of James Stoppards of Denton.

MARCH, 1625.

BAPTISED.

27—Alice daughter of Edward Cartwright of Stockport.

BURIED.

25—The wiffe of William Hudson of Brinnington.
 25—The wiffe of James Johnson of Bradburie.
 28—John Richardson of Echills.
 28—Lydia daughter of William Shawe of Haughton.

APRILL, 1625.

BAPTISED.

1—John sonne of John Thomlinson of Romiley.
 1—George sonne of Robert Baguley of Northburie.
 3—Peter sonne of Thomas Ashton of Romiley.
 3—Thomas sonne of Izaack Hall of Leynshulme.
 5—Alice daughter of James Lowe of Marple.
 10—John sonne of Thomas Sydebothom of the Dale in Marple.

10—Marie daughter of William Holte of Bromhall.
 15—John sonne of John Halleywell of Haughton.
 17—John sonne of Hughe Deane of Northburie.
 25—Richard sonne of Richard Ripon.

MARRIED.

6—Robert Smith and Katherin Warren.
 18—Thomas Bennetson and Katherin Brookshaw.
 18—William Whittingham and Alice Andrew.
 28—John Grimshawe and Anne Robinson.

BURIED.

1—Thomas sonne of Ifrancis Elcocke of Stockport.
 3—Margerie Whittacres of Stockport widowe.
 5—Christopher Lowe of Marple.
 5—An infant of James Walmesleys of Stockport.
 8—Widowe Barlowe of Heaton Norres.
 9—Anne ffairebancke of Stockport widowe.
 9—John sonne of Samuel Davis of Stockport.
 27—Ellen late daughter of Anthony Arderne late of Stockport deceased.

MAY, 1625.

BAPTISED.

1—William sonne of John Birche of Bromhall.
 6—Olyuer sonne of Robert Godderd of Marple.
 6—Thomas sonne of Thomas Greenes of Heaton Norres.
 6—Alice daughter of William Mottram of Northburie.
 8—Timothie and Mary sonne and daughter of Alexander Wood of Heaton Norres.
 8—Margaret daughter of Samuell Siddall of Stockport.
 20—Raphe sonne of Raphe Jackson of Northburie.
 20—Elizabeth daughter of John Cooper of Bromhall.
 20—Ellen daughter of Richard Bancroft of Romiley.
 20—Peter Sydebothom of Bradburie.
 27—Joseph sonne of Thomas Thornelie of Bradburie.

MARRIED.

16—John Smith and Elizabeth Swindells.

BURIED.

3—Alice daughter of Thomas Clayton of Stockport.
 5—John Kelsall of Echills.
 7—Elizabeth daughter of William Thornelie of Denton.
 10—Anne daughter of Robert Bridge of Stockport.
 10—George Carter a pore creple.

29—Ellen daughter of before-mentioned Richard Bancroft.

JUNE, 1625.

BAPTISED.

5—Mary daughter of Henry Brookshawe of Bradbury.
 5—Anne daughter of Gerard Heyes of Stockport.
 10—Mary daughter of Robert Shepley of Hyde.

12—Martha daughter of William Bennetson of Werneth.

17—Thomas sonne of Thomas Johnson of Bromhall.
 17—Mary daughter of William Sydebothom of Bradburie.

19—Thomas sonne of Thomas Higham of Stockport.

24—Margaret daughter of Henrie Whytehead of Stockport.

MARRIED.

7—Raphe Bartholomewe and Anne Robotham.
 17—Richard Bancroft and Alice Ashton.

BURIED.

5—John sonne of Thomas Sydebothom of the Dale in Marple.
 5—Margaret daughter of Robert Hyde of Haughton.
 9—Mary daughter of William Davenport gent one of the sonnes of William Davenport of Henbury Esquier.
 10—Richard Agcroft of Bromhall and Ellen his wiffe buried.
 11—William sonne of the late Robert Janney of Stockport.
 15—Roger Dooley of Marple slayne in a marlritt.
 15—A pore boy found drowned was buried.
 24—Raphe Hobson of Leynshulme.
 25—The wiffe of William Bexwicke of Denton.
 26—John Bowker of Leynshulme.
 27—Widowe Adshead of Romiley.

Didsbury.

E. W. BULKELEY.

AN ARABIC CHARM.

We have been favoured with a copy of the following communication forwarded by the Rev. C. G. K. Gillespie to the Parks and Museum Committee of the Stockport Corporation:—"All Saints' Rectory, Newton Heath, Manchester, 3rd June, 1889. To the Chairman, Museum Committee, Stockport. My dear sir,—The object referred to in the accompanying notes was placed in my hands some weeks back by Mr Tym, at the request of Mr T. Kay. Its intrinsic value is not great, but as there are several points of interest connected with it, I have pleasure in forwarding to you a general account and free translation, which may enable visitors to regard it as no longer beyond their ken.—I am, faithfully yours, C. G. K. GILLESPIE."

Notes on an Arabic charm from Egypt, in the Vernon Park Museum, Stockport.—This charm for a traveller differs from those most valued in that it is not taken from the Korân, and from a large class in that it does not contain any magical formula. It consists of two sheets of coarse paper, on the smaller of which, in the right hand top corner, where any page of Arabic must begin (this, like all other

Semitic languages, being written from right to left), is written the prayer of which a very rough translation is appended. The remaining portions of both sheets are occupied by numbered repetitions of the words *bismillahir rahmanir rahimi*: "In the name of God, the compassionate, the merciful," which are the opening words of each chapter of the Korân, and are used as introductory to most acts of importance in ordinary life. The two sheets are folded so as to pack into the leather case, provided with thongs for attaching it to the person. The ink has printed off in the second sheet so as to render the characters here and there almost illegible. The writing is that of a practised scrivener, but greatly hurried and scrawled, especially towards the end of the second sheet, where the writer ceased to number the repetitions after the 278th. The number actually written on this sheet is 503; that marked at the foot is 524. In the first sheet the numbering is correct to 100, but the next is 201, and the total marked 250 is 100 in excess of the actual number. Thus the purchaser received 121 fewer than the number stated. In writing this phrase, it is customary to lengthen the second letter, as a sort of opening flourish. This may be noticed at the beginning of the first sheet, and is illustrated on the accompanying card, which shows also the Arabic numeral figures. In this rough translation some figurative expressions and repetitions of Oriental character have been modified to secure a readable English sense fairly representing the original. The last word is emphasised:—"In the name of God, the compassionate, the merciful, to the Lion, the terrible one upon Sinai, be loud acclaim: Perfection and Peace. Thou who knowest the peaceful way, the compassionate, the merciful. Best above all, pouring out the sea. Obe a father, and O be a refuge, driving away those who in sudden haste intercept me. Let a boiling sky be over them, and all my way be bright and calm. In the name of God, the compassionate, the merciful. I gladly yield rule to Thee, just God. Let no wild beast, no giant, no marauder, no black eagle hinder me. In the name of God, the compassionate, the merciful, the allseeing, the profound. Guard, O guard me in the malignant first day of winter from misfortune, from water, from thirst: protect me all the time, and in that evil day preserve me from calamitous delay. Provide then for me food, shelter, clothing, and cheerfulness. In the name of God, the compassionate, the merciful. Guard me from cracking and spraining of the foot, from fever, from internal disease, from avaricious man and his kindred. Guard me in that evil day from robbery, and heal my misfortunes. Protect me from the evil genius, from loss by the moth, from bitter cold, from the flame of unsatisfied desire, and from the demons."

C. G. K. GILLESPIE.

Replies.

BASTILE.

As an illustration of the more common use of this word to signify prison—refer to *George Cruickshank's Omnibus*, edited by Leman Blanchard, published 1842, containing a thrilling story called "Frank Hartwell or Fifty Years Ago." Brady, the villain, is "committed to Cold Bath Fields prison—at that time called the Bastille by the disaffected."

The date of the publication of the book agrees roughly with that assigned to the word in Cheshire by Mr Holland. The supposed date in the tale "Fifty Years Ago" is soon after the battle of the Nile (1798).

How this old word for tower or bastion of a castle became transferred to the new workhouses will I hope be shown by Mr Norbury or other authority.

London.

ALEX. BROOK.

I am quite confident that the above word was unknown among the common people, as applied to a workhouse, before the passing of the Poor Law, 1836 or 1837. I am just old enough to remember the introduction of the word so applied to a workhouse.

In 1833 my grandfather, with whom I was bred, was an overseer of the poor for Pownall Fee, and we lived within half a mile of Lindow Workhouse.

Under the old law, with all its defects, there were some features which were good—e.g., a man, although able-bodied, who was borne down by a large family of small children, could have help from the parish, and one form of this help was often the payment of his rent for a cottage. Another form was help in lump sums, in great emergencies, to tide over a special calamity, or difficulty, thine putting a prostrate man on his legs again. Such a case of help might be the purchasing of a horse and cart, or of a cow, as a means of his earning his own living. Much of this kind of work might be abused but not all of it by a long way. But when the new Poor Law was introduced all this was stopped. The Legislature would stamp out pauperism. There must be no latitude or discretion, or only the smallest, and in cases of the direst emergency. Whatever form the new law has since taken, and and however many the exceptions to a hard rule of indoor relief that obtain now, at its inception the principle was indoor relief only, and with this came the separation of families—children from parents, wives from husbands. The old idea of a right to relief from the land, as in feudal times, lingered in an undefined way among the old peasantry.

Under the old law if the overseer refused relief he

could be summoned before the justices, who were not slow to tell an unwilling overseer, who pleaded hardship on the ratepayers, that the tenants did not pay the rates, that the rates were a charge on the land, and that rent was subject in its incidence to the amount of the poor rate, so that, in a dim way, the poor man of 1836 regarded the relief he got as a right rather than as a charity. Was he wrong?

The new poor law, with its prohibition of out-relief, provided for the building of great workhouses, made necessary by the new and hated system. It seems rather strange that so useful an Act of Parliament as the registration of births, deaths, and marriages, should have been considered a part of the same system, but it was so, as I well remember. "A record was to be kept of where each was born, so that, in the most summary manner, he could be removed to his own parish." The poor were to be put in great bastiles, to be built all over the country. The Act was most unpopular; and lecturers of no mean ability denounced the new

order of things as monstrous and inhuman. Among these was a Rev Joseph Rayner Stephens, of Ashton-under-Lyne. To him, a man of education and ability, and to many an old "Jacobin," and reader of Paine's "Right of Man," the story of the French Revolution and the bastile were very familiar, and the odium of the French State Prison was naturally, but only in a figurative sense, transferred to the new union workhouse, about to be built.

The word was most commonly pronounced Bastyle; but sometimes we heard Basteel. So the word, in its modern sense, arose. (I think both Butler and Sterne use it, and also the Dakota American in the proper sense of a prison). But there never was a time when any but the most illiterate would have used it to a workhouse, and such a use by a poor person, in a board room, would, at any time, have been very severely condemned as being contemptuous. The word in this sense, as applied to a workhouse, had a specific and temporary application to a hated institution, and it has had only an ephemeral existence.

W.M. NORBURY.

SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1889.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

In my last papers I gave the names of several members belonging to the old Stockport key bangle band, who were employed at the works of Mr John Garside, in Portwood. There were few men in Stockport, 60 years ago, better known than Mr John Garside, of Portwood, cotton manufacturer in all its branches—that is to say, the cotton came to his mill in the raw state, and was made into cloth. He was also a brass and iron founder, and machine maker. It was this last-named pursuit which brought him most prominently before the public. Mr John Garside was born in the year 1775, and I know nothing of his history prior to the latter part of the year 1826. At that time I was employed as a jenny piecer at one of Mr Thomas Fernley's numerous jenny shops, which he had then in Portwood, close to Mr Garside's works. Mr Garside then occupied, with the exception of a few tumble-down cottages, the whole of the north side of Pool-lane, in Portwood. The entrance to his foundry and machine shop faced the old Portwood Bridge, and appeared to have been at one time the resi-

dence of some wealthy person. His extensive cotton factory was at the east end of Pool-lane. After his death this cotton mill was owned, or rented, by a Mr Cooper, who resided in a large mansion near to Hazel Grove. This mill was afterwards tenanted by the Lee Brothers, and whilst under their management it was burnt down, and has not been re-built.

Pool-lane, a hundred years ago, was a road which led to a reservoir of water. This water was utilised by the Heald family, who carried on successfully their bleach works close by at the beginning of the present century. The Heald family then resided in a large house opposite to the entrance to the short street, called Withen's Row, adjoining the late residence of Mr Thomas Fernley, sen., who was the root of the Fernley family in Stockport. It was a blessing to the community when such pioneers of industry entered Stockport. I hope that I shall have the privilege of introducing this Fernley family more fully to my readers in some future paper.

James Heald was the most conspicuous member of the Heald family in Stockport. After acquiring a competency in his bleaching business he went to reside at Parr's Wood, Didsbury. He was closely connected with the direction of

one of our local banks. A Wesleyan by convictions, he gave largely to support the body both here and elsewhere. He was a staunch Conservative, and in the year 1847 offered himself to represent Stockport in Parliament. At that election the candidates were Richard Cobden, Liberal and Free Trader; James Heald, Conservative; James Kershaw, Liberal; and a Chartist named John West. Mr Richard Cobden gained 643 votes, Mr James Heald 570, Mr James Kershaw 537, and Mr John West 14. In the year 1852 there was another appeal to the country, when the candidates were Mr James Kershaw, Liberal; Mr John Benjamin Smith, Liberal; and Mr James Heald, Conservative. The results on this occasion were—Mr James Kershaw received 726 votes, Mr John B. Smith 622, and Mr Heald 551. After his rejection Mr Heald took no part in Parliamentary business. His name is perpetuated in Portwood by a number of cottages behind his early residence called Heald-street. At Didsbury his memory is kept in remembrance by the building of a magnificent church, St. Paul's, erected at the expense of his nephew. In Tiviot Dale Chapel, in which he took a deep interest, and where I have heard him preach on many occasions, his connection is marked by a costly illuminated window.

Mr John Garside, the machinist, was brought before the public of Stockport more by his patent mangle than anything else. Before he brought out his patent mangles were of a very rude construction. I never saw but one of these primitive machines. This was owned by a widow; we called her Mother Wilson. It was in the year 1826 when my elder brother and myself had to take our turns in going to work the mangle every Thursday night whilst our family's underclothing were being smoothed. This was a sore annoyance to us both after having been at work in a jenny cellar about 13 hours, and we had often angry words about whose turn it was to go to the distasteful occupation. Mrs Wilson was a very slender, motherly-looking old lady, who appeared to be in comfortable circumstances. She and I always agreed, for whenever I went to turn the mangle she tried to get rid of me as soon as she could. The old lady resided in the house next to the entrance on the east side of what is now called Jackson's-alley, Chestergate. This was considered at that time to be one of the dirtiest spots in Stockport, and it was known by the dirtiest name that anyone could invent. It was

behind the buildings fronting Chestergate from the Wheat Sheaf, then kept by Mr Samuel Walker, to Petty Carr Green. It was inhabited by the then newly-imported Hibernians, who gained a settlement in Stockport in this locality, which they have retained ever since.

Mrs Wilson's mangle appeared to have been in use at least 50 years. It was a clumsy-looking machine, but did its work well by dint of much labour in hard turning. It consisted of a strong frame resembling something like our old, short-post bedsteads. On this frame was placed a large chest, about three yards in length, a yard in breadth, and about two feet in depth. This was filled with stones, sand, or anything to make it weighty. In the middle of the framework was a wooden shaft, which was turned by a handle. To this shaft the ends of two straps were fastened; the other ends of the straps were made fast to each end of the chest. The clothes to be smoothed were wrapped on rollers placed under this heavy chest, and the person who turned the handle moved the chest about a yard and a half. He then had to turn the handle the contrary way, which moved the chest back again. The framework of Mr John Garside's mangle was a neat structure composed of cast iron. The chest was iron, with a firm and smooth wooden bottom. But the principal improvement which gained Mr Garside fame was his rack and wheel. These did their work well. Instead of reversing the motion you had to turn only one way, which was a great boon to us. This patent made Mr Garside's name very popular. In almost every street you would see it announced that a patent mangle was kept here. The first time I saw one of Mr Garside's mangles was in the latter end of the year 1826, when my parents removed from Chestergate to a house in Hesketh-street, on the Old-road, Lancashire Hill. This mangle was owned by old Molly Shelmerdine, who resided in the cellar next door. My elder brother and myself had to take our turns in going to turn Molly's mangle. On the occasion of my first visit I took in a good view of this patent appliance, and my first impression was that it looked nicer than old Mother Wilson's mangle. I found it easy work, and kept turning away and reading the inscription on the framework of the mangle ("John Garside, patentee"), and I thought he must have been wonderful fellow. Mother Shelmerdine told me that I was a rare good turner, when I had been there for the first time, and I had to go many times afterwards. I found out at last that

she was putting upon my good nature. I rebelled, and will now tell you how it happened.

Molly Shelmerdine, the mangle woman, mentioned above, was a widow, and had an only son who resided with her. This son, John, was a fine young man and a joiner by trade. Pugilism was very rife on Lancashire-hill 65 years ago, it appeared to be the popular way of settling all disputes instead of spending their money amongst the lawyers at the court room. Anyone anxious to see a fight might have soon their desire gratified by having a stroll round Lancashire-hill almost any evening whilst it was light. In the winter time these pugilists often tried to settle their disputes during the 40 minutes they were allowed to partake of their mid-day meal. The field opposite the Grapes Inn, on the Old-road (now covered with dwellings), was one of the principal arenas where differences were settled with the fists. Crowther's fields, now the Recreation Ground, was also a favourite resort where the combatants often met. A dispute arose between Molly Shelmerdine's son John, and a young man named James Lester, who resided in Heaketh-street, near lawyer John Vaughan's garden. These two men met in the field opposite the Grapes Inn to settle their quarrel. The dispute was as to which should keep company with a certain young woman. This battle was renewed on several evenings before either of the combatants would yield. Some of my readers will wonder what the police were doing to allow such a state of tumult to be carried on. I will tell them we had only one constable then for all Heaton Norris, that was Mr Richard Beswick, he resided in the hollow near the north boundary of the Pendlebury Memorial Hall. Besides being the only constable for Heaton Norris, Mr Beswick had to collect the King's taxes for Heaton Norris. Constables in those days were generally called "Runners." I suppose this appellation was given them in case of the constable having often to run after a culprit before he could secure him. Mr Beswick was a stout person and noways cut out for running, but he had several robust sons who used to officiate for their father. They could run, and we boys were more frightened of them than we were of their father. One of these sons afterwards became a prominent member of the Manchester police force. Molly Shelmerdine's son died in a very few months after his encounter with James Lester. The latter, about thirty years afterwards, was occu-

pied in excavating a well on premises near Hazel Grove, when the surrounding earth fell upon him and he was smothered. After Molly Shelmerdine had lost the support from her son, she seemed more anxious than ever to make the mangle bring in a good income.

There were several families in the neighbourhood who sent their clothes to be mangled at old Molly's mangle who sent no one to turn the handle, such as the Lingard's, at Dodge-hill House. They had a very large basket of clothes to be operated upon every week at old Molly's. Another large basket of clothes came weekly from Mr Vaughan's, but no one was sent to turn the mangle; and the same from Mr Joseph Littlewood's residence. These baskets were placed close to where Molly did her portion of work. If a strong and willing lad came to her house whilst his family's clothes were being smoothed, old Molly would take a garment from each basket and let the lad, or anyone else that were willing enough, turn for the whole lot. Old Molly had tried this dodge on me on many occasions, and I had seen it, before I had the courage to complain. This night I had to attend a choir practice at the Tiviot Dale Sunday School. I had told my mother about this singing practice, but it did not exempt me from taking my turn at old Molly's. I watched her at her old game some time, putting one of our articles under the mangle for one out of the other two baskets. I could see if I let Molly have her own way there would be no singing for me that night. At last I rushed out of the cellar without saying good night. In a few minutes after I was in the Tiviot Dale Sunday School with my teachers and comrades. I turned the mangle in old Molly's cellar on many occasions, but after that Molly never tried to put upon my good nature. We were always friendly afterwards.

Mr John Garaside, and the other early mechanical schemers, such as Mr Goodier, who started the first power-loom that ever was invented in his mill, in the Park, which was burnt down whilst being worked by Messrs W. L. Eskrigge and Barr; Mr William Radcliffe, who invented the dressing frame to prepare the warps for the newly-invented loom; "Schemer" Horrocks, who spent a lifetime in trying to make the loom perfect; Mr Scattergood, who spent many years of his life in the same pursuit; and Mr Charles Axon; who passed many sleepless nights in trying to perfect the picking motion of the loom. I have been

told that he was the inventor of a tappit motion, which became very popular, called the bee's wing. There were few men left in better circumstances than Mr John Brown, the son of Mr James Brown, who had worked the Grove Mill, Heaton-lane, with success very many years, and at his death left his son, John, in affluent circumstances. This Mr John Brown was a smart-looking gentleman. He was a Liberal in politics, and was held in high estimation by that body of politicians. In the year 1832 Mr John Brown had an overlooker of throstles working for him, named Thomas Heyes. This person, backed up by Mr John Brown, brought out a patent for a new motion belonging to the throstle frame, called the sliding bolster. This patent was a great improvement on the old throstle frame, and Mr John Brown commenced to make these patent throstles at his works, the Grove Mill, Heaton-lane. He also embarked in making spinning mules at his Grove Mill Machine Works, and appeared to be doing a good business. He took a partner in his establishment, named Powell, and they jointly, under the name of Brown and Powell, opened a calico printing works, on the ground now covered by the Tiviot Dale Railway Station. Messrs Brown and Powell also commenced a calico bleaching establishment, in premises in New Bridge-lane, at the bottom of Stringer-street. These two go-a-head gentlemen, like many besides them, over-reached themselves, and they came to grief. There is not one of these schemers that I know of, who have now a representative in Stockport. We have no Garsides holding any conspicuous position in the town. The Stockport Bodier family we never hear mentioned now. The old Radcliffe family we never hear mentioned. The two schemers, Messrs Horrocks and Scatterwood, are now almost forgotten. We now seldom hear the name of Charles Axon mentioned, although he was such a benefactor to Stockport in many ways. I don't know what became of Mr Powell, Mr John Brown's partner. The last time I saw Mr John Brown, was in the year 1858. He was then the agent and was hawking for a firm who were manufacturing a patent oil bottle. I heard tell of him a few years after, hawking stationery, and later still as being a clerk in the town clerk's office, Stockport; this would be about 1880.

KNUTSFORD AND KING CANUTE.

Miss Beatrice Tollemache writes as follows to the *Academy* in 1887:—"The town of Knutsford, lately

visited by the Prince of Wales on his way to Manchester, still keeps up an old custom from the days of King Knut—that of making patterns in white sand on the cobbles of the street. The origin of this custom, which was observed on the occasion of the visit of the Prince, but is usually reserved for weddings, is that when Knut crossed the brook he sat down on the further shore to shake out the sand from his shoes, and while he was doing this a wedding party passed by. He then wished them joy, and strewed the sand before them, saying, 'May you have as many children as there are grains of sand.' I have often seen half-moons and other devices before a house in Knutsford, showing that a wedding has taken place. Knutsford is the burial-place of Mrs Gaskell, and she passed much of her youth there. She has depicted it as Cranford and (in "Wives and Daughters") as Hollingford. Tatton (where the Prince and Princess of Wales have been staying) is the Cumnor of the later novel, where the garden—as it still is—and the garden parties of Mrs Gaskell's youth are described."

Rev William Gaskell, M.A., died June 11th, 1884. He was born in 1805, and became one of the ministers of the Unitarian Chapel in Cross-street, Manchester, in 1828, a position which he held until his decease. He is buried in the chapel yard at Knutsford by the side of his wife, the authoress of "Mary Barton." It will doubtless be of interest to those who witnessed the annual royal May Day festival at Knutsford, where I was myself this year and the year before.

Rusholme.

F. L. TAVARE.

CENSUS OF POWNALL FEE FOR YEAR 1801.

STYAL.

Householders' Names.	Inhabited Houses.	Families.	Uninhabited Houses.	Males.	Females.	Total.	Number of Persons, including children, of whatever age.	Number of Persons chiefly employed in
							Agriculture, Manufactures, or Handicrafts.	Or neither.
Peter Wood.....	1...	1...	0	2...	6...	8	2...	5...
Isaac Timperley	1...	1...	0	4...	4...	8	0...	5...
Thomas Hewitt.....	1...	1...	0	5...	3...	8	2...	4...
William Travis.....	1...	1...	0	2...	2...	4	1...	1...
Mrs Downs.....	1...	1...	0	2...	2...	4	3...	1...
Charles Holt.....	1...	1...	0	3...	2...	5	0...	3...
Ellen Burgess.....	1...	1...	0	0...	2...	2	0...	2...
William Whitelegg	1...	1...	1	4...	4...	8	8...	0...
Joshua Roylance	1...	1...	1	3...	3...	6	6...	0...
Samuel Dickin.....	1...	1...	0	1...	2...	3	1...	1...
Thomas Massey.....	1...	1...	0	2...	3...	5	0...	2...

William Adshead ... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 1... 3 ... 3... 0... 0
 Mary Bailey 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 3... 6 ... 1... 2... 3
 James Lucas's wife. 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 0... 1... 1
 Elizabeth Adshead. 1... 1... 0 ... 0... 3... 3 ... 0... 3... 0
 William Massey..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 4... 6 ... 4... 0... 2
 Peter Bailey 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 2... 6 ... 0... 3... 3
 William Henshall... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 3... 6 ... 4... 1... 1
 Thomas Coppock ... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 1... 1... 0
 John Walton 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 5... 7 ... 0... 7... 0
 James Dooley 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 1... 3 ... 2... 0... 1
 Elizabeth Hulme... 1... 1... 0 ... 0... 1... 1 ... 0... 1... 0
 Mr Potts 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 1... 4 ... 3... 0... 1
 Henry Burgess 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 4... 8 ... 8... 0... 0
 Samuel Hewitt 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 2... 3 ... 1... 1... 1
 Thomas Taylor ... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 0... 3... 2
 Joseph Royle 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 3... 7 ... 0... 2... 5
 Thomas Dicken..... 1... 2... 0 ... 5... 5... 10 ... 4... 2... 4
 George Moore 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 3... 7 ... 7... 0... 0
 Samuel Hulme 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 4... 7 ... 0... 7... 0
 Isaac Bailey 1... 1... 1 ... 3... 1... 4 ... 1... 2... 1
 Obadiah Barratt ... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 2... 4 ... 1... 1... 2
 Joseph Almark 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 4... 7 ... 0... 5... 2
 George Beardley... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 6... 9 ... 0... 4... 5
 John Moore 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 0... 1 ... 1... 0... 0
 James Bailey..... 1... 1... 0 ... 5... 2... 7 ... 5... 2... 0
 John Hewitt 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 6... 9 ... 0... 9... 0
 James Platt 1... 1... 0 ... 6... 14... 20 ... 3... 9... 8
 Thomas Barlow..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 3... 5 ... 0... 2... 3
 Elizabeth Blaworth 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 6... 9 ... 0... 8... 1
 John Kelsall 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 2... 4 ... 4... 0... 0
 Thomas Pearson ... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 5... 0... 0
 Thos. Worthington 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 3... 4 ... 2... 2... 0
 Wm. Worthington. 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 2... 3 ... 1... 1... 1
 John Rawlinson ... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 3... 4 ... 0... 1... 3
 John Barrow..... 1... 3... 0 ... 10... 7... 17 ... 1... 9... 7
 Samuel Hadfield ... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 7... 8 ... 0... 4... 4
 John Warburton ... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 6... 9 ... 4... 0... 5
 John Shaw 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 3... 7 ... 7... 0... 0
 George Shaw 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 5... 0... 0
 David Holt 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 1... 4 ... 0... 3... 1
 Edward Pearson ... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 0... 1 ... 0... 1... 0
 James Bailey 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 5... 7 ... 0... 5... 2
 George Brown 1... 1... 0 ... 5... 3... 8 ... 0... 8... 0
 Abram Whittaker... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 2... 4 ... 0... 3... 1
 James Brierley 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 7... 10 ... 0... 8... 2
 John Hodgson 1... 1... 0 ... 29... 38... 65 ... 2... 63... 0
 (Apprentice House F)
 Samuel Greg, Esq. ... 1... 1... 0 ... 0... 1... 1 ... 0... 1... 0
 Joshua Hitchcock 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 3... 5 ... 0... 2... 3
 John Newton 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 5... 8 ... 0... 5... 3
 Owen Williams ... 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 1... 5 ... 0... 2... 3
 William Chadwick 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 7 ... 8 ... 0... 4... 4
 William Hill 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 0... 1 ... 0... 1... 0
 Eliza. Leighton ... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 2... 3 ... 0... 2... 1
 Josiah Gaskell..... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 8... 9 ... 0... 4... 5
 Robert Pye 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 3... 6 ... 0... 2... 4
 Thomas Swan 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 4... 6 ... 0... 4... 2
 John Coups 1... 2... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 0... 5... 0
 Charles Bolton..... 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 3... 7 ... 0... 5... 2
 Henry Bailey 1... 1... 0 ... 5... 2... 7 ... 2... 2... 3
 George Barnett ... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 3... 4 ... 0... 3... 1
 James Whittaker 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 2... 6 ... 0... 4... 2
 Daniel West..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 2... 4 ... 0... 1... 3
 Thomas Savage ... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 2... 2... 1
 Richd. Blackshaw 1... 1... 0 ... 5... 2... 7 ... 1... 1... 5

Thomas Heywood ... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 3... 4 ... 1... 3... 0
 Charles Stanfield 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 1... 3 ... 0... 2... 1
 John Worrall
 Charles & Willi'm 1... 1... 0 ... 6... 2... 8 ... 7... 0... 1
 John Kirk..... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 0... 2... 0
 William Hope..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 3... 5 ... 0... 3... 2
 John Brierley 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 3... 7 ... 0... 5... 2
 Styal total 81 85 3 241 282 523 114 277 132
 April 14th and 15th, 1801.

THOMAS HALL.

MORLEY.

Mr George Hulme... 1... 1... 0 ... 5... 4... 9 ... 6... 0... 3
 Mr Heskey Goddard 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 5... 0... 0
 Widow Jones 1... 2... 0 ... 3... 7...10 ... 0... 6... 4
 John Warburton... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 1... 1... 0
 James Adshead..... 1... 2... 0 ... 8... 7...15 ... 1...14... 0
 Samuel Goddard... 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 3... 7 ... 0... 1... 6
 Samuel Bancroft'... 1... 2... 0 ... 4... 5... 9 ... 0... 4... 5
 Workhouse..... 1... 1... 0 ... 18...16...34 ... 2...12...20
 Joseph Brundreth. 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 3... 5 ... 0... 5... 0
 Thomas Lee..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 4... 6 ... 1... 2... 3
 Thomas Hu'me..... 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 3... 7 ... 0... 5... 2
 Joseph Hulme..... 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 4... 8 ... 4... 0... 4
 George Lomas..... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 3... 4 ... 0... 4... 0
 Daniel Birtles..... 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 4... 8 ... 0... 5... 3
 Mary Upton 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 3... 4 ... 0... 4... 0
 Mary Gieve..... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 3... 4 ... 1... 2... 1
 Josiah Collier..... 1... 1... 1 ... 4... 4... 8 ... 1... 5... 2
 William Holt 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 2... 3 ... 0... 2... 1
 James Brooks..... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 2... 0... 0
 George Hankinson.. 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 3... 6 ... 1... 3... 2
 Mr Foster 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 3... 6 ... 1... 3... 2
 Joseph Albstou ... 1... 1... 0 ... 5... 2... 7 ... 0... 5... 2
 William Acton ... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 0... 2... 0
 John Adshead..... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 0... 2... 0
 Joseph Timperley... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 1... 4 ... 2... 2... 0
 Samuel Royle..... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 3... 6 ... 0... 5... 1
 James Gallimore ... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 3 ... 0... 2... 0
 Aaron Newton 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 3... 5 ... 0... 2... 3
 Peter Mottram 1... 1... 0 ... 7... 4...11 ... 0... 7... 4
 Hugh Hulme..... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 3... 6 ... 1... 3... 2
 Thomas Cash 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 4... 6 ... 2... 2... 0
 William Massey... 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 5... 9 ... 0... 5... 4
 John Pearson..... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 2... 3 ... 3... 0... 0
 Samuel Thompson,
 jun. 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 8...11 ... 1... 3... 7
 Samuel Pearson..... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 1... 1... 0
 John Massey 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 4... 6 ... 0... 3... 3
 Mary Mel'or 1... 1... 0 ... 0... 1... 1 ... 0... 1... 0
 Mary Henshall 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 4... 5 ... 1... 3... 1
 John Bolton 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 0... 1 ... 0... 1... 0
 Mary Tollett 1... 1... 0 ... 0... 2... 2 ... 0... 2... 0
 George Heawood ... 1... 2... 0 ... 2... 3... 5 ... 1... 2... 2
 Richard L'wndes ... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 3... 5 ... 0... 4... 1
 Ann Pearson 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 2... 4 ... 0... 2... 2
 John Moore..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 1... 3 ... 0... 2... 1
 William Downes ... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 2... 3 ... 0... 2... 1
 John Downs 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 1... 3 ... 0... 3... 0
 Job Garner 1... 2... 0 ... 4... 5... 9 ... 1... 4... 4
 John Morrall 1... 1... 0 ... 5... 3... 8 ... 0... 5... 3
 William Barker..... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 0... 4... 1
 Thomas Bradbury,
 Ciod Hall..... 1... 1... 1 ... 1... 2... 3 ... 1... 2... 0

Thomas Heald 1... 1... 0 ... 8... 8... 11 ... 9... 0... 2
 John Vose 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 0... 1 ... 1... 0... 0
 Aaron Baskerville... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 0... 2... 0
 John Nickling 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 3... 5 ... 0... 5... 0
 Joseph Garner 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 3... 4 ... 0... 4... 0
 Thomas Bradbury.. 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 4... 7 ... 0... 7... 0
 Isaac Sumner..... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 1... 4 ... 2... 2... 0
 John Burgess..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 5... 7 ... 0... 6... 1
 George Royley..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 2... 4 ... 4... 0... 0
 Robert Burgess..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 2... 4 ... 1... 3... 0
 Samuel Taylor..... 1... 2... 1 ... 5... 6... 11 ... 5... 0... 6
 Thomas Bruff 1... 1... 1 ... 5... 3... 8 ... 0... 5... 3
 William Kennerley 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 3... 5 ... 0... 5... 0
 John Hooley..... 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 3... 4 ... 0... 4... 0
 Robert Hardey 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 4... 6 ... 0... 5... 1
 James Goodier 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 1... 1... 0
 John Goodier..... 1... 1... 0 ... 5... 5... 10 ... 4... 2... 4
 Samuel Thompson. 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 3... 0... 2
 Joseph Walmsley... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 0... 2... 1
 Edmund Taylor..... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 0... 2... 3
 Joseph Stretch..... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 4... 7 ... 0... 3... 4
 Thomas Furnace... 1... 1... 1 ... 1... 1... 2 ... 0... 2... 0
 Esther Massey..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 10... 12 ... 0... 9... 3
 Widow Burgess..... 1... 1... 0 ... 5... 3... 8 ... 4... 0... 4
 Joseph Cash 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 4... 7 ... 3... 0... 4
 Abraham Bradbury 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 4... 8 ... 0... 4... 4
 David Adshad 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 2... 6 ... 0... 4... 2
 John Stretch..... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 0... 3... 2
 Jas. Shuttleworth. 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 6... 8 ... 0... 4... 4
 Samuel Goodier.... 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 3... 7 ... 0... 7... 0
 John Tickle 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 1... 3 ... 1... 1... 1
 John Barton 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 1... 5 ... 5... 0... 0
 Thomas Jones 1... 1... 0 ... 37... 5... 42 ... 0... 0... 42

(School probably at Pownall Hall.)

Thomas Barlam 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 2... 5 ... 0... 5... 0
 John Bate 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 4... 5 ... 0... 3... 2
 Widow Harrison ... 1... 1... 0 ... 0... 1... 1 ... 0... 1... 0
 Joseph Joddrell..... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 1... 4 ... 1... 1... 2
 Mrs Finney..... 1... 1... 0 ... 2... 3... 5 ... 0... 0... 5
 James Turner 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 3... 6 ... 0... 2... 4
 John Royle..... 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 2... 6 ... 0... 4... 2
 Samuel Henshall... 1... 2... 0 ... 5... 3... 8 ... 0... 7... 1
 Robert Grantham... 1... 1... 0 ... 5... 4... 9 ... 0... 7... 2
 Richard Holt..... 1... 1... 0 ... 4... 3... 7 ... 0... 6... 1
 Ami-t Cross 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 5... 6 ... 0... 6... 0
 William Dennerley 1... 1... 0 ... 1... 0... 1 ... 0... 1... 0
 Widow Lawton..... 1... 1... 0 ... 3... 4... 7 ... 4... 0... 3

Morley total ... 96 103 5 304 295 599 88 292 219

April 21st, 1801.

THOS. HALL.

Allowance 7s 6d. This paper to be given to ye churchwardens to be put into ye Parish Chest.

Leigh.

WILLIAM NORBURY.

Queries.

"BILLY MUG," OF WILMSLOW.

Can any of your Wilmslow readers give any information respecting the above named eccentric individual? He is described by Mr Norbury, in his list of inhabitants of Wilmslow, in 1836, as William Bowker, chair mender, 'Hawthorne-street, Wilmslow. I shall be obliged for further particulars.

TABARD.

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1889.

Notes.

UNDERBANK HALL, STOCKPORT.

Looking over an old catalogue relating to the sale of the contents of Underbank Hall, Stockport, on the death of the last of the family, Mr John Arderne, I could not help being struck with the list of paintings and other works of art the Arderne family possessed. The sale took place at the commencement of October, 1823, and the following are a few particulars relating to its art treasures, taken from notes made at the time by the auctioneer, Mr John Eliot Turner. He says: — It consisted principally of paintings; a large portion of them from Arden Hall, an old seat about three miles distant, and those, too, chiefly of portraits, either of the principal and direct branch of this very ancient family (tracing its descent from the Conqueror), or of those collateral ones, connected with it by the ties of consanguinity or marriage, amongst whom, as may be supposed, are to be found many eminent characters, who, from the conspicuous and

honourable part which they have acted in the annals of their country, will always be entitled to the admiration of the wise and the good, and their names and their portraiture held in veneration and esteem by the curious searcher into antiquity, and the collector of the remains of our ancestors, as illustrative of the progress of the manners and customs of past ages, the slow, but gradual improvement of society and civilization, but more especially to point out the interesting, though slow advance of art from its rude dawning to its present matured state, and in which, this collection will be found to have contained ample and most curious materials.

It is, however, to be regretted that many of them should have suffered so materially from want of proper care and attention, through damp or injudicious cleaning and repairing (as it is called); but still it is to be hoped not so irreparably as to be beyond the sketch of the careful and judicious artist, whose aid, no doubt, will be called in to assist in restoring them, so far as it can be done, without injury to the work of the original artist; and thus, out of evil, as it sometimes happens, good will arise.

The collection of books and prints is of inferior consideration, both from the number and curiosity of the respective articles; still, however, it contained many singular and interesting articles of research and estimation, which was sufficiently evinced by the numerous attendance throughout of many eminent collectors, and respectable booksellers from Manchester and neighbouring towns, and the prices many of them obtained fully proved that the ardour of collecting, or as we should have termed the Bibliographical mania, had not in the least degree abated since the memorable book sale a few months ago at the Rectory House.

One reason for this paucity of more valuable and scarce works is accounted for by many of them having been selected and removed many years ago to the late Mr Arden's general residence of Pepper Hall; and also by the sale of the more ancient and curious part to Mr Ford, of Manchester; so that there remained, consequently, but a small number of what it once had to boast, when it yielded not to any in the county, either for number, rarity, or value. The prints were very few, but good of their kind, and sold well—one only we shall notice, namely, a very fine and early impression of Hogarth's celebrated "March to Finchley," elegantly framed and glazed, which sold for about five pounds, and yet, considering its great merit, scarcity, and fine condition, it was a cheap purchase.

We shall now, therefore, proceed with a brief enumeration of some of the most curious and valuable of the portraits which form by far the largest portion of the collection, that those who interest themselves in such researches may know where to find them, and where, in all human probability, they will long remain to gratify the mere idle traveller, as well as the curious antiquary, and intelligent amateur of the art.

No. 40.—Two half-length portraits, one of which is described in the catalogue as a clergyman, &c., but it has been subsequently discovered to be John, Lord Crewe, an eminent character in the time of the Civil War, as his dress characteristically and strikingly indicates—finely painted, and one of the best preserved in the collection. Purchased by Mr Ford, of Manchester.

No. 45.—Rev J. Dodd, an eminent writer and preacher of the same period as the preceding, holding his book "on the Commandments;" a curious and genuine picture, forcibly painted, and which has never been engraved. Purchased by Thos. Legh, Esq., of Lyme Hall.

No. 46.—The Duke of Hamilton (time of Charles II.), a genuine and spirited picture. Purchased by Mr Street, a respectable London dealer, who came

expressly to attend the sale, and carried away many of its curiosities.

No. 47.—Sir Thomas More, the celebrated Lord Chancellor, an undoubted picture by Holbein; painted with admirable truth, and fortunately has suffered less than might have been expected from time and damp; and has been also still more fortunate in escaping from the all-destroying ravages of those pests of the arts (a numerous and ignorant tribe), ycleped "picture cleaners or restorers." This interesting portrait of this truly great man, represents him about the age of 45, with a countenance full of gravity, befitting his high character, yet blended with all that meekness and amiable expression of physiognomy which his numerous biographers have invariably described him as possessing in so eminent a degree, as to form a most pleasing and prominent part of his character. Mr Ford was the fortunate purchaser of this truly valuable picture, at a sum comparatively small, when its real value is considered.

No. 48.—Lord Chancellor Egerton, A.D. 1616, Et. 76, in his robes, &c., a genuine and curious picture, though coarsely painted, and a most striking likeness of this great man. Purchased by W. Clayton, Esq., of Adlington.

No. 50.—Sir Peter Legh, a three-quarters, in armour, an extremely curious picture as to its costume, which appears to be of the time of James I. Purchased by Thos. Legh, Esq., of Lyme, whose ancestor he was.

No. 51.—Titian and his Mistress, long-misnamed the Grecian Daughter, but well authenticated by the very fine etching of it by Vandyck. This picture, though it has been very much rubbed, is still a fine one, the hands being admirably drawn, the heads full of character, and the drapery fine and masterly, and there is little doubt but this is the original sketch by Vandyck, from which he afterwards, with some slight variation as to form, made his truly beautiful etching. It was purchased by W. Clayton, Esq., of Adlington.

No. 71.—Dr Reynolds, Bishop of Norwich, 1680, an eminent divine and writer; a genuine picture of him, though it has been much painted upon in various places. Purchased by Mr Street, of London.

No. 72.—Two portraits; one of them holds a scroll upon which is inscribed "Lorde——", the name being scarcely legible. It is, however, the portrait of the celebrated Thomas Lord Cromwell to whom the Reformation in this country is under such great obligations. They are undoubtedly original portraits, but not as the catalogue describes them, by Holbein, but by Lucas de Heere, and have been much painted upon. Purchased by Mr Ford.

No. 73.—Thomas Lord Cobham, so called in the catalogue, but this is evidently a mistake, as the arms (suspended from a tree) sufficiently indicate—they are, Quarterly, 1st and 4th sable, on a Chevron Or, within a bordure of the last, three Roses gules, pierced Argent, 2d and 3d Sab. three Roses Or. This picture, though it has suffered much in parts from improper treatment, is still, from the singularity of the costume, and from being a whole length (exhibiting the entire dress), a very curious and valuable portrait. He is represented in a high-crowned black cap, without rim, close-buttoned short black jerkin and boots, the latter looped to the former with a kind of strap of the same colour, with light-coloured worked (flowered) breeches. Purchased by Mr Lomax for the Rev Mr Canon Newling, Lichfield.

No. 78.—Two, one of whom is the celebrated General Moncke (afterwards Duke of Albemarle) represented in armour, a capital half-length, boldly painted by Walker. Purchased by Mr Ford.

No. 86.—A Gentleman, unknown. This is a three-quarters, in a black dress, with square bands &c., and holding a paper on which is inscribed, “*Eternitatum Cogito.*” The head is full of character, the hands well drawn, and the whole evinces a masterly hand; the name Goddardus Dnnningue pinx., 1659, is inscribed on the back; yet we have no mention of the artist, either in Walpole, Byron, or any other writer on the subject. Purchased by Jno. Isherwood, Esq., of Marple Hall.

No. 87.—A Judge, in his scarlet robes, trimmed with white ermine, inscribed 1600. Æt. 68. This is the portrait of Judge Clinch or Clench, and is well painted, but is a good deal defaced. W. Ravenscroft pinx. It was purchased by Mr J. E. Turner.

No. 88.—A Lord Keeper in his robes, with the seals and other insignia of office. This is the Lord Keeper Coventry, and is copied by Lupo from Corn. Johnson, or Jansen. It is without date or mark, but is finely painted, and in good preservation. Purchased by Jno. Isherwood, Esq., of Marple Hall.

No. 94.—Two portraits, one of Charles II., in armour, and another unknown, in armour also; both well painted. Purchased by J. Lowe, Esq., of Shepley Hall.

No. 99.—Sir John and Lady Done, in one picture. He is in the curious dress of Forester, or Ranger of Delamere Forest (an office, which being hereditary in the family, is still held by his descendants). She is in a very singular habit, with a high-crowned hat, &c., very finely painted, and one of the most curious pictures in the collection. This gentleman was fond of having his likeness taken, for we have seen no fewer than five or six pictures of him, all in the same dress. For this very fine picture there was

much competition, but it was finally knocked down to John Isherwood, Esq., of Marple Hall, for a very small sum comparatively—only £15.

No. 101.—Sir John Done De Utkinton, Ano. Domi. 1802. Æt. Suse 49, in a black dress, with the arms; a three-quarters, on panel, by Cornel. Janson, an extremely curious and genuine picture of this master, who was the principal painter in the reign of James I.—Purchased by Mr Street.

Nos. 102 and 103.—Two three-quarter portraits of the same person, an elderly lady; the head and body enveloped in a black hood and cloak. She is seated in an elbow chair, and in the distance is a landscape freely pencilled. The latter is the finished picture, coloured with all the force and brilliancy of Reubens, and was an extremely cheap purchase at £12, by Jno. Isherwood, Esq., of Marple Hall.

No. 104.—A three-quarter portrait of a gentleman with large broad ruffles at the hands; on his right is seen a bust. A fine picture and splendidly coloured—the head in particular is admirably painted—by Sir Godfrey Kneller. This is the representation of Sir John Crewe, whom Lord Orford, in the *Anecdotes of Painting*, vol. 1., p. 273, quotes and styles a “great antiquary and herald.” This valuable picture was purchased by Mr Ford.

No. 105.—Portrait of a gentleman with red hair and sanguine complexion. In his left hand he holds the bust of an infant, to which he points with the other—an affecting incident, which the inscription sufficiently explains:—“*Infantia teneris Adolescentia fragilis,*” and which seems to have left an indelible impression upon his mind through life, for in the different portraits we have seen of him, and we have seen several, painted at different periods, there is to be observed the same serious cast of countenance, the same expression and attitude; nay, even the very same action of pointing with the finger is retained, though the explanatory figure of the bust and inscription are wanting. The expression, as well as the physiognomy of the head are extremely fine, the hands are admirably drawn (the attitude (quite a la Vandyck) striking and dignified, and the colouring chaste, sombre, and suited to the subject—in short, this picture for the many requisites it possesses to constitute a truly fine portrait, may, without exaggeration, be pronounced a *chef-d'œuvre* of the master and an honour to the age which produced it. It is by Sir Peter Lely, and certainly, we have not witnessed anything previously by this master that approaches near it, and possessing the combined excellencies of this picture, for he painted men but seldom, and was in truth, as Horace Walpole appropriately styles him, “The Ladies Painter.” This valuable picture was purchased by James Newton, Esq., and we have been since informed,

has been transferred to the collection at Marple Hall, which may now boast of possessing one of the finest portraits in the county. There were two other portraits of this gentleman (John Crewe, Esq.) in the collection, one of which represented him much older; the other was the original sketch (leaving out some of the accessories) of the above fine picture, and which, in addition to all the beauties of a more finished production, possessed a fire and vigour which, with connoisseurs, it is probable would give it a decided superiority; for it not unfrequently happens, that by a too careful attention in giving the last polish or finish to all the accessories or subordinate parts of a picture, a great deal of the spirit of the original conception is sacrificed and lost, and the whole, with all its addition of patient labour and care, becomes feeble and languid; but this is by no means the case with the present fine picture, which stands as an exception to the almost general rule. They were purchased by Mr. Ford.

Nos. 63 and 64.—The Earls of Chester and their Great Barons, which we shall describe together, as our remarks upon the one must be equally or in a great degree applicable to the other. As the inscriptions are to be found at length, with various other particulars relating to them, in Dugdale, King, and others, and also a very interesting and detailed account of their histories and exploits, in a more recent history of the county of Chester (Ormerod's), we shall strictly confine ourselves to the notice of them as works of art, and to which our object, therefore, in the present brief account of them will be solely directed. As the catalogue describes them, the Earls are nine in number, and the Barons seven; and they measure about 16 inches in height by 10 inches in width, with their arms, and inscriptions in the old black letter (as we generally see them represented on ancient pictures), giving their titles as "Hugo Lupus primus Die grat. Comes Palentini ac Cestr. post Conquest Anglia."—They are painted on board, in two colours only (at least the Earls of whom we are now speaking), viz., a black outline upon a kind of light, but dirty yellowish ground, and we are not quite certain whether they are not painted in distemper; if so, we may, with great probability, assign them to a very early period in our history of art, even before the introduction of oil painting into this kingdom (about A.D. 1400), though many contend that it had its origin here; but as little certain is known of the early state of painting in this country, and as the discussion would lead us into too wide a field for such an article, we must refer the more curious enquirer to Walpole's *Anecdotes of Painting*, where he will find this interesting subject very amply, if not more satisfactorily treated, and we shall for the present, therefore, leave in the dark what we find, and fear is, ir-

revocably so. Suffice it to say, that they are extremely rude in point of execution, and the drawing and proportions of the face (which is scarcely human), with other parts of the figure, as well as the representation of the trees and other minor accessories denote the utmost rudeness and crude beginnings of art; and though this is no conclusive proof of their great antiquity, yet it is only fair to presume, that in giving the representations of men of so much eminence in their time, the best artists that the period would afford would be employed to delineate their portraiture.

These were purchased (not, however without a smart contest), by Thomas Legh, Esq., of Lym Hall, for about 30 guineas—a small sum, considering their number (sixteen), their high antiquity, and in an historical point of view, the great importance of the characters they pourtray, as well as the singular interest and curiosity, as specimens of very early, but rude art.

As to the Barons, of whom there should be eight, all of whom are represented in armour, and on horseback, they are evidently the production of a much later period, and we should conjecture them to have been done for the purpose of completing the series; probably by the direction of Sir John Crewe, who, as before stated, was an eminent antiquary, contemporary with the celebrated Randle Holmes, of Chester, and who were much employed by this family, as appears from various documents which still remain; and it is not improbable but they might also be executed by them, as we know that they practised most of "the beautiful arts," as Walpole rather affectedly styles them, for they designed, painted, illuminated, and engraved, a fact which might easily be ascertained, if it was of much consequence, by consulting the very valuable and curious records in the family, which the writer of this hasty sketch has seen, and does not hesitate to assert, though they have remained hitherto unexplored, are not surpassed by any in the county for their great number and importance.

On the back of each picture is a long inscription, which would probably throw some light upon the subject, but will, ere long, from time and damp, become totally illegible. It would, therefore, be extremely desirable if the present possessor would ascertain, before they are totally effaced, whether they are traditional and original, or only extracts from King, Dugdale, or some other of our historians; a circumstance which would easily be ascertained by anyone having the above authorities to refer to—at all events, it would be desirable if a fair and correct copy was made, as everything relative to such curious but perishable memorials, must be worth preserving, and would deserve well of posterity.

CURIOSITIES OF DEATHS AND MARRIAGES.
Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and
Harrop's General Advertiser.

JANUARY, 1820.

Died, on Wednesday, the 5th inst., after a short illness of two days, at the Hotwells, Bristol, in his 88th year, Robert Lowndes, Esq., formerly of Lea Hall, in the county palatine of Chester, and of Chesterfield, Derbyshire, but late of Widcombe Crescent, Bath. He was the eldest male representative of the Lowndes's of Overton Hall in Cheshire, from whom are descended those of Buckinghamshire and the county of Oxford. His assiduous endeavours to serve the public in a similar manner to the late Mr Rose, whom he strongly resembled in his ardent wish to be useful to mankind, may be exemplified by two large boxes of manuscript papers, which he was several years in composing, the writing of them having been his principal amusement in a long, solitary life. Indeed, his character as a writer showed a kindred spirit to the well-known Mr Secretary Lowndes, and to whom he was distantly related.

Birth.—On the 10th of March last, Hannah, wife of Wm. Davison, labourer, at Winteringham, near Malton, was safely delivered of two children, and on Tuesday se'nnight of three children, two boys and a girl, making five in the short space of 42 weeks. The three last, with the mother, are living, and likely to do well.

Curious Marriage.—A few days ago was married at Newcastle M. Silverton to Mrs Pearson. This is the third time the lady has been before the altar in the character of bride, and there has been something remarkable in each of her connubial engagements. Her first husband was a Quaker, her second a Roman Catholic, and her third of the Established Church. Every husband was twice her own age. At 16 she married a gentleman of 32, at 30 she took one of 60, and now at 42 she is united to a gentleman of 84.

Died, on the 7th inst., Mrs Betty Moseley, of Bullock Smithy, wife of the late Mr Thomas Moseley, formerly of the Three Tuns, of that place, aged 78 years. She was mother to 17 children, grandmother to 61, great-grandmother to 38, and great-great-grandmother to 2, making in the whole 118 persons.

FEBRUARY, 1820.

Died, on Saturday, the 29th ult., in Wolverhampton, Ellinor Austwick. She was the exact age of his late Majesty, and at the time of his coronation was a servant at the Tower.

Died, on Saturday, the 29th ult., Mr Richard Speer, in the 82nd year of his age. Many years a respectable furnishing ironmonger, and one of the

oldest inhabitants in Hammersmith. It is a curious coincidence that Mr Speer was born on the 4th June, 1738, at the same hour as his late Majesty, and expired on Saturday evening week about nine o'clock, being near the precise time when our late revered monarch breathed his last. And it may not be altogether uninteresting to add that Mr Speer, who from early life was a most loyal subject, being about the same period on the eve of wedlock, was actually married on the same day as their late Majesties, having fixed upon that peculiar time for the purpose.

Conditional Marriage.—An American paper gives the following instance of female spirit:—Not long since a couple were going to be married, and had proceeded as far as the church door. The gentleman then stopped his intended bride, and thus unexpectedly addressed her. “My dear Eliza, during our courtship I have told you most of my mind, but I have not told you the whole. When we are married I shall insist upon three things.” “What are they?” asked the lady. “In the first place,” said the bridegroom, “I shall sleep alone, I shall eat alone, and find fault when there is no occasion. Can you submit to these conditions?” “Oh, yes, sir, very easily,” was the reply; “for if you sleep alone I shall not; if you eat alone I shall eat first; and as to your finding fault without occasion, that I think may be prevented, for I will take care you shall never want occasion.” They then immediately proceeded to the altar, and the ceremony was performed.

Died, on the 18th inst., Mr James Whiteley, of Liverpool, aged 48 years. He was unfortunately drowned in attempting to cross the dangerous sands which separate Parkgate from Flint.

APRIL, 1820.

Died, on Wednesday last, at the Parsonage, Stockport, aged 75, the Rev. Chas. Prescott, nearly 40 years rector of that parish, whose loss as a most active magistrate for the counties of Chester and Lancashire will be severely felt.

Died, on Friday, the 14th inst., at Chester. George Bernard, Esq., of Gorstage, near Norwich, inspector of taxes for Cheshire and North Wales, aged 55 years.

AUGUST, 1820.

Died, a few days ago, at Thirby, in Yorkshire, Thomas Hintoff, a weaver. He had been married six times, his sixth wife surviving—exactly the number that Henry VIII. led to the altar.

Died, on the 23rd ult., in the 82nd year of his age, John Wyche, Esq., town clerk of Stamford, which office he had held for 50 years. Richard Wyche, Esq., grandfather of the deceased, was chosen town clerk of Stamford in the year 1701; John Wyche, his

son, succeeded him in the year 1730 ; and John Wyche, now deceased, succeeded his father in the year 1770, so that the grandfather, father, and son had been in uninterrupted succession town clerks of Stamford for 119 years.

SEPTEMBER, 1820.

Died, on the 25th ult., in Baldwin-street, Bristol, Mrs Cantey, aged 107, a native of Ireland. She retained her faculties to the last.

Died at Baylis, near Windsor, in her 70th year, the Dowager Marchioness of Thomond. Her ladyship was the niece of the celebrated Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Died, on the 17th inst., in his 74th year, the Rev. Bryan King, of Woodchurch, Cheshire, many years rector of that parish.

OCTOBER, 1820.

Died, on Wednesday, at his house, in Crane-street, Chester, at an advanced age, the Rev. Thomas Crane, Rector of Over, in Cheshire : a man of great piety and learning. He was peculiarly versed in the knowledge of antiquities, and is not unknown in the literary world. He possessed one of the best private collections of Roman, Saxon, and British coins in the kingdom.

Died, at Lourens district, South Carolina, aged 145, Mr Solomon Nibet, a native of England, who emigrated to that country at the age of 19.

NOVEMBER, 1820.

Birth. It is not a little singular that the wives of three gentlemen in Chesterfield, all skinners by trade, and the only skinners in the town, were, within a

few days of each other, delivered of twins, and all females.

Died, on Sunday, the 29th ult., in the 48th year of his age, John Whitaker, Esq., one of the Aldermen of the Borough of Macclesfield. In the year 1798 he founded the Sunday School in the town, and in the zeal and care he exercised over its concerns displayed a character of unwearied and unmixed benevolence seldom met with.

Died, on the 3rd inst., at Millgate Hall, Stockport, in the 84th year of her age, Mrs Frances Richmond, last surviving daughter of the late Rev. Legh Richmond, Rector of Stockport, and granddaughter of Henry Legh, Esq., of High Legh, Cheshire.

DECEMBER, 1820.

Died, on the 22nd ult., Mr William Stone, surgeon, of Macclesfield, and one of the Aldermen of that Borough.

Rusholme.

FREDERICK L. TAVARE.

Queries.

FLORA OF CHESHIRE.

I should be glad if any botanical reader of your paper could inform me whether there is published a flora of the county of Chester, and if so could supply me with the names of the author and publisher, and also the price. Is this county considered to be rich in botanical treasures, such as flowering plants, ferns, mosses, &c.?

Wilmslow.

H. W. T.

SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1889.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

Towards the close of the last century an eccentric person named Jonathan Thatcher occupied a small farm on Stockport Little Moor. Jonathan was in the habit of visiting Stockport several times a week (so I have heard my father say) to sell his produce in our market, and to pay his visits to his favourite haunt, the Rising Sun, at the bottom of Mealhouse-brow. This Rising Sun was a very old tavern, and a favourite meeting place for cattle dealers, drovers, butchers, and farmers, who then attended the market. On December 23rd, 1783, Mr William Pitt took office as Premier, which office he held a little over 17 years. He had been the Prime Minister

six years when the first French revolution commenced. England was soon after the asylum of all grades of Frenchmen, who imagined they were not safe in their own country. These refugees promulgated their revolutionary doctrines throughout England, which was a sore annoyance to Mr Pitt; but he was equal to the emergency. War was proclaimed between France and England. Between the disloyal subjects at home and the threatening armies on the continent Mr Pitt was sorely perplexed how to raise funds to maintain the integrity of the kingdom. Amongst other sources Mr Pitt put a tax on all saddle horses. That meant that all parties wishing to ride on horseback must pay for their luxury. This brings us to the time when Jonathan

Thatcher made himself so conspicuous in Stockport. Jonathan, no doubt, had got a little imbued with the new French doctrine; whether so or not, he was determined not to pay the saddle tax, and he showed his antipathy to Mr Pitt in other ways.

Some of my readers may have seen a picture which was widely circulated in Stockport half a century ago. This represents Jonathan astride a saddled cow, which he calls his "cush." He is depicted just arriving in front of his favourite haunt, the Rising Sun. It appears to me, by looking at this picture, that Jonathan had told his friends at the Rising Sun of what they might expect, for we see the landlord in front of his door waiting to welcome him, and the upper windows of this tavern are all occupied by parties waiting to give him a salute. This picture, though it has no pretensions to artistic beauty, gives a fair view of the inn, the Mealhouse-brow, and the Little Underbank, as they appeared when I was a youth. I have seen several copies of this now scarce picture in my time, but it is a many years since. The last I saw was hung on the wall of the bar parlour of the Sun Inn, in the market, then kept by Mr Unwin the elder. I know nothing more of Jonathan Thatcher. When I was a jenny piecer in Bridgefield we had a Henry Thatcher, who kept a day school in Heaton-lane. We also had a Mary Thatcher, who was the mistress of a glass and china shop in Great Underbank. I also became acquainted with a Mr Thatcher about the year 1860. He was then the steward of the Oddfellows' Hall, near the Albert Hall, in Wellington-street. I knew that this steward at the Oddfellows' Hall was a grandson of old Jonathan's, but I little dreamed at the time that I should be doomed to write these, my recollections. If I had, I should have tried to glean more about the Thatcher family, that I might retail it to my readers.

The old tavern called The Rising Sun covered considerable more ground than the present "Albion," which is built upon its site. In the year 1825, when I first began to notice this old inn, Mrs Elizabeth Smith was then the hostess. It was then the meeting place of the "slink" butchers attending the Stockport market. It had a very dirty appearance, and was held in very low repute.

I will now take my readers again to see how the parties constructing the Wellington-road and

bridge are proceeding with their work. When we last left them they had almost completed the bridge, and the excavators had little trouble in forming the roads after they left the large bank opposite the old dispensary on Carr-green. They had only to remove a few little sand hills, fill up a few pits, cut through a number of hedges, which embraced a number of lanes which then crossed the site of this new road, and they arrived at Rowcroft smithy, and the Wellington-road was formed. Anyone watching the progress of the formation of this road, as I often did, would have seen a large cotton mill, almost ready to receive its machinery. This mill was being built by Mr Thomas Robinson, grocer; a successful tradesman who had his establishment near the Bull's Head Inn, in the Stockport market. This mill was worked with seeming success by the Robinson family for nearly forty years. It then got into other hands and soon came to grief, and the once popular and flourishing Spring Bank Mill is now an institution of the past. Its site is now owned by the London and North-Western Railway Company.

Going a little more south, we reach the National Schools, which were opened a few weeks after the opening of the Wellington-road. A little further we could see St. Thomas' Church, a small distance to our left. But it would have puzzled anyone to get to it from this new road. This church, one of the grandest structures in Stockport, had been opened over 30 years before respectable roads were made whereby we could approach it. The original approach to the east entrance to the church was through the narrow thoroughfare at the north side of the Boys' Ragged School, then the parsonage, and the residence of the curate, the Rev. Martin Gilpin. Shortly after the opening of the Wellington-road the churchwardens and officials of St. Thomas' Church commenced to cut a road from the newly-formed Wellington-road to the west entrance to the church without getting a legal privilege from the landowner, Mr Marriott. The men had been at work several days, cutting this new road to the west entrance to the church, when Mr Marriott put in an appearance, and stopped the workmen, and it was fully 30 years after before the authority of St. Thomas' Church could prevail upon Mr Marriott to grant them privilege to make an east and west roadway to it. Both the original roads led to the north side of the churchyard. The one that I have not described, and which I have traversed on many occasions from Chester

gate, I rossed the St. Peter's-square, went up Spring-lane, now called the Lord-street; then through Windmill-lane, now Windmill-street; went past the west end of Union-street, or Club-row, as it was then often called; we then entered a narrow, circuitous lane, which led to where now stands the St. Thomas' National School. It was in about the year 1855 when Messrs Holt and Charles Marsland, the then wardens of St. Thomas', that the Marriots consented to allow proper roadways to be made to this church from the Hillgate and the Wellington-road. The new road leading from the Hillgate to the east front of the church is called Holt-street, to perpetuate the name of Mr Holt, the senior warden at the time, who was the proprietor of a provision store in the Hillgate, and afterwards held the farm adjoining Dog Kennel-lane, where he died. The road leading to the church from the Wellington-road is called Marsland-street, to perpetuate the name of Mr Charles Marsland, the other warden.

In trying to portray to my readers perhaps the most gorgeous pageant that ever took place in Stockport up to the year 1826—that is the opening of the Wellington-road—I will try to describe what I saw, and the part I took in this august spectacle; and then I will relate what I have culled from other sources.

I was still piecing at jennies for my kind master (Mr Robert Hunt) in the cellar in Back Water-street, Bridgefield. The principal topic of conversation amongst these jenny spinners for several weeks was about this opening of the Wellington-road. I have told my readers before that a large portion of these jenny spinners were composed of disbanded soldiers who had followed the brave Duke of Wellington throughout his Peninsular campaign, and assisted him in achieving his hundred victories, and they were elated beyond measure in anticipating seeing their brave commander once more. Although there had been such a strenuous opposition to the formation of this road by the principal inhabitants of the two Underbanks and the Hillgate, as the opening day drew near all parties seemed determined to make this pageant a success and give a loyal welcome to the brave Duke. When my master (Mr Hunt) paid me my wages on the Saturday afternoon on the 1st of July, 1826, he said to me: "Jack, tha'l have a holiday on Monday, and as tha's towd me tha'rt goingo to walk wi' yo' scholars tha conn walk wi' me." He put his hand in his pocket (I see him now in my mind's eye) and brought out a

sixpence, and gave it to me saying at the same time: "Na, Jack, thee be a good lad on Monday." I promised that I would. My parents, some months before the opening of this Wellington-road, had removed their residence from Chestergate to the first house in Hesketh-street, off the Old-road, Heaton Norris. Still I attended the Church Sunday school in High-street until the Tiviot Dale Chapel was opened, on the 10th of September, 1826. As stated in a former paper, the three Church Sunday schools at some former time had all been silk mills. The High-street School, now the Ward Brothers' shop, was considered the principal school, although not the largest. The number of scholars attending it in the year 1826 was 800. The Churchgate Sunday School was considerably larger than the other two schools, both in dimensions and the number of scholars, which were 950. This last historical building, which has been used for so many purposes, I went to see a short time ago, to refresh my memory. To my regret I found it had disappeared. The Edward-street Sunday School was attended by 760 scholars. This last named building many years ago was converted into domestic dwellings, the principal tenant for many years being our energetic townsman, Mr John Nield, who, whilst residing here, commenced to cater for the musical wants of Stockport. On the Sunday preceding the opening of the Wellington-road all the scholars from the schools were told to assemble, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in the Churchgate, opposite the entrance to the Churchgate Sunday School, a narrow passage adjoining the Ring o' Bells Inn, now called, I think, Brower's-court. I rose early on this memorable morning. The sun showed itself in its brightest appearance, and seemed willing to render all the assistance it could to make this pageant enjoyable. From all parts of the town I could hear the booming of cannon. I was dressed on this morning before my mother arose from her bed, and was in the act of going to join in the festivities of the day when my mother made her appearance, and insisted upon me having my breakfast before I went out of the house, which I thought at the time was a great annoyance. The fire was not kindled, and I considered at the time that I lost a full hour's enjoyment in waiting for my breakfast. Although I had been delayed so long I was in the market by nine o'clock. There, opposite all the publics, were groups of men belonging to the various secret or sacred societies, assembling to join in the pro-

cession. It was known at this time by the officials of the town that the Duke of Wellington would not appear at the opening of this new road, owing to engagements which he could not put off. The Duke of Wellington was not the person to disappoint anyone if possibly he could avoid it. It would be about ten o'clock in the morning when the late rector, the Rev C. K. Prescot, came to review his scholars. When he came, we were marshalled in proper marching order, the boys on the east side of Churchgate, and the girls on the west. I have often thought since that we were ordered to assemble in the Churchgate for the rector's convenience, for he could see from any of the front windows of the rectory, when we were ready for inspection. At the time stated above the rector made his appearance. He had his favourite walking stick in his hand. Most of us lads knew, when we saw that stick, that it was not the season for uproarious mirth, for myself, and many more assembled there, had been reminded of our bad doings by the inflictions of this stick. The rector did not lose much time in inspecting us; he marched through us scholars, had a word or two with the superintendents of the various schools, then went towards the market to meet the mayor, Mr W. B. Worthington, and the gentry of Stockport and its neighbourhood, who (I have learned since) assembled at the Warren Bulkeley Arms Inn. This Wellington-road opened out several new routes for the processionists of Stockport. The meeting place for the gentry and the various secret orders was on the Wellington-road North, near the Cotton Tree Inn, and Heaton-lane, for the first time, was honoured by some of the processionists passing through it. The church scholars, after being inspected by the rector, proceeded on their route. We were preceded by a band, where they came from I know not, for all the bands for many miles round Stockport were engaged to take part in the pageant. We had also a lusty set of ringers who then had charge of the bells in the tower of the parish church of Stockport, who, from early morning until the close of the ceremonies, let the people assembled in Stockport on that day know that they were taking their part to make the day jubilant.

What with the bells and the band leading us, and the strains emanating from the bands assembled in the Market Place, we had our share of excitement at the beginning of our march. We proceeded down the Churchgate, down the

Mealhouse-brow, up the Hillgate, then through Edward-street (which, perhaps, had never been honoured by a procession passing through it before). Arrived at Windmill-lane, we took a northerly turn, past the old dwellings called the Weaver's-row and the back of the newly-erected National School, where now stands the Primitive Methodist Chapel, and the houses surrounding; it was formerly a large sand bank called Spring Bank. The Church scholars were arranged on this bank—the boys on the upper ground and the girls on the lower—numbering 2500 scholars. Across the Wellington-road, opposite where we were stationed, was another large embankment, now the site of the Grammar School, the Nelson Inn, the Infirmary, and the late Dr Pearson's residence. On this bank the scholars from all the other schools in the town were assembled. The Stockport Sunday School had its 2698 scholars on this bank, Brinksway School 255, Heaviley School 240, Heaton Mersey 432, and Lancashire-hill 340, making a total of 3965 scholars belonging their parent, the S.S.S. The scholars belonging the five Wesleyan Sunday Schools who were present on this opposite bank were St. Petersgate School with its 773 scholars, Portwood 483, Edgeley 302, Brentall-street 548, and Newbridge-lane School with its 250 scholars, making a total of Wesleyan scholars of 2356. The scholars from the two Methodist New Connexion Sunday Schools who were present on this bank opposite us were Mount Tabor School, who numbered 369 scholars, and Heaton-lane 180, making a total of 549 scholars belonging the New Connexion folks. The total number of scholars assembled on these two sand hills was 9380. These statistics of the number of Sunday School scholars in Stockport, in the year 1826, were given to me some years ago by the late Mr John Lingard Vaughan, lawyer, who was Mayor of Stockport in the year 1878. The scholars on the opposite bank were all assembled in their places before we arrived to take up our positions. Therefore they had an opportunity of seeing a portion of our procession. When we got settled in our places we had plenty of time to look around us. We could see that we were greatly outnumbered on the opposite bank, which was a sore grievance to us Church scholars, but we comforted ourselves by seeing them in their places when we arrived, by thinking that they had had no procession, and the boys surrounding me (I dare say I joined with them) began chanting the old doggrel, which I had heard many a time before,

Methody parsons, pepper and salt,
Who cannot afford their scholars to walk.

I intend resuming this subject in my next paper.

I mentioned in one of my late papers that my old jenny master, Mr Robert Hunt, spent his last days and died in one of the Stockport alms houses. There six alms houses, situated in the narrow thoroughfare on the north side of St. Mary's Church, called the Folly, were built and endowed by Mr Henry Warren, of Poynton, in the year 1653. The Warren family, at this time, also occupied the Millgate Hall as their Stockport residence. These six alms houses were built to find shelter for six poor worthy men, who were not able to keep open a house of their own, and considered too respectable to be cast amongst the paupers. Besides living rent free, the occupants of these tenements received 20s a year, besides other perquisites. The alms houses were again further endowed by the Viscountess Warren Bulkeley in the year 1823, from the interest of £1200 vested in the Liel Farm, Hempshaw-lane.

A RAMBLE FROM BOLLINGTON TO BUXTON.

This is one of those cross-country excursions that few ramblers have undertaken, but is well worth a visit. A few days ago myself and a friend left the train at Bollington Station and, passing through the village, got on to the old Roman road leading past Rainow Low on the right, and Billinge Head on the left, and on past Blue Boar to Buxton Stoops. Here on the left hand side of the road is a stone with the following inscription:—On one side it reads:

Here John Turner was
castaway in a heavy snow-
storm in the night, on or
about the year 1755.

X

On the other side the stone:

The print of a woman's
shoe was found by his side
in the snow where he lay
dead.

These are the words just as they appear in each line on the stone.

Directly below this stone, and leaving Saltersford Old Hall and Jenkin Chapel on our left, we pass up south, leaving the Tors on our left, until we get up to Thurs Bache, where, on the high ground, we find a very old upright stone, nearly square in form, and standing out of the ground about five feet. It has evidently been there for ages, and is within sight of

the Bow Stones in Lyme. There are these letters carved on the stone thus:—

O
R A
1742.

These letters and figures have evidently been cut by a professional stonemason, but I should say the same has been where it now is for ages, or it may be of the same date as the Bow Stones. It is in a very prominent position, and in a straight line with Shutlings Low and Bow Stones. From here we proceeded up the face of Shining Tors until we attain the height of 1837 feet, and from which point there is a magnificent view of the surrounding counties. This point is higher than Axe Edge, and is the highest point in Cheshire excepting the spot on the extreme east point in Cheshire near Holme Moss. From here we made our way to the Cat and Fiddle, and after a rest and the usual glass of good milk we walked on to Buxton, having had a very pleasant six hours' ramble.

When near Jenkin Chapel I met with an old carved stone—I am inclined to think it has been an old baptismal font; it is about ten inches high by about eight inches across at the top, and, as you will see, as a collar or ornamental carving round it. The date of Jenkin Chapel is 1733, the date on Saltersford Hall, which is near, is 1593; but from old carved or worked stones which lie about I think it very likely there has been something here of an earlier date.

Ashton-under-Lyne.

I.W.B.

CHESHIRE BIBLIOGRAPHY.

The following is a list of the works of the late Dean Stanley, and published by Murray, of London:—

- 1—Sermons and Addresses to Children. Including the Beatitudes—the Faithful Nurse, &c., &c. By the late Dean Stanley. Post 8vo.
- 2—Lectures on the History of the Jewish Church. From Abraham to the Christian Era. With portrait. 3 vols. Crown 8vo.
- 3—Lectures on the History of the Eastern Church. Crown 8vo.
- 4—Sinai and Palestine, in connection with their History. Maps.
- 5—Christian Institutions: Essays on Ecclesiastical Subjects.
- 6—Historical Memorials of Canterbury.
- 7—Life and Correspondence of Dr Arnold. With portrait. 2 vols.
- 8—Memoir of Edward, Catherine, and Mary Stanley.

9—Historical Memorials of Westminster Abbey, from its foundation down to the year 1876.
 10—History of the Church of Scotland.
 11—The Epistles of St. Paul to the Corinthians.
 12—Westminster Sermons Preached on Special Occasions.
 13—The Bible in the Holy Land. Being Extracts from the above work for young persons.
 14—Sermons preached during a Tour in the East with H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.
 15—Essays Chiefly on Questions of Church and State. Crown 8vo.
 16—Arthur Penrhyn Stanley: Biographical Lectures. By G. G. Bradley, Dean of Westminster. Crown 8vo.

Wilmslow.

J. G.

POWNALL FEE TOWNSHIP RECORDS.

The following is a continuation of the Pownall Fee township records, as found in the old parish chest at Wilmslow:—

1816 nil.

1817.

An order of justices dated 6 Feb., 1817, to overseers of Manchester, to remove Timothy Haywood from Manchester to Morley.

This came of his apprenticeship to Wm. Kennerley.

A justices' order dated 13 May, 1817, to overseers of Pownall Fee to remove Morton Goostrey, his wife, and two children, from Pownall Fee to the township of Chorley, in the county of Chester.

Signed, JOHN GLEGG,
THOMAS PARKER.

A justices' order dated 22 May, 1817, to remove from Manchester Mary Dogherty, to Morley, in Pownall Fee. Signed, W. —

W. MARRIOTT.

A justices' order dated 21 April, 1817, to the overseers of Bollin Fee to remove Zared Leigh, Elizabeth, his wife, Martha and Zebulor, their children, from Bollin Fee to Pownall Fee.

Signed, JOHN GLEGG,
JOHN BROWNE.

A justices' order dated 2 June, 1817, to overseers of Pownall Fee to remove Philip Barker and Maria, his wife, from Pownall Fee to Chorley.

Signed, JOHN GLEGG,
THOMAS PARKER.

A justices' order, dated 24th June, 1817, to Overseers of Pownall Fee to remove Walter Blundell, his wife, and their three children from Pownall Fee to the Township of Buxton.

Signed, THOMAS PARKER.
JOHN GLEGG.

A justices' order, dated 24th June, 1817, to Overseers of Pownall Fee, to remove Thomas Yarwood, his wife, and their four children from Pownall Fee to the Township of Over Peover.

Signed, JOHN GLEGG.
THOS. PARKER.

A justices' order, dated 20th August, 1817, to Overseers of Latchford, to remove John Taylor and his wife from Latchford to Morley.

Signed, THOS. BLACKBURN.
TRAFFD. TRAFFORD.

A justices' order, dated 4th September, 1817, to Overseers of Bollin Fee, to remove Martha Warburton, now pregnant, from Bollin Fee to Pownall Fee.

Signed, G. HYDE CLARKE.
J. PHILLIPS.

ROBERT HARRISON.

A justices' order, dated 4th September, 1817, to Overseers of Bollin Fee, to remove Hannah Birtles and her four children from Bollin Fee to Pownall Fee.

Signed, G. HYDE CLARKE.
J. PHILLIPS.

ROBERT HARRISON.

1818 and 1819, nil.

1820.

A justices' order, dated 26 February, 1820, to overseers of Salford, to remove Mary Kay, to the parish, township, or place of Morley, in the county of Chester.

(Signed) JOHN ENTWISTLE,
J. NORRIS.

1822.

The order of Justices Thomas Parker and John Ryle upon James Platt, of Northen Etchells, a servant, to pay towards the maintenance of an illegitimate child of Mary Ann Bailey, of Pownall Fee, the sum of £2 7s 6d, and 2s weekly so long as the said child shall be chargeable to Pownall Fee.

Dated 22 April, 1822.

1823.

Upon the affirmation of John Goodier, overseer of Pownall Fee, a warrant was granted for the apprehension of James Cash, of Bramhall, the father of an illegitimate child of Ann Redfern, of Pownall Fee, the said James Cash being six pounds five shillings in arrears. It runs, "to take the body of him, the said James Cash, and bring him before me, —, to be further dealt with according to law."

(Signed) CLEM. SWETENHAM.

Dated 4 Aug., 1823.

An order made at the instance of Thomas Pearson, overseer of Pownall Fee, upon James Booth, of Hale, a miller, to pay £2 1s down and 2s 6d weekly so long as an illegitimate child of Sarah Meakin, of Pownall Fee, shall be chargeable to the said township. Signed by

SALSBURY PRICE HUMPHREYS.

Dated 3 Aug., 1824.

Leigh.

WILLIAM NORBURY.

Queries.

LEECH OR LEACH.

This word is not very common in the counties of Cheshire and Lancashire, and it has been used in the lake country to indicate an overflow of the lakes or rivers. For instance there has been heavy rain, the lake has overflowed, and I had to cross a leash with the long accent on them. The common name for a small lake in the north is tarn. Cheshire is famous for its lakes, rivers, and meres, but this term is not a very common one. There is an estate situated near Knutsford called Lach Dennis, and nearer home just at

the outskirts of the village of Cheadle there is Depleach Hall, and a piece of water which, in ancient times, gave rise to the name of the hall. It would be interesting to know if there are places in this locality called by the name Depleach or Leach.

E.G.

STOCKPORT LOCAL MILITIA.

Whilst searching and making inquiries respecting the Stockport Volunteers a few days ago, I came across the colours of a local regiment of militia. It was rolled up and stowed away in a most unlikely and unsuitable place, instead of adorning the walls of the museum. The colour is weather-worn and more or less in tatters. It is of dark blue material, and in the upper corner is a small cross in red and white. The centre is occupied by the royal arms enclosed in a garter, this in turn being encircled by a wreath of—I think—roses, thistles, and shamrocks. In the two bottom corners are two shields argent, three garbs or, in the centre a sword. Below these is a ribbon with the words "Stockport Local Militia." If any correspondent could throw any light on the questions as to when the Stockport regiment was formed and why, together with any other information respecting it, I shall esteem it a favour.

P.

SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1889.

Notes.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

JULY, 1625.

BAPTISED.

- 3—Anne daughter of William Warberton of Stockport.
- 3—Alice daughter of the late John Warren of Stockport.
- 17—Robert sonne of Thomas Higham of Romiley.
- 17—James sonne of James Richardson of Offerton.
- 17—James sonne of James Jackson of Stockport.
- 24—Jane daughter of George Wolstencroft of Manchester.
- 27—Reynald sonne of Reynald Kelsall of Echills.
- 31—James sonne of James Dickinson of Stockport.
- 31—Anna daughter of James Byrche of Edgeley.
- 31—John sonne of John Newton of Ashton-under-Lyne.

MARRIED.

- 1—Lawrence Robotham and Ellen Presburie.
- 8—Thomas Booth and Anne Gee.
- 2—John Millner and Elizabeth Ryle.
- 13—ffrancis Newton and Mary Roson.

- 13—James fearne and Anne Collyer.
- 16—John Spooner and Margerie Collyn.

BURIED.

- 2—Thomas sonne of Raphe Bayley of Gatley.
- 3—An infant of Alexander Matleys of Stockport.
- 4—Ellen daughter of Raphe Sydebothom of Romiley.
- 5—Mary daughter of the late John Bowker of Levenshulme.
- 7—The wyfe of William Pickford of Northburie.
- 9—Thomas sonne of Thomas Johnsons of Adlington.
- 10—Thomas sonne of Richard fletcher of Stockport being drowned.
- 17—Ellen Cottrell of Turncroft Lane.
- 19—William Bradburie of Torkuton.
- 26—The wyfe of Henrie Bennetson of Romiley.

AUGUST, 1625.

BAPTISED.

- 7—Martha daughter of Raphe Bouth of Reddish.
- 7—Mary daughter of John Marsland of Bromhall.
- 7—Mary daughter of Robert Danyell of Heaton Norris.
- 7—Mary daughter of Robert Lees of Echills.

21—Anna daughter of Robert Collier of Heaton Norres.

MARRIED.

5—William Wharnbie and Elizabeth Sydebothom.

5—Abraham Whitehead and Alice Danyell.

19—Richard Ashcroft and Elizabeth Grondie.

21—William Radcliffe and Lucie Brentnall.

22—ALEXANDER MILNES AND MARGARET ARDERNE
WERE MARRIED THE 22TH.

23—Thomas Heyward and Jone Thornelie.

BURIED.

1—Robert Dodge of Boston.

6—An infant of Thomas Nicholsons of the Southole in Redditch.

23—The wyfe of William Hall of Doghill in Bromhall.

27—Henrie sonne of Hamnett Heywood *als* Dickinson of Stockport.

28—The wyfe of William Thornelie of Stockport Greave.

30—Thomas sonne of the late Robert Jannye of Stockport.

SEPTEMBER, 1625.

BAPTISED.

4—John sonne of Richard Smithe of Northburie.

4—Edward sonne of Thomas Swindells of Romiley.

4—Theophilus sonne of Richard Lowe of Denton.

4—Katherine daughter of Richard Hobson of Leynshulme.

9—Anne daughter of Thomas Birche of Bromhall.

11—Anne daughter of Robert Bordman thelder of Rediche.

11—Katherin daughter of Thomas Cottrell of Bromhall.

14—John sonne of Thomas Baguley of Stockport.

18—Henrie sonne of Richard Heyes of Leynshulme.

18—ffrancis sonne of Robert Echills of Stockport.

25—Robert sonne of Richard Knowles of Bradburie.

25—John sonne of William Bradburie of Bradburie.

25—Elizabeth daughter of George Gorton of Stockport.

29—Alice daughter of Reynald Browne of Bromhall.

MARRIED.

2—Thomas Braye and Margaret Andrewe.

10—Nicholas Longden and Martha Cheetham.

19—Paule Pettie and Anne Heyes.

21—John Richardson and Alice Chantler.

BURIED.

2—An infant of Thomas Robinsons of Brinnington.

4—Raphe Ridge of Marple.

5—Widow Dale of Marple.

10—Alice Cottrell of Stockport widow.

12—The wyfe of William Barnes late of Stockport.

15—The wyfe of Thomas Baguley of Stockport.

26—AN INFANT OF EDWARD WARRENS OF POINTON
ESQUELER WAS BURIED THE 28TH.

27—GEORGE HARDMAN OF STOCKPORT WAS BURIED
THE 27TH.

OCTOBER, 1625.

BAPTISED.

2—William sonne of Robert Cooke of Northburie.

2—Joseph sonne of George Lees of Denton.

2—John sonne of John Bane of Stockport.

2—Thomasina daughter of William Swindells of Stockport.

2—Elizabeth daughter of Robert Streacher of Stockport.

16—William sonne of Roger Harper of Stockport.

16—ffrancis sonne of Raphe Mosse *als* Bowerhouse.

21—Anne daughter of Laurence Robothom of Offerton.

23—John sonne of Thomas Jakes of Offerton.

23—George sonne of George Cheetham of Stockport.

23—Sara daughter of John Moores of Stockport.

28—Elizabeth daughter of Raphe Brocke of Bromhall.

30—Anne daughter of Robert Harrison of Bradburie.

MARRIED.

23—John Ryle and Elizabeth Sanders.

25—Reginald Godderd and Anne Rickson.

31—Godfrey firthe and Grace Marsland.

BURIED.

13—An infant of Robert Scopes of Heaton Norres.

14—Robert sonne of Richard Knowles of Bradburie.

14—Martha daughter of James Bowkers of Leynshulme.

18—An infant of Thomas Sydebothoms of Stockport.

18—Alice daughter of James Walmesley of Stockport.

19—Ellen Roson of Stockport widowe.

20—Grace Ollere:shawe of Stockport.

NOUEMBER, 1625.

BAPTISED.

4—ffrancis sonne of Robert Walkden of Redich.

4—Martha daughter of James Hobson of Stockport.

6—Martha daughter of the late William Bradburie of Torkinton.

6—William sonne of one John Hursts.

18—Henrie sonne of Robert Hyde of Haughton.

20—HUMFREY THE SONNE OF THOMAS SINGLETON OF
POINTON GENT. WAS BAPTISED THE 20TH.

20—Nathaniell sonne of John Whewall of Stockport.

27—Margaret daughter of Laurence Birron of Stockport.

MARRIED.

4—Robert Cheetham and ffraances Taylor.

6—George Hall and Anne Eurnshawe.

7—Laurence Bromhall and Ellen Bouthe.

13—Arthur Dooley and Ellen Cowper married att Northburie.

27—Thomas Blackhurst and Margaret Winstanley.

BURIED.

1—John sonne of Thomas Jakes of Offerton.

1—John sonne of Elward Hudson of Heaton Norres.

19—Elizabeth Hyde of Haughton widowe.

21—The wyfe of Henrie Ashton of Werneth.

24—Humfrey sonne of Thomas Singleton of Pointon gent.

29—Anne daughter of Thomas Jakes of Offerton.

30—An infant of Thomas Newton of Impshawe.

30—An infant of Thomas Heardors of Stockport.

DECEMBER, 1625.

BAPTISED.

2—Elizabeth daughter of George Pickford of Werneth.

2—Jane daughter of Richard Robinson of Heaton Norres.

4—John sonne of Robert Brundrett of Bromhall.

4—John sonne of Robert Smithe of the Moresyde.

7—William sonne of Thomas Thornelie of Bromhall.

9—Adam sonne of the late John Thompson.

11—Anne daughter of William Eynsworth of Heaton Norres.

18—Joseph sonne of Thomas Ouldham of Redich.

18—Martha daughter of James Prestwich of Redich.

18—William sonne of William Whittacres of Stockport.

21—Izabell daughter of George Bowerhouse *als* Tomlinson of Stockport.

26—Mary daughter of Henrie Brookshawe of the Watersyde in Bradburie.

28—Ellen daughter of Thomas Chorlton of Stockport.

27—Aaron sonne of Charles Lowe of Brinnington.

MARRIED.

7—William Hardie and Marie Wynne.

22—Nicholas Hyde *als* Patricke and Elizabeth Swindells.

23—John Rudd and Sibill Barratt.

BURIED.

11—Widow Coghin of Offerton.

11—Susanna a pore chyld of William Hayes a pyper.

12—A pore boy buried.

13—William Hollinworth of Marple.

20—Robert Gee of Werneth.

JANUARY, 1625.

BAPTISED.

8—ffraances daughter of ffraunce Elcocke of Stockport.

15—Marie daughter of one John Bate of Presthurie.

DOROTHIE THE DAUGHTER OF THOMAS KENNYON
NOW MAIOR OF STOCKPORT WAS BAPTISED THE
15TH.

15—Thomas sonne of William Holte of Stockport.

22—Robert sonne of William Clayton of Stockport.

22—Ellen daughter of Andrew Hulme of Offerton.

27—Richard sonne of Richard Gesling of Godley.

29—Sara daughter of Poole Warren of Stockport.

MARRIED.

22—Edward Clerke and Elizabeth Browne.

BURIED.

4—Olyver Pott who did cutt his own throate was buried.

5—Raphe sonne of Olyver Dodge of Stockport who was slayne with a knife by a fall.

5—An infant of John Halls of Northburie.

6—John sonne of Edward Thornelie of Bradburie.

6—William Wilson of Haughton.

18—Elizabeth daughter of William Shrigleys of Stockport.

19—An infant of John Pownalls of Bromhall.

22—Robert Lees of the Bight Bancke.

25—An infant of Henrie Shawes of Bromhall.

31—The wyfe of Edward Dooley of Northburie.

FFEBRUARIE, 1625.

BAPTISED.

5—Thomas sonne of Thomas Hulme of Bromhall.

5—Thomas sonne of John Jackson of Stockport.

5—Katherine daughter of ffraunce Jackson late of Stockport.

7—Hester daughter of Raphe Henshawe *als* Cocke.

10—John sonue of John Henshawe of Bradburie.

10—Marie daughter of Thomas Brooke of Werneth.

12—John sonue of John Wyld of Bradburie.

12—Anne daughter of Robert Bridge of Stockport.

17—William sonne of William Radcliffe of Bromhall.

17—Anne daughter of William Robothom of Offerton.

17—Elizabeth daughter of William Browne of Bromhall.

19—Thomas Heginbotham of Romiley.

19—Anne daughter of George Elliott of Marple.

19—Elizabeth daughter of John Gredley of Stockport.

19—George sonne of Thomas Hudson of Heaton Norres.

26—Sara daughter of Godfrey Heron of Stockport.

26—Alexander sonne of Ellis Johnes of Rediche.

26—Abraham sonne of one Abraham Beaneres of Stockport.

MARRIED.

2—Raphe Thornelie and Alice Bouthe.
 12—John Okes and Elizabeth Shawe.
 20—John Dooley and Elizabeth Mellor.

BURIED.

6—Anne Didsburie of Bradburie.
 7—An infant of one Raphe Henshawes.
 8—Jane daughter of Raphe Mosse *als* Bowerhouse of Stockport.
 9—Hester daughter of Robert Smithies of Hyde.
 12—Nicholas sonne of Nicholas Shuttleworth of Heaton Norres.
 13—A pore chyld was buried.
 14—Margerie Ashton of Werneth.
 18—The wife of ffrancis Nuttall of Romiley.
 19—A chyld of Richard Harrison's of Stockport.
 22—Jane Whyteley of Northburie widow.

MARCH 1625.

BAPTISED.

3—George sonne of George Cheetham of Rediche.
 5—Peter sonne of John Alleyn of Stockport.
 5—Jane daughter of Olyver Cooke *als* Robinson of Stockport.
 5—Marie daughter of John Lee of Woodley.
 9—WARREN THE SONNE OF GEORGE PARKER OF BRIDGE HALL GENT WAS BAPTIZED THE 9TH.
 10—Sarah daughter of Arthur Scoles of Romiley.
 12—John sonne of Thomas Marsland of Bromhall.
 12—John sonne of William Sydebothom of Werneth.
 12—William sonne of Raphe Dickenson of Stockport cowper.
 12—Margaret daughter of John Cowper of Northburie.
 17—Marie daughter of Thomas Robotham of Marple.
 19—Henrie sonne of Peter Sydebothom the yonger of Bradburie.
 19—Peter sonne of Peter Sydebothom the elder of Bradburie.
 19—William sonne of William Arderne of Stockport.
 19—Margaret daughter of John Henshawe of Bromhall.
 31—Marie daughter of John Thominson of Romiley.

MARRIED.

16—John Lyllie and Elizabeth Birche.

BURIED.

7—George Barnes of Marple.
 9—Anne daughter of Robert Gooden of Marple.
 11—Widow Haworth of Torkinton.
 13—The wye of Robert Gooden of Marple.
 15—Wydow Heywood of Stockport.
 16—Thomas Hanson of Rediche.
 19—Robert Gooden of Marple.

Here we have the burial of father, mother, and daughter within ten days.

20—William sonne of William Radcliffe of Bromhall.
 25—The wye of William Radcliffe of Marple.
 29—Edward Kempe of Stockport.

APRILL, 1626.

BAPTISED.

7—Marie daughter of John Sydebothom of Stockport cowper.
 14—William sonne of Henrie Harroppe of Stockport.
 14—ffrancis daughter of Raphe Dickenson of Stockport.
 16—Anne daughter of William Thornelie of Romiley.
 16—Marie daughter of John Hulme of Heaton Norres.
 21—John sonne of John Whytehead of Stockport.
 23—William sonne of William Bratherton of Stockport.
 23—Marie daughter of William Wharnbie of Bradburie.
 30—Susanna daughter of Thomas Turner of Bradburie.

BURIED.

8—John Ashton of Rediche.
 14—Hugh Bowker of Stockport.
 18—George sonne of Robert Cheetham of Rediche.
 20—Joan Taylor of Torkinton widowe.
 23—William sonne of Roger Harper of Stockport.
 25—William sonne of William Bratherton of Stockport.
 27—Thomas Boothe of Beacam.

MAY, 1626.

BAPTISED.

12—Marie daughter of Thomas Sydebothom of the Dale in Marple.
 14—Humfrey sonne of Humfrey Johnson late of Stockport.
 21—Anne daughter of Henris Rydings of Stockport.
 21—Elizabeth daughter of Guy Sedon of Romiley.
 26—ffrancis daughter of William Walker of Stockport.

MARRIED.

2—Abraham Beaver and Elizabeth Hulme.

BURIED.

3—Nathaniell sonne of Robert Torkinton of Haughton.
 7—Abraham another sonne of Robert Torkinton of Haughton.
 7—Margerie Brooke of Stockport widowe.
 14—EDWARD WARREN STEWARD OF STOCKPORT WAS BURIED THE 14TH.
 14—Anne daughter of George Ellyott of Marple.
 21—Ranulphe sonne of Robert Wood of Stockport.
 23—Raphe Henshawe of Bromhall.

JUNE, 1626.

BAPTISED.

4—William sonne of William Bowden of Stockport.
 4—Alice daughter of James Walmsley of Stockport.
 18—Anne daughter of Peter Whyteley of Stockport.
 18—Anne daughter of John Danyell of Stockport.
 25—William sonne of Alexander Brooke of Rediche.
 25—Nathaniell sonne of John Pycroft of Stockport.
 30—Jane daughter of John Dooley of Northburie.

MARRIED.

13—John Kellsall and Anne Ashton.
 22—FRANCIS BERISFORD OF NEWTON GRANGE GENT AND MARIE ARDERNE DAUGHTER OF HENRIE ARDERNE LATE OF HAWARDERN ESQUIER DECHASED WERE MARIED THE 22TH.
 29—Robert Rediche and Izabell Mosse.

BURIED.

2—John Bancroft of Stockport.
 12—An infant of Henrie Huimes of Hulme co Staff.
 12—The wyfe of Raphe Thornelie of Romiley.
 17—William sonne of William Bowden of Stockport.
 19—Anne Stopperd of Haughton widowe.
 23—The wyfe of ffrrancis Gorton of Gorton.
 30—The wyfe of Reynold Lee of Stockport.

JULIE, 1626.

BAPTISED.

2—Anne daughter of Robert Bordman of Stockport.
 9—Anne daughter of Robert Mayes of Stockport.
 21—Marie daughter of Thomas Boothe of Beacam.
 23—John sonne of John Okes of Haughton.
 28—Anne daughter of William Hanley of Bradburie.
 30—PIERES THE SONNE OF WILLIAM DAUENPORT ESQUIER SONNE AND HEIRE APPARENT OF SIR WILLIAM DAUENPORT OF BROMHALL KNIGHT WAS BAPTIZED THE 30TH.

Pieres Davenport was the third son of William Davenport of Bramall and his wife Frances daughter of Thomas Wilbraham of Woodhey. Pieres Davenport died in 1627 and was buried at Stockport.

Didebury.

E. W. BULKELEY.

WOODHEAD CHAPEL.

A few days ago when on a ramble in the neighbourhood of Woodhead, I visited the old chapel (Woodhead Church), and stowed away like old lumber. I met with a beautifully carved old black oak baptismal font, the basin is about two feet six inches diameter and lined with copper, the font is in about three pieces, namely, the copper basin, the carved oak cap, and the pillar with base. The whole massive and nicely carved. On inquiry I was told that nearly 20 years ago it belonged to Stockport Parish Church, and that when Stockport had a new

font they presented Woodhead Church with the old one. The font I refer to is quite out of keeping with the little Church like Woodhead, and the fact is they have neither any where to put it, nor any funds to make a place, and it struck me that this grand old font would find a much more suitable resting place in Vernon Park Museum, Stockport. My errand to Woodhead was partly to visit the highest point of ground in Cheshire, which I did, according to ordinance data. It is 1909 feet above sea level, and lies on the edge of Holme Moss, about one and a half miles from the summit, on the left hand side, or west of the turn-pike road leading from Woodhead to Holmfirth. I notice various writers referring to other places on the border of East Cheshire as being the highest, and a writer in one of your contemporaries about a week ago describes the Cat and Fiddle as being 2,000 feet above the sea. This is a mistake, Black Hill, near Woodhead is the highest point. I may say it is nearly 50 years since I first visited this spot and I recollect on one of my attempted visits a few years ago as I approached the two and a half mile post, it became so foggy although it was summer time I could not see across the road, and it would have been madness to have attempted to cross the moss. I have a distinct recollection of four men at different times during the last 50 years having lost their lives rambling on this moss, and at this time of the year the game (grouse) and gamekeepers must be considered. I.W.B.

Ashton-under-Lyne.

A ROND FROM THE EGERTON MSS.

Indorsed by Lord Ellesmere, "Mr Forth for byndinge An. Cowley to his good behavoyr."

Addressed "To the right honorable Sir Thomas Egerton, knight, L. keeper of the greate seal of England, and one of her Ma'tes most honorable Privye Counsell."

I humblie besech your Honour to give me leave to presente to your honorable consideration that one Anthonie Cowlay, borne as he saith in Chesheire, professing to get his livinge by teachinge children gramer, naminge him self a Bachelor of Arte, did in November laste, in the hearings of six persons, moste unduetifully speake of your Honour with base tearms abasing your byrth ryghte. Wherof I beinge informed thoughte good then to bide him to his good behaviour. By his examination it appeareth he hath had since Michas laste seven sondry places of aboade in thre severall sheirs, and now he lodgeth in a victuallinge howse in Hadleigh, where he remaigned since Auguste laste, havyng by vauntinge his skill practyse of emulation agaistne the Scholemaister

schollers of the free schole there procured some schollers, the onely meane of his maintenaunce. His laste aboade was in Ypswitch, with one Downinge, a scholemaister, whome he served seven weeke. I have inquired of his behaviour there, and both the preacher of the towne and his sayd maister report sondry misbehaviours some of them tendinge to barrattinge stirrings of quarrells, which moved his saide maister to displace him. I yet intende to make these the only causes of byndinge him to his good behaviour, but I holde it my duetie before the Assizes in Suff. to pracie your Honours pleasure, whereunto in all humblenes of duety I will applie my selfe. Hadleighe, 28 Januarey, 1598.

Your Honours in all humblenes of duety,

W.M. FOORTH."

Northampton.

JOHN TAYLOR.

ANCIENT MSS.

I suspect that we have a rich and unexplored mine of manuscripts in our old Cheshire homes, which are well worth attention. Two very curious MS. volumes were shown to me the other day which had once belonged to the Lords Kilnorey, and glancing at their contents I saw some papers of a most interesting character, none of which appear to have been published. They related to Cheshire and Shropshire, and had evidently been written by a scribe who thoroughly understood the business of a chronicler.

Lord Gerrarde is mentioned in one of these books as "Lo Lieutenante of the Countye of Salopp," and Lord President of the Marshes; and Lord Compton is also set down as "Lord Presidents of Wales, and Lord Lieutenante of the Countye of Sallop," and we know that they ruled in the early days of the 17th century, when the strange compound of wisdom and folly, James the First, was supreme head of the State.

Is there no way by which such MS. works as this can be brought to the light of day? No doubt parts of them have been used by writers of our local histories, but their value lies in the perfect story that was supposed to be worth presenting at the time it was written. These two volumes alone would make a goodly printed book, and, if well edited, a vast amount of knowledge of men and things might be added to the narrative itself by notes of a historical character.

Did the Lieutenancy of Salop rest in the Presidents of the Court of Marshes, in virtue of their office, or were they separately appointed to this distinguished post during pleasure? How far did the lines of authority extend in the Marshes, from Ludlow, the

seat of Government? We know when and why the Lordship and Court were put an end to, but we know very little indeed of the dignity itself, or its use, from a national point of view, when the authority of the Crown may be said to have been well established in England and Wales. I wish some learned Pandit would take this matter in hand, and see if he could not derive out of our hidden MS. information of a valuable character that so far is unknown to us.

REDMONDE.

AN EARLY CHESHIRE MARRIAGE.

The following writ and inquisition relate to a marriage of the time of Edward I. The inquisition tells its own story as to the facts, the writ shows the procedure:—

Edward by the grace of God, King of England, Lord of Ireland, Duke of Aquitane, to brother Robert, of Vale Royal, his escheator, in the county of Chester, greeting. Whereas Joan, the eldest daughter, and one of the 3 heirs of Philip de Baunville, late deceased, who held of Us, in chief, who is 20 years old, as it is said, did, before the death of her said father, contract a marriage with William of Stanley, by words spoken in the presence of witnesses, *per verba de presenti*, as the said William declares, we, wishing to be more fully certified of this contract, to wit, whether it was made by words, spoken in the presence of witnesses, before the death of the said Philip, father of the said Joan, or after his death, and if before, how long and before whom, and by what words, and where, and how, and in what manner, and if after by what words. . . . We command you that ye do in form aforesaid make diligent enquiry thereupon, by oath of honest and lawful men of your baillwick, by whom the truth of the matter may be better known, and send the inquisition, distinctly and openly made, to Us without delay, under your seal and the seals of those by whom it shall have been made, together with this writ. Witness Myself, at Burton-upon-Trent, the 27th day of February, in the 12th year of Our Reign.

Inquisition made at Chester on Saturday next after the feast of S. Chad, in the 12th year of the reign of King Edward, upon a contract of marriage between William of Stanley and Joan, eldest daughter of Philip de Baunville, late deceased, by the underwritten, to wit, Cradoc of the Greens, sworn and diligently examined, saith that the said William of Stanley contracted marriage with the aforesaid Joan by words spoken in his presence, to wit, by saying, "Joan, I plight thee my troth, to have and hold thee as my lawful wife unto my life's end," and that the said Joan pledged him her troth

by the like words. Being asked whether this was before or after the said Philip's death, says before; asked as to the time, says it will be two years ago come Sunday next after the feast of St. Matthew, apostle and evangelist; asked before whom, says before Adam of Hoton and David of Coupland, who were eye witnesses; asked where, says at Astbury Church; asked how, in what manner, says that Philip de Baunville, his wife, and family, were at a feast given by Master John of Stanley on the said day; and that Joan, suspecting that her father intended to marry her to a son of her stepmother, on that account took the said William to be her husband. Robert of Bebington, sworn and examined, agrees in all things with the first juror. Richard le Massel, of Puddington, sworn, agrees. Hugh of Stanney, sworn, agrees. John the Dane, sworn, agrees. William of Capenhurst, sworn, agrees. William of Sotewich, sworn and examined, agrees in all things with the preceding jurors. Ralph of Puddington, William of Leighton, Nicholas of Woodchurch, agrees in all things. Adam of Hoton, sworn, saith he was present, and saw the said William make a contract with the said Joan; asked by what words, says by these:—"I, William, take thee Joan as my lawful wife, and upon this I plight thee my troth," and the said Joan answered, "I, Joan, take thee William as my lawful husband." Davy of Coupland, sworn, agrees in all things with Cradoc of the Greens, the first juror.

The above is from Colonel Sir Henry James' *Fac Similes of National Manuscripts*, illustrating "Inquisitions Post Mortem," Edward I. Philip de Baunville held the office of chief forester of the royal forest of Wirral, which office jurors returned as worth 4*t.* in excess of the costs of the custody of the profits therof. Joan, his eldest daughter, aged 20, Ellen, his second daughter, aged 9, and Agnes, his youngest daughter, aged 8, returned as his co-heirs.

ALEX. BROOKE.

Reform Club, London.

CURIOSITIES OF BIRTHS, DEATHS AND MARRIAGES.

Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and *Harrop's General Advertiser*.

JANUARY, 1821.

Married, on the 11th ultimo, at Huddersfield Captain William Allenson, of Gainsbru', to Miss Harriet Proctor, of Salterhebble, near Halifax. The bridegroom being in such excessive haste forgot to ask her name, and procured a licence, in which the bride was named Harriet Earnshaw, instead of Proctor, in consequence of which he was obliged to get a fresh licence before they could be married.

Birth.—On the 8th ult., at No 82, Hackney-road,

opposite Middlesex Church, London, Alice Brock after going her full time, of a daughter, which is only 15 inches in length; round the body, 13 inches; round the thigh, three inches and a half; round the knee, three inches; length of foot, two inches and a quarter; length of the arm from the shoulder to the tip of the finger, five inches and a quarter. This little infant is in perfect health, and, with the mother, likely to do well.

Extraordinary Fecundity. — A woman in the vicinity of Modena, in Italy, has lately produced five children at one birth—three boys and two girls. They only lived a few hours. The same woman has had twins four times previously.—*Statesman*.

Birth.—On New Year's Day, the wife of William Dodd, of Watergate, near Bellingham, of a daughter, with two full grown teeth in front.

Birth.—On the 15th inst., at Hatton House, Middlesex, the Lady of Captain Langslow (Bengal establishment) of a daughter, her fifth child (second in Europe), all living. The eldest was born in Africa, the next in Asia, and the third in North America, in as many consequent years.

APRIL, 1821.

Died, on the 28th ult., aged 64, the Rev Lowthian Pollock, 41 years minister of the congregation of Protestant Dissenters in Macclesfield.

Died, on Monday, the 26th ult., aged 56, Jane, relict of the Rev Charles Prescott, B.D., rector of Stockport.

Married, on the 19th ult., at Annan, Mr William Lawson, aged 73, to Miss J. Lawson, of Dumfries, aged 19.—"Winter reposing in the lap of May."

Died, on Sunday week, at Dore, near Sheffield, Mr Wainwright, aged 107.

MAY, 1821.

Married, on the 7th instant, at Harmston, near Lincoln, Thomas Barker, aged 73, to Mary Lawrence, aged 78, being the fourth time the bride had been led to the altar. The united ages of the bride, bridegroom, and two bridesmaids amounted to 240 years.

JUNE, 1821.

Died, on the 25th ult., after a short illness, the Rev Sir Henry Poole, Bart., of the Hooke, near Lewes, and of Poole Hall, near Chester, in the 78th year of his age. The rev gentleman is reported to have died possessed of property worth half a million of money. The title, we understand, is extinct.

Died on the 21st ult., at Hallam, near Sheffield, Mr W. Woodhouse, aged 95. He carried straw to the King's troops on Doncaster Moor, during the Rebellion of 1745. He beheld, as his descendants, 13 children, 75 grandchildren, 80 great grandchildren, in all, 168. The united ages of three old persons who attended his funeral amounted to 240.

Rusholme.

FREDERICK L. TAVARE.

INDEX.

In this Index more attention has been paid to the names of Persons and Places connected with the County than to the names of those to whom only incidental reference is made

Names occurring more than once on the same page are only given once in the Index.

A	Unknown Authors 100
A Cheshire Farmer's Accounts of Last Century 11, 60, 81	Witches 18
A Curious Chronicle... 21	Cunedda Wledig 83
A Forgotten Watering Place 41, 63	Curiosities of Births, Deaths, and Marriages 91
ALDERLEY—	
The Parish Church 47	25, 67, 86, 105, 123, 136
John Findlow 34, 42	D
The Weeping Cross 74	Daniel Stoddart 7
Altringham Court Leet... 3	Diary of a Wilmslow Cook 21, 29
Ancient Cheshire MSS 135	Did William I. Visit Cheshire 16
An Old Cheshire Tragedy 52	Dinner Bill of 16th Century 76
Arabic Charm, An 112	Domestic Regulations in the 16th Century... 63
B	
Ballad Poetry of Stockport ... 9, 25, 37, 47, 86	Dukinfield Family 43, 96
Bastile 106, 113	E
Bibliography of Cheshire 128	Egerton MSS, Extract from 134
Birtles Hall Forty Years Ago 52	Elijah Dixon 21, 33, 58
Bollington to Buxton 128	G
Bowdon and Altringham 1	Glendower Owen 100
Bowdon Church 1	H
Bowdon Free School... 3	Halton Castle 95, 107
Bramall Hall and Its Occupants 43	Handel in Cheshire 101
Burking 77	Hargreaves, Inventor of the Spinning Jenny 11, 73
C	Henrietta, Lady Grosvenor 6
CHESHIRE—	Hough, Henry of Northenden 47
A Farmer's Accounts a Hundred Years Ago... 11, 60, 81	Hugh de Mara 8
Ancient MSS 135	K
Bibliography of 128	Knutsford and King Canute 117
Booksellers 30	L
Flora 124	Leech Family 13, 38, 52
Handel in 101	Lives of Great People 15
M	
Mangnall, Richmal 92, 108	

INDEX.

II

Manchester Volunteers	5, 71	Commercial History of	102
Massey, The Name of	51	John Wainwright, composer	47
Matlock's Leap, Marple Bridge	60	Local Militia	130
Mere	34	Parish Registers	25, 38, 49, 90, 108, 130
Middleton, Sir Hugh	104	Recollections of	7, 30, 43, 56,
Middlewich, Its History	18		64, 65, 84, 96, 114, 124
Middlewich Church...	19	Richmal Mangnall	92, 108
Modern Monumental Brass	65	Stoddart Daniel	16
Motto of the Prince of Wales	38	Underbank Hall	119
Murder of a Tapster at Nantwich	25, 38	Wife Selling in	101
O			
Origin of Buttons on Sleeves	46	T	
P			
Parkgate, Chester	41, 63	Taxal and Marple Ridge	84, 90, 108
Poem to an Oak in Dunham Park...	41	U	
Pownall Fee Census for 1801	117	Underbank Hall, Stockport	119
Pownall Fee Township Records	32, 59,	Unknown Cheshire Authors	100
	88, 103, 117, 129	W	
R			
Recollections of Stockport	7, 30, 43, 56, 64,	Wainwright, John of Stockport	47
	65, 84, 96, 114, 124	Weeping Cross of Alderley	74
Registers of Stockport Parish	25, 38,	Welsh Bibles	54
	49, 90, 108, 130	Welsh Relics, Interesting	62, 69, 101
Rostherne Church	98	Whitworth, Sir Joseph	77
S			
Sandbach, Its History	18	Wife Selling in Stockport	101
Sandbach Church	17	Willoughby Radcliffe	77
Salisburys of Lleweni	28	WILMSLOW—	
STOCKPORT—		“Billy Mug”	119
Ballad Poetry of	9, 25, 37, 47, 86	Census of Pownall Fee for 1801	117
		Pownall Fee Township Records	32, 59
			88, 103, 129
		Woodhead Chapel	134





the first time in the history of the world, the people of the United States have been called upon to decide whether they will submit to the law of force, and let a一小部分 of their country be held at the point of a bayonet, or to the law of the Constitution, and let all the world know that they are a free people.



MAR 10 1931